

THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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SIGNS OF PROSPERITY

FAINLY ROSEATE HUES on the nation's business horizon, presaging the dawn of a brighter day, are reported by such eminent observers as President Harding, the Secretaries of the Treasury and of Commerce and the President of the Federal Reserve Board. Their cheering message is confirmed by bankers, the farm papers, and the business and financial columns of the daily press, altho here and there a pessimistic note is sounded, and the more conservative financial journals warn us against excessive expectations. The Controller of the Currency's report on the national banks, President Harding announces, shows the most satisfactory turn in the financial affairs of the nation since 1919. "The figures indubitably demonstrate," says the President, "that the peak of liquidation and of consequent depression was passed somewhere between September 6 last and December 31, and that the tendency has been steadily toward improvement in business and less reliance of business upon the support of the banks." "Of precisely like tenor," he adds, "are recent advices from the War Finance Corporation, which reports a progressive liquidation of its loans and a general improvement of conditions in the agricultural industry."

The present trade outlook is considerably better than that which existed a year ago, says Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. But he warns us, through the Washington correspondent of the *New York Journal of Commerce*, that we are not yet "out of the woods," and that an immediate resumption of normal industrial and business activity can not be expected. At the same time we have the assurance of Secretary of Commerce Hoover that fundamental business conditions show continued improvement and "a spirit of optimism prevails in practically every industry that augurs well for the future." Trade authorities are confident,

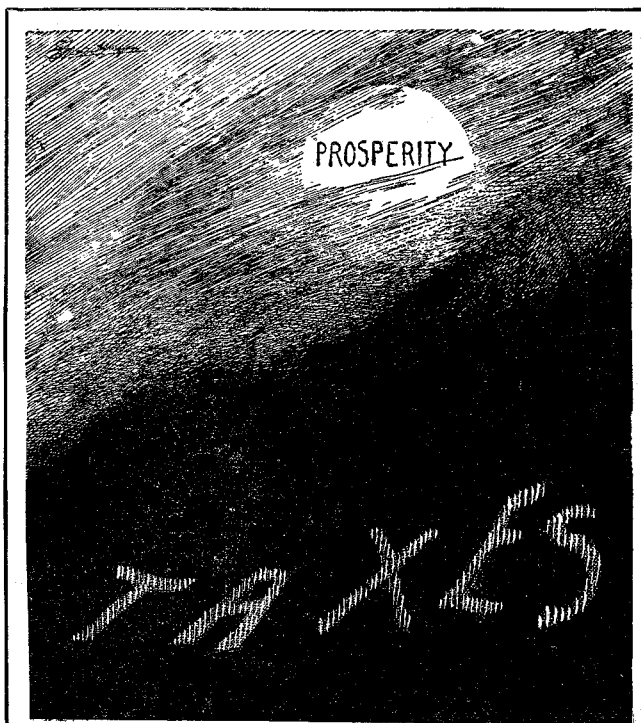
he says, that "as soon as the period of inventory and tax adjustments has passed, there will be renewed activity." Moreover—

"Another condition of fundamental importance for business recovery is the fact that prices have remained relatively stable for the past six months. The buying public is gradually coming to realize that the big vertical drop in prices is over. There will probably be further gradual recessions as business is done on a more economical basis and margins are reduced, but on most commodities it is expected that these movements will be spread over a relatively longer period of time."

Turning to the testimony of unofficial but authoritative witnesses, we are told by Thomas W. Lamont, of the banking house of J. P. Morgan, that "money is loosening up and there will be a notable quickening of trade by spring." By autumn, says Mr. Lamont, "we should be well on the way to that normal prosperity which is the natural heritage of America"; and he explains that a slow return to normal conditions is much to be preferred to a quick change that would carry with it some elements of inflation. At the annual convention of the Interstate Merchants' Council in Chicago last week,

says a *Wall Street Journal* dispatch, retail merchants from all parts of the country agreed in forecasting "an extended period of lower retail prices, with a prosperous outlook for business conditions as a whole." And in the same financial paper a California banker is quoted as saying: "In our part of the country the opinion that the worst is over is almost universal."

Peculiarly significant is the new note of optimism in the agricultural press. A few weeks ago the immediate outlook for the American farmer was generally regarded as desperate. But with the recent upward swing of prices for farm products the clouds that hung so



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SEEN THROUGH THE SMOKE SCREEN.

—Morgan in the *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

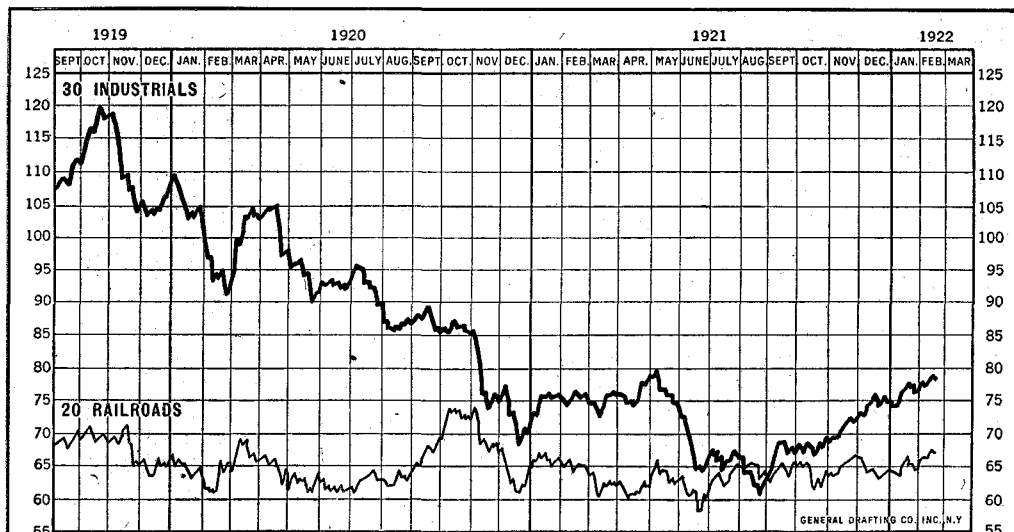
Our next issue, March 11, will be a Special British Empire Number, with a double-page map, in colors, of all the British lands, all over the globe, and exhaustive articles on the changes now transforming the Empire, on the British character, culture, wealth and trade, and on Canada, Ireland, India, Egypt, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, the West Indies, and all lands under the British flag. Orders for this number should be placed at once to avoid disappointment.

blackly on the rural horizon have begun to lift and scatter. Here is the situation as painted in bright colors by *The Michigan Business Farmer*, of Mt. Clemens:

"For some seven or eight months now the farmers have been passing through a most unpleasant deflation process. The

reports come from different sections of country and lines of trade," says *Bradstreet's* (New York), which gives the following headline summary of the situation in its issue of February 18:

"Stirrings of Spring Trade in West. Sentiment There Greatly Improved by Advance of 20 to 40 Per Cent. in Grains and Animals. Buying Cautious, However. Jobbers and Mills State Cut-Price Sales West and East. Southern Buying Slow. Retail Trade Reports Poorest of New Year. Reduction Sales Don't Attract Desired Volume of Buying, Despite Active Advertising. Industries Better Except in New England Cotton Mills, Where Wage Cut Causes Strike of 50,000. Furs Bring Higher Prices at Auction. Car Loadings Increase. Mine Workers Adopt More Conservative Tone. Unprecedented Mid-Winter Building Activity. Railroads Buying More Cars. Western Pig Iron Advanced. Packers' Sales of Hides at Best Prices in Year. Jump in Linseed Oil. Financial Lines Cheerful. Money Easier. Bank of England Drops Money Rate to Lowest Since Great War Began. Prices of Commodities Firmer. Weekly Food Index Up Again."



From the New York "Tribune."

DOES THE RISING STOCK MARKET PRESAGE PROSPERITY?

Many regard Wall Street as the barometer of business. This graph, based on average prices of thirty industrial stocks and twenty railroad stocks during the past thirty months, shows a recent upward trend in both lines.

prices of crops produced at the highest cost in the history of the present generation dropt fifty and sixty per cent. That wouldn't have been so bad but the prices of other things stayed up, and it has only been during the last sixty days that they have shown any intention of coming down. But now they, too, are dropping and as they fall, prices of farm products are starting up again. Nearly every manufacturer of farm machinery and implements has recently announced drastic price cuts affecting his entire line. Henry Ford and the International Harvester Company are engaged in a price war on tractors, and each is trying to beat the other to the basement. Clothes, dress goods, automobiles, hair-cuts, shoes, candy, et cetera, have succumbed to the forces of deflation, and they're going down!

"A few months and the leveling process will be complete. Farm prices will be up where they belong and prices of everything else will be down where they belong. Then the farmer can resume his buying and prosperity will be with us again."

Moreover, as the financial editor of the New York *World* reminds us, the American farmer's skies are still further brightened by the recent rise in sterling exchange. "Nobody in this country," says Mr. Fontane, "is more deeply concerned in the movements of foreign exchange than the farmer, for the reason that the increase or decrease in the purchasing power of foreign countries which they register reflects the ability of his customer abroad to buy his exportable surplus at prices that mean a fair living or a lean one to him." Business men, notes the Lincoln *Nebraska Farmer*, are at last beginning to realize that their own prosperity is regulated by that of the farmer. We read:

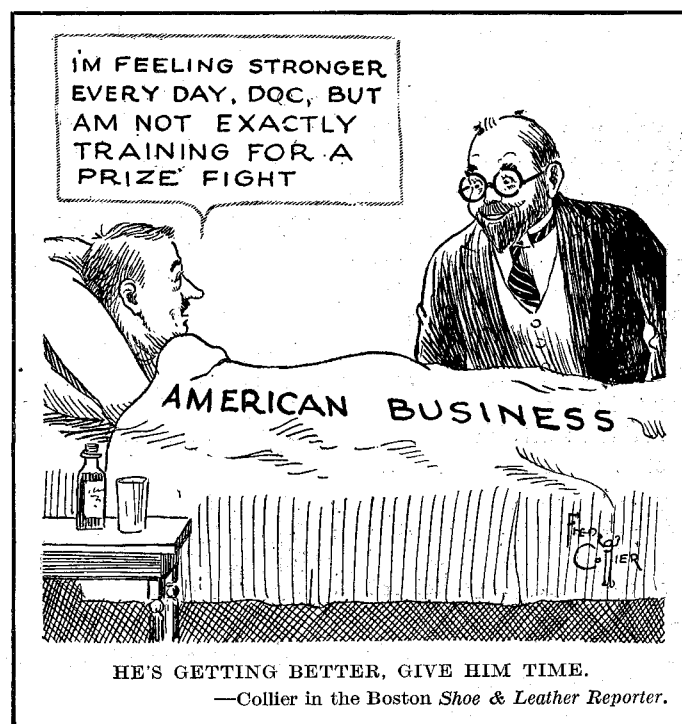
"It is significant to hear business men, when asked nowadays for opinions upon the future trade prospects, almost invariably point out the recent increase in the price of corn, wheat and live stock to the farmer and give that as the chief reason for an improvement in the business outlook. . . .

"It is quite true that farm prices have been on the up-grade in recent weeks, and that is of material benefit to farmers and presents a hopeful aspect for agriculture in the coming year."

Turning to the financial press we find the prevailing tone to be one of cautious optimism. "Despite many conflicting phases," says *Dun's Review* (New York), "the fact stands out that business is gaining slowly." "Trade is still curiously irregular—spotted is perhaps as good a word as any—and varying

characterization of the business situation. "Strength in foreign exchange and investment markets and in the grains is a matter of considerable encouragement, and undoubtedly presages a period of more general prosperity to come," it notes. "The upward movement of the stock market through the last four months," says the New York *Analyst*, "may be taken as an indication that the turn has come." But "no boom is yet in sight," *The American Banker* (New York) warns us:

"Business has reached the bottom of depression and signs are increasing that it is picking up, tho very slowly. However, it is idle for people to look forward as many seem to do to a great 'boom' in a few months or so. When another real boom will come to this country is anybody's guess, but as yet there is nothing in sight to start it."



"The 'war boom' starting in 1915 came directly from the great war demand. Where the impetus for our next boom will come from is a question we leave to the economic prophets to determine."

"President Harding is indeed correct when he states that the recent report of the Controller of the Currency indicates that the financial affairs of the country are in the best shape they have been since 1919," avers the Des Moines *Northwestern Banker*, which goes on to say:

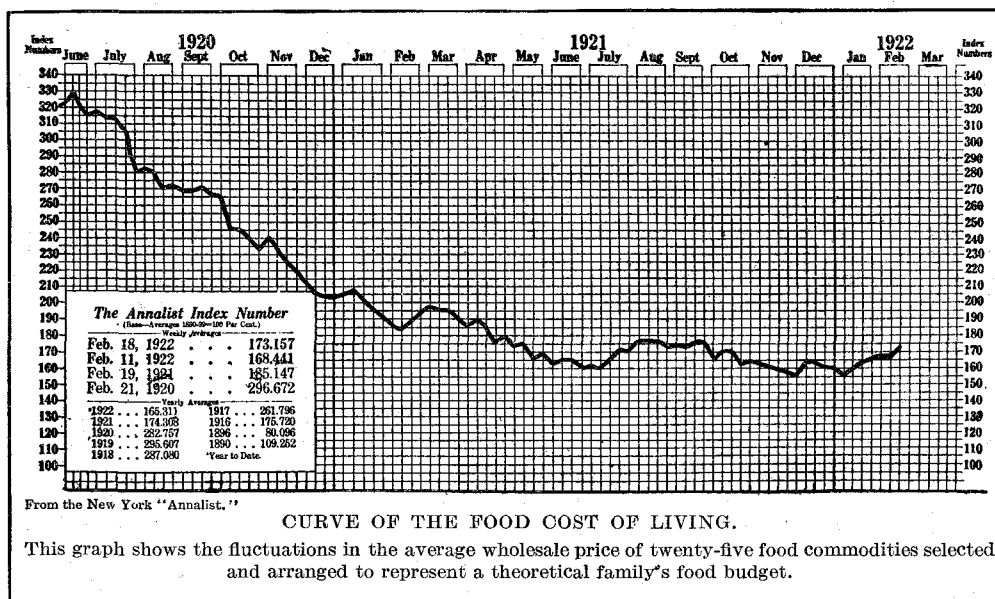
"With corn at fifty cents a bushel and hogs at ten dollars a hundred the farmers of Iowa are recovering from the depression in excellent shape. In fact, the advance in corn and hogs in the last thirty days has increased the wealth of Iowa farmers by over forty million dollars. They realize that the tide has turned."

The flour-milling industry, states the Minneapolis *Northwestern Miller*, "is now completely readjusted and on a sound basis. Uncertainty as to the tariff policy which affects the future of the export flour trade and the burdensome and excessive Federal income tax are the chief factors in holding back the advance."

In the columns of the daily press a tone of business optimism is dominant. "Certainly the retailer can not but believe that hand-to-mouth purchasing on the part of the consumer is approaching the vanishing point," declares the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, which adds: "With comfortable bank balances, buying power not only is increasing, but is accompanied by the desire to purchase, a combination bound to be an active stimulant to business in general."

"In a monetary sense the situation is about all that could be desired," says the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, which explains that "the cost of doing business on borrowed money is now lower than for several years, and ultimately the general public will share in the benefit." "The solution of the problem of

prosperity is progressing," remarks the New York *Times*, which in addition to the good signs already mentioned notes that since the beginning of the year the volume of traffic on the railroads has been steadily increasing. "The business cycle is moving upward to more favorable levels," says the New York



Globe, and the New York *Tribune* characterizes business as "convalescent."

Turning to the darker side of the picture, we are confronted by a recent shrinkage in our export trade, and by labor unrest manifesting itself in strikes and threats of strikes. Strikes against wage reductions in the textile industries and the threat of a coal strike for higher wages are outstanding features of the labor outlook. Official Washington, the New York *Financial World* tells us, "is disturbed over the prospects of strikes and walkouts this spring by workers in important industries." And of the export situation it says:

"Not since August, 1915 has our export business touched so low a level as it dropt to in January of this year.

"On the basis of the present export business there has been a shrinkage of more than one-half in a year's time. In actual dollars the collapse in international trade in a period of twelve months has cost us more than \$2,436,000,000.

"Those figures are something to think about. What they mean the exporter can tell better than the business man who depends largely upon his domestic trade. The exporter feels it directly, while the other gets his impression indirectly.

"But the loss of this business represents the 40 per cent. of our maximum business—it is the per centum that consumes the surplus products and adds to our wealth."

"Any business improvement under present conditions in the world is temporary," argues the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*:

"Business in the United States will not be permanently on the up-grade or up to the average until the world is so stabilized in its business and in its finance that there will be a demand and a market for American surplus goods. The way to better business is to work out a plan adjusting the debts at the Genoa Conference."

The complete recovery of American business, agrees the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, "waits on the complete recovery of the foreign nations that absorb our profit-yielding exports." But granting the worst, remarks the Washington *Post*, "it must be admitted that the United States is in better condition now than it was a year ago. Prices are lower, labor is in a better mood, business is decidedly better, building has been resumed, the railroads are improving their service, the value of foreign money is coming back, and good times are ahead."



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TIME HE WAS BRACING UP.

—Murphy in the New York American.

THE MINE-RAIL LABOR ALLIANCE

WHEN WINTER ENDS, will spring see a "militant super-union" of two million miners and railroad workers and longshoremen "at work to close the country's industries in the name of labor?" This question, which occurs to one editorial writer, is echoed by papers throughout the country. Alarm over the "menace" presented by the conclusion of an alliance between miners and railroad workers seems as genuine in Virginia and Michigan as in Massachusetts and New York.

The allied unions, says a writer in *The Outlook*, are "strong enough to put even the American Government to the supreme test." To which spokesmen for labor retort that the alliance is simply a necessary defensive measure. The men who drafted the agreement at Chicago last week deny that it means any joint walkout, but simply "closer cooperation of our forces which will operate to more effectively protect the union workers in wage struggles." The agreement, signed by representatives of fifteen railroad unions, the longshoremen and the United Mine Workers, justifies the action as their defense against "unwarranted attacks upon their integrity, and unjust and inequitable changes in their wage schedules and conditions of employment." When any member of the group is "attacked," it will now become the duty of all to consider and apply ways and means best suited for the emergency. By joining hands, says President Lewis of the United Mine Workers, rail and mine-workers "can present a more unyielding front to the forces which are slowly pressing down on labor and which already have caused breaches in its solid ranks." It is interesting to note that this sentence appears in a New York newspaper in a paragraph flanked at the right by the headline: "175 Roads Ask Sweeping Cuts in Wage Scale," while just below another caption reads: "Ohio Coal Operators Decline Wage Meeting; Lewis Invitation Is Accepted by Indiana Bosses Who Scorn Demands of Men."

Among the labor journals which like this new weapon of "defense" we find the *Seattle Union Record* looking upon it as a step in the right direction and hoping that it succeeds. The *Minnesota Star* (Minneapolis) declares:

"The alliance between the miners and railroaders is a natural consequence of attack. Every friend of labor will welcome it. It should lead to greater stability for the labor movement, not only in the industries themselves, but on the political battlefields."

The alliance is not unnaturally welcomed and encouraged by the *New York Call* as the proper answer to "the measureless exactions of the corporate owners of mines and railroads." In the opinion of this Socialist daily,

"The bare suggestion of such an alliance is a sure index of progress in the unions, and thanks are due to the corporate masters of industry for their unwitting aid in helping to teach its necessity."

The Socialist commentator recognizes the wide-spread criticism of the alliance plan in the daily press by picturing "the press harpies" coming "to the front with pails of venom." The language is rather strong, for altho the editorial disapproval is wide-spread, it is as a rule mildly expressed. Indeed, a large group of papers find the Chicago arrangement more interesting than important, doubting whether it will ever go far

enough in practice to achieve any real results. Among these skeptics are such representatives of various sections of the country as the *New York Evening Post*, *Philadelphia Bulletin*, *Baltimore News*, *Buffalo Express*, *Chicago Daily News* and *Houston Chronicle*. And yet, observes the *Buffalo Evening News*, "the public can not look with unconcern on the possibility of the railroads and the mines being tied up at the same time." It is enough, in the *Wichita Eagle's* opinion, to put Congress to work setting up such an industrial tribunal as President Harding has advocated. The *Buffalo Express* calls it "An Unholy Alliance." The *Indianapolis Star* denounces it as "un-American." "A conspiracy of labor," is the *Providence Journal's* characterization. In Grand Rapids, Michigan, *The Herald* finds the alliance "fraught with naught but evil threats," while in New York *The Times* dis-



covers that it "contains a menace such as has never before raised its head in this country." "A menacing merger," agrees the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*, which finds here "a leftward tendency that American labor has hitherto guarded against," and an approach toward the "one big union idea."

Turning to the coal trade press we find the *Coal Trade Journal* (New York) asking the railroad unions if they want "to become partners in suicide." The *Black Diamond* (Chicago), however, sees method in Mr. Lewis's madness—

"Mr. Lewis knows that the United States Government is jealous of its mail trains and that if, through such an alliance, he can bring about a threatened or actual rail-workers' strike, the chances for government interference would be greatly increased. Experience has taught Mr. Lewis that government interference has in the past proved beneficial to the mine workers—at least apparently beneficial."

In *The Coal Review's* (Washington, D. C.) opinion, the idea back of the alliance "is not alone to tie up transportation from the union mines that would be affected by the miners' strike, but to upset transportation facilities to the non-union mines which would be called upon to make up the deficiency in union mine output." And here the writer of *Coal Age's* (New York) market review finds the most serious aspect of the coal strike which may come off next month:

"Should the railroads be tied up or even but a certain few of them be affected, the production from non-union fields, which is expected to save the day for the country, would be seriously interfered with. In other words, if John Lewis can not call out the non-union miners on this strike, he will gain the same result if the railroad employees go on strike."

WHAT THE WRECK OF THE "ROMA" SHOWS

THE GREATEST DISASTER that ever befel American military aeronautics—the burning of the semi-rigid airship *Roma* and the loss of thirty-four lives—would have resulted in little or no loss of life, say experts, had the gas-bags of the airship been filled with helium, which is non-inflammable, instead of hydrogen. This inflammable gas, together with gasoline from the crushed tanks of the airship, was ignited either by contact with a high tension electric power wire upon which the vessel fell, or the exhaust of the motors. In army and navy circles, correspondents report from both Washington and Norfolk, near where the accident occurred, the blame for the disaster is placed squarely on Congress for shutting off the production of helium by refusing sufficient appropriations. "Statements that failure of Congress to appropriate funds for helium production and that the lack of helium caused the accident are not based on facts," however, Major-General Patrick, Chief of the Air Service, declared.

In one respect, at least, the *Roma's* undoing was similar to that of the Navy's *R-38* (which was to have been christened the *ZR-2* by the United States); it was caused by a structural defect, the breaking of a cable which controlled the elevating rudders at the stern. That box-kite affair, it is said, slewed sidewise and dropt down, after which the *Roma* became unmanageable and nosed downward. However, say the experts, this would have resulted merely in a slight shaking up of the crew had not the vessel caught fire. As it was, only eleven of the forty-five members of the crew escaped. In the accident which wrecked the *R-38* in August, 1921, it is now pointed out to the British Air Ministry by the Aeronautical Research Committee, weakness in the design of the *R-38* rather than structural defects were what caused the deaths of forty-four English and American officers and enlisted men. "In other words," notes the Washington correspondent of the *New York Times*, who gained access to the report withheld by Great Britain, "the *R-38* was designed to remain still and not to take the air. She was very much like a dog being wagged by too large a tail and unable to stand the strain on the backbone and ribs." The report of the committee of scientists admits the presence in the *R-38* of a certain amount of softened duralumin, but insists that faulty material did not contribute to the accident.

Air service officers at Washington and at Langley Field, where the accident to the *Roma* occurred, accustomed as they are to taking risks daily, look upon this most recent disaster as incident to the development of aviation. "It is merely a part of the day's work," in the opinion of one of them. On the other hand, civilian aeronautical authorities and newspaper editors call attention to the fact that the *Roma* disaster was preventable through the use of helium. Our failure to extract helium (of which we have a monopoly in the United States) is regarded by

them as constituting a most striking example of the neglect on the part of America to take advantage of its own resources in developing aircraft. As Richard Bishop Moore, in charge of helium work for the Bureau of Mines, says in a *New York Times* interview:

"This country has the only large commercial sources of supply of helium in the world. It is found in natural gas in Texas, Oklahoma, and half a dozen other States. Five hundred million cubic feet are going to waste every year. It can be made available for about ten cents a cubic foot. With additional experimentation this cost can certainly be reduced to three cents and perhaps to two cents a cubic foot."

In another Washington dispatch we are told that the Navy maintains a plant at Fort Worth, Texas, where helium is extracted from natural gas by compressor systems. The dispatch goes on—

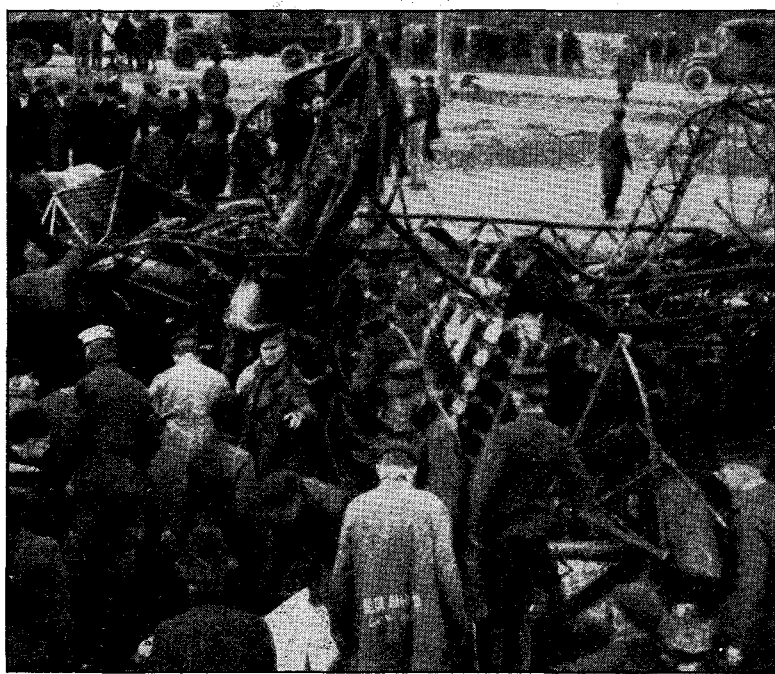
"Congress last year appropriated a lump sum for the navy of \$400,000, out of which it could expend money on the development of helium. For the army it appropriated \$250,000 after a long fight. The House first appropriated \$100,000 for the helium development, but Representative Lanham, of Texas, attempted to have it increased to \$400,000. The Senate approved, but in conference the amount was cut to \$250,000."

Both the *R-38* and the *Roma* were bought by the United States Government so that the lighter-than-air forces of this country would have a flying start in construction work. The lessons that were to be learned from them were to be utilized in the building of rigid and semi-rigid dirigibles in America. The *Roma's* carrying capacity was 100 passengers, and her cost approximately \$200,000. She was the largest semi-rigid ship ever built.

The effect of the *Roma* disaster on America's program of airship development is problematical. "It is a serious blow," declares the *New York Evening Mail*, "but it is not a death-blow. It means simply that science has not yet mastered this form of aerial locomotion."

"It would be absurd for Congress to end all experiments with lighter-than-air machines because of the *Roma* accident," thinks the *New York World*. In the carrying out of experiments, however, believes the *New York Evening World*, "men's lives are valued too lightly." This paper and all the others which we have read remind us that the use of helium undoubtedly would save many lives. "Why is it not made in quantities available for large airships?" asks *The Evening World*. "No statement on the high cost and scarcity of helium gas will excuse the use of hydrogen gas in the *Roma*," declares the *New York Herald*. As the *New York Globe* puts it:

"The progress of the race must go on, however many victims are laid on the sacrificial altar. But we have the right to ask that as few lives be lost as possible; there should be no more such needless wholesale murders as in the case of the *R-38* last summer, or the *Roma*."



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UNDER THE TWISTED FRAMEWORK OF THE "ROMA"

were found the bodies of many victims. Captain Mabry, the chief pilot, was found with his charred fingers gripping the steering wheel.

A COUNTER-ATTACK ON CRIME

IF WE ASSUME that the first function of government is the protection of life and property, then government is failing in the United States, particularly in all the large cities, contends the *New York World*. In New York City, declares this paper, "crime is no longer an occupation; it is an industry, highly organized and directed with extraordinary cunning." But we read in other papers published in San Francisco, Chicago, Atlanta, Detroit, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Cleveland, Kansas City, Boston and other large centers that conditions in their particular cities are almost on a par with those in New York. As the *Rochester Post-Express* sums up the matter: "There is at this moment a saturnalia of crime all over the United States." Since there is no general or specific contradiction of the statement that a "crime wave" exists, except from Police Commissioner Enright, of New York, and since it is generally agreed that unemployment, laxity in administering punishment, suspension of sentence, commutation of sentence, the parole, and loose laws permitting the sale and distribution of firearms contribute to the causes, what is to be done about it? Certainly, as the *Buffalo Express* agrees, "the protection of society should be the first objective, both in making and administering laws." As the *Dayton News* sees it, "only the speeding up of court action will bring the crime wave to a close," and in substantial agreement with Governor Cox's paper are perhaps forty others, ranging from Boston, New York and Philadelphia to Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

A glimpse of the gravity of the situation is seen when we read that in Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit and Philadelphia commissions have made or are making a survey on all matters connected with the administration of criminal justice in their particular city. This investigation includes the police, the magistrates, the District Attorney, the Grand Jury, the Coroner, the criminal bar, the courts, the jails, the parole system, the treatment of convicts, the bonding evil, the treatment of the untried, the methods of detecting crime, etc. It is very thorough, too. In the case of Cleveland, which has finished her survey, "the reports are inspiring and instructive, and should be made the model," maintains the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*.

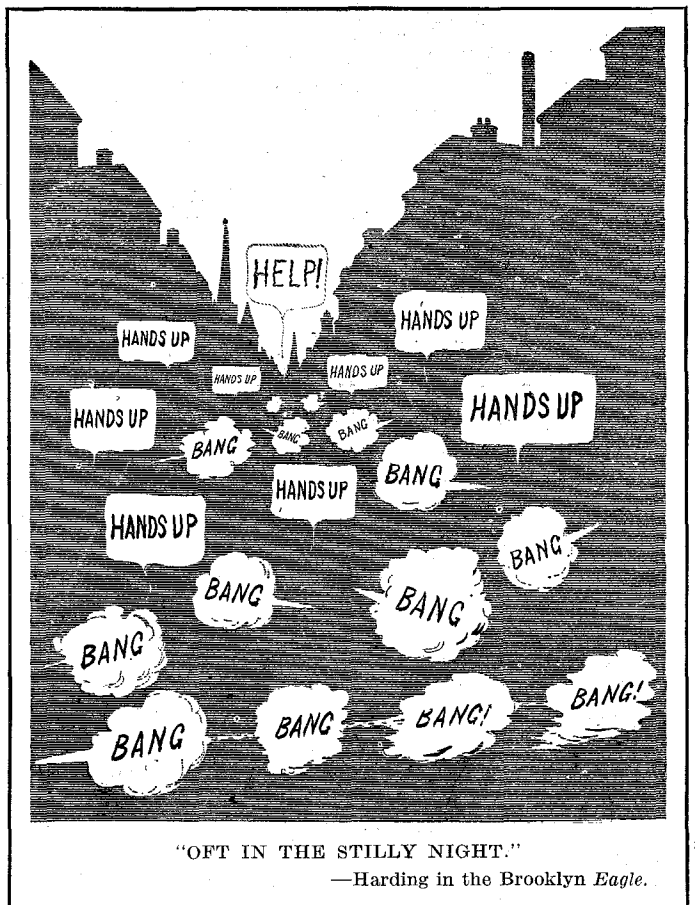


As a result of this survey, we are told in the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*:

"No longer will persons arrested for murder be arraigned in police court. They will go directly to the Grand Jury and, if indicted, be tried in common pleas court where jurisdiction lies. Within a short time, it is further announced, those arrested for important robberies, burglaries, and for other serious crimes, will likewise be kept out of the police court and brought directly before the Grand Jury."

Early in the year Attorney-General Daugherty called a conference in Albany of the sixty-six Federal and district attorneys of New York State. Speaker after speaker demanded greater severity of punishment, but this procedure, thinks the *New York Evening Post*, "would not deter the criminal; it would merely increase his fear of being caught, and thus make him more desperate." Like the large cities just mentioned, thinks the *New York Globe*, "what is needed in New York is a committee to undertake a thorough investigation." Better than that, and better than the recommendations for more severe punishment, thinks the *New York World*, would be a taste of "Jersey justice."

"New Jersey has a simpler and more practical one for the enforcement of the criminal law. It is to enforce the law. As an illustration of how it works, George Gares, who murdered a five-year-old girl in New Brunswick December 22, was arrested



within two days, promptly indicted, brought to trial in the Supreme Court at New Brunswick, January 4, found guilty by the jury January 5, and immediately arraigned and sentenced to die in the electric chair at Trenton in the week ending February 6. This is not an exceptional instance of the swiftness of Jersey justice. It is in striking contrast with New York's methods."

In Michigan, reports the *Grand Rapids Herald*, legislators are discussing the probability of an extra session of the Legislature to deal with the same matters which Cleveland took up in her survey. "For the crime wave has not left Michigan immune," we are told. The *Herald* would have Michigan make punishment of a crime swift and certain: "The sooner the criminal world is

notified that Michigan is through compromising with crime, the less crime there will be." "In Michigan one paroled man out of fifteen commits a crime within a year," says this paper. So, it concludes, "it is time to tighten up the screws; it is time to quit experimenting in mollycoddle sociology."

The nation's capital witnessed an increase of nearly 13 per cent. in crime last year, is the startling information of the *Philadelphia Record*. The *Springfield Republican* reports an increase in payroll robberies, in which a certain class of desperate criminal specializes. The Boston police commissioner tells us that in some kinds of crime there was an increase of 300 per cent. last year. Nine thousand murders in the United States last year convince the *Cincinnati Enquirer* that "murder has become a trade." Moreover "this red business is going to



go right on until the law is enforced as it should be enforced and this can only be done by cleaning up politics in every city."

In Indiana, we are told by the *Indianapolis Star*, there was held recently a State conference of prosecutors, sheriffs, and other law enforcement officials to "exchange ideas relative to suppressing and punishing crime." So successful was the conference, it appears, that it probably will be made an annual affair. In Chicago, notes the *Ohio State Journal* (Columbus), the Chicago Crime Commission has directed public attention to those lawyers who specialize in helping thugs and criminals defeat the law, as the *New York Globe* did in the metropolis. As we read in the *Ohio paper*:

"The Chicago commission has studied the police department and pointed out weaknesses from which criminals profited. It studied city politics and pointed out situations that were of large advantage to the criminal. It studied court procedure and pointed out customs and practises that operated to the disadvantage of the public and to the advantage of the thug and murderer. Now it points to the lawyers who appear to practise solely for the advantage of the crooks. It invites the attention of the public to these people and calls on the court and the bar association to bring them to account.

"It is no secret to those who know life about cities that professional crooks know what lawyers to call on when in trouble.



It is known that some lawyers devote much of their time to looking after the interests of professional crooks, even to the point where they are almost if not actually guilty of obstructing justice. They do not seek justice and do not want a fair trial. Their sole purpose is to beat the law. . . .

"It would be well for the public to get the names of these legal allies of criminals."

Other suggestions for stopping the crime wave are submitted by various papers. In the opinion of the *Chicago Evening Post*; "prohibiting the private manufacture of concealed firearms, except for the police," is one method, "since 99 per cent. of Chicago's crimes were committed with revolvers." In this the *Chicago Daily News*, the *Brooklyn Citizen*, and a dozen other papers agree. The *Boston Post*, which declares that "an armed robber is a murderer at heart, ready and willing to kill if necessary," would have him suffer the death penalty, if caught. The *Seattle Times* is for solitary confinement for life for the crime of murder; "there is something blood-chilling in the very suggestion of solitary confinement for a long period of years," remarks this paper. Another deterrent of crime, recommended by the *New York Telegram*, is "imprisonment for life for any highwayman or burglar found to be armed with a revolver."

"But the first, the greatest, the indispensable deterrent is certainty of punishment," asserts the *Wall Street Journal*. "The whole system of criminal administration needs to be revised," contends the *Chicago Journal*; "a coherent, orderly method of handling crimes must be worked out." "The penalties provided by the law are severe enough," believes the *Indianapolis News*, "the trouble is that they are not imposed."

"Certainly something will have to be done to check crime, which is rapidly developing into an industry nation-wide in scope," declares the *Los Angeles Express*. In this paper's opinion—

"Every citizen of the country should be required to register for definite identification. Let every one carry a registration card under a uniform law operative in every part of the country. In the case of aliens, in particular, registration for identification is desirable, but it should be universal to accomplish its purpose. That would impose no greater inconvenience on the citizen than caring for his automobile registration. Whatever objection might be urged on personal grounds would be overbalanced by the public need of greater protection from crime."

OPENING THE SHIP SUBSIDY FIGHT

NOBODY EVER PUT OUT TO SEA in a boat when he could make a better living on shore, remarks Professor Van Loon. Thus the Vikings became sea pirates because there was no opportunity for a young man to get very far ahead by agriculture in the land of rocks and snow, and the English became a great sea-trafficking people because they had to. This interesting historical observation has a direct bearing on the controversy in Congress over ship subsidy. We Americans, remarks Mark Sullivan in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, "are not naturally a shipping nation." "With our great natural resources in land, in mines and otherwise, the tendency will always be to use our man-power and our money in developing them," continues Mr. Sullivan; "we could only become a great mercantile shipping nation by a prodigious effort accompanied by large government subsidies." Right here opinion divides. Advocates of subsidy contend that we must have enough ships to take care of all our businesses when world trade revives, that we need our own shipping as much as a department store needs its own delivery wagons, that when business is brisk ships of rival nations are going to slight our goods. The other people say that it is much better to leave the mercantile shipping business to the nations which can do it most economically and most efficiently, and that we should concentrate on our internal development and let Great Britain or anybody else with proper facilities take care of ocean transportation. Thus the argument for and against the subsidy takes shape in the columns of the press and thus they are likely to take shape in Congress as our Senators and Representatives debate the subsidy propositions laid before them. Traditionally the Democrats, correspondents note, are opposed to ship subsidy. Moreover, in a very general way a subsidy for the merchant marine is looked on with more favor on our Atlantic and Pacific seaboard than it is in the interior. Even a child, remarks the Newark *News*, can see that the subsidy program favored by the Administration and the Shipping Board "is loaded with political dynamite." Advocates of the program speak of it as "remuneration" and a "stabilization" fund. But that, remarks a correspondent, "isn't going to prevent many Democrats and many Republicans as well from calling it by the old name of subsidy and hurling bricks at it."

The all-important fact to-day, in the opinion of advocates of a ship subsidy, is the existence of a huge fleet built at great expense and mostly owned by the Government, which no one now seems to want to operate, at a time when our competitor nations are rapidly regaining their former share of the carrying trade of the world. As a member of the Shipping Board said at a recent dinner in New York:

"It is a plain business proposition. We have the ships; the investment is there. That is the central fact around which all other propositions must revolve. We have the power at comparatively moderate cost to make those ships a valuable asset. If the millions of dollars which the public operation of these ships even now is causing to be spent—much of it in caring for tied-up ships which are steadily decreasing in value—could be diverted to the direct assistance of these same ships, the net result would be no real increase in the public cost, but the creation and maintenance of a privately owned merchant marine which would be of inestimable value in supporting permanently the prosperity of this country—a giant industry of nation-wide influence in time of peace, a naval auxiliary of measureless value in time of war. . . ."

While "no political party or faction would seriously propose that our factories and all our farms should operate on a basis of unqualified free trade" that, writes a shipping man in the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, "is what, for sixty years, has been enforced upon our overseas shipping industries." The Buffalo *Express* quotes an unnamed speaker at a shipping man's ban-

quet in New York, who puts the same argument in these vigorous sentences:

"For more than sixty years we have left the ocean shipowners and seamen unprotected. Our Government has given the Kansas farmer a tariff wall against the corn and wheat and hogs of Canada, whose wages and living conditions are nearest to our own, and at the same time our Government has forced the shipowners and seamen of New England and New York and Pennsylvania and Washington and California to compete unaided and alone against the cheap wages, the bounties and the subsidies of all the world."

Chairman Lasker of the Shipping Board brings up the precedent of the railroads in arguing for a subsidy, in an article in *The National Marine*:

"The great empire of the United States never could have been conquered unless aid had been given American railroads in such measure as man never dreamed of aid being given enterprise. The States and the Nation showered upon the railroads inestimable natural wealth to make their building possible and their operation possible while trade was being built up.

"As important as the railroads were in the wrestling of the empire, so now, in the cycle of events, transportation on the sea becomes a paramount issue of the day, unless American statesmanship is bankrupt and American vision blind."

These arguments seem convincing enough to papers like the Boston *News Bureau*, Boston *Post*, New York *Commercial*, Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, Philadelphia *Evening Ledger*, and Washington *Post*, on the Atlantic seaboard, and the San Francisco *Chronicle* and Seattle *Times*, on the Pacific.

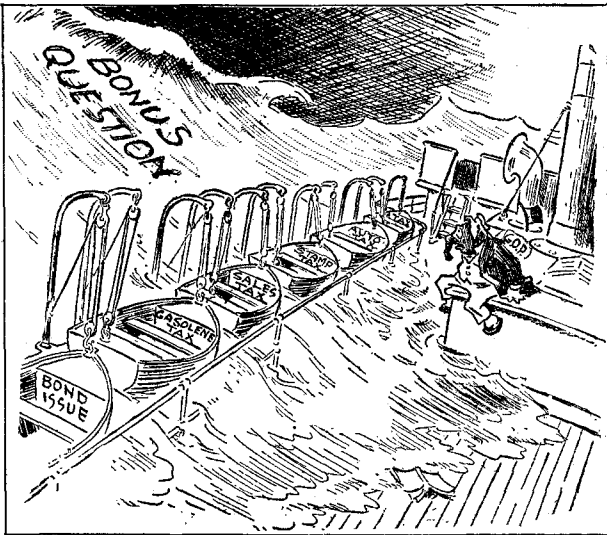
But the plain fact, declares Mr. S. G. Riggs in *The Annalist*, "is that the great body of Middle West public opinion is not 'ship-minded' and scarcely cares." A representative Middle Western paper, the Detroit *News*, declares that the people are against a subsidy "because no subsidy proposal has ever been framed for the benefit of all the people." Instead of subsidizing private owners, the Detroit editor would prefer to have our Government run its own ships, even if at a loss, to develop American foreign trade, and the Louisville *Post* reaches the same conclusion. A Middle Western farm paper, *Farm, Stock and Home* (Minneapolis), is convinced that "if it is more economical to carry our goods in ships of other nations, then it is contrary to good business principles to tax the people of this country in order to provide ships to handle our commerce."

Nor is the opposition confined to the interior. Such seaport dailies as the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, Philadelphia *Record*, and New York *World* argue vigorously against the ship subsidy as the remedy for the present troubles of our merchant marine. And it is interesting to find such a maritime trade journal as the *Nautical Gazette*, (New York) coming out with this practical argument against subsidization:

"The great objection to all schemes of Government aid to shipping is that they take away the incentive that ship operators are now under to run their vessels as economically as possible and to reduce the margin of disadvantage they are laboring under. Not only do subsidies make for inefficiency, but they also frequently lead to corruption and graft."

Since complaint has been made "that those who oppose ship subsidies do not afford constructive suggestions" for improving shipping conditions, the New York *Journal of Commerce* begs to offer these suggestions:

- "1. Develop our export trade, which has declined 50 per cent. in the past year.
- "2. Insist upon equitable treatment for our ships in foreign ports.
- "3. Dispose of our effective tonnage as soon as possible by selling it to any buyer who will take and pay for it.
- "4. Give our shipowners a fair chance to succeed by reducing legislative restrictions (including the La Follette law) to the minimum, and granting them the natural liberty of obtaining ships, supplies and labor wherever they can to the best advantage."



A DESPERATE SITUATION.

—De Mar in the Philadelphia Record.



"IT'S HIS TURN NOW."

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.



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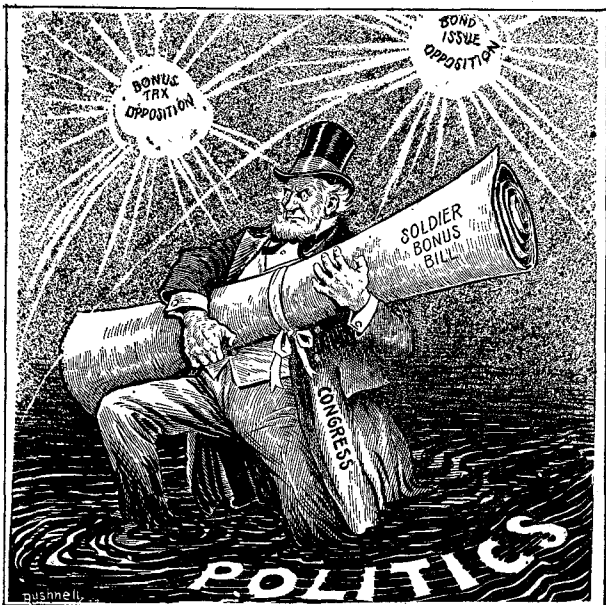
HIS GOATS!

—Cassel in the New York Evening World.



OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD, KNOWING FULL WELL THE CUPBOARD WAS BARE.

—Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle.



NOW HE KNOWS WHAT THE TRENCHES AND NO MAN'S LAND WERE LIKE.

—Bushnell for the Central Press Association.



THE ONLY DETAIL LACKING IS THE COW.

—Thomas in the Detroit News.

COMIC ASPECTS OF THE BONUS PUZZLE.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

WE wish Hollywouldn't.—*Dallas News*.

THE Russian muzhik is about played out.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

COMMUNISM is sound, says Lenin. And fury.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

USUALLY, the half that has not been told is the better half.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

SENATOR LODGE may now take a squint down the muzzle end of a reservation.—*Dallas News*.

GERMAN finance has made itself one of those paper suits, and can not get out of it.—*Boston Herald*.

THE pax got us out of the trenches, but the tax has kept us digging ever since.—*Columbia Record*.

ONCE the doughboy gets his bonus, he can spend his life digging up taxes to help pay for it.—*Toronto Star*.

How would Alcohollywood do for a name for the Los Angeles movie suburb?—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*.

DISARMAMENT of opposition to the treaties in the Senate is the next item on the agenda.—*New York Evening Post*.

WE hope that Senator Pepper of Pennsylvania will keep out of the public eye as much as possible.—*St. Joseph Gazette*.

THE bandit industry has about reached the point where it is ready for unions and, we hope, strikes.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

IF absence makes the heart grow fonder, Ireland should be quite a peace-loving nation by this time.—*Nashville Tennessean*.

AN orator says not one man in ten can think on his feet. He may be right, at that. But why drag in the words "on his feet"?—*Colorado Springs Gazette*.

THE next generation belongs to the farmer if he holds the balance of power as long as he held the bag.—*New Britain Herald*.

KEYNOTE inquiry of the agricultural conference: How are you going to keep 'em down on the farm when everybody's down on the farmer?—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

YOUNG John D. says it is hard to give away millions. He ought to have taken a short course of instruction from the United States Shipping Board.—*New York Tribune*.

IT's easier for a rich man to go through a camel's eye than for a paragraph to put over one. THE DIGEST will quote.—*Pueblo Star Journal*.

BRITAIN'S Pacific possessions are about the only ones she has that stay that way.—*Oakland Tribune*.

VOLIVA says the sky is a dome of solid material. It is evident that the domes of solid material are not confined to the sky, Wilbur.—*Marion Star*.

A DARTMOUTH professor has discovered a blue caterpillar. We thought the Volstead Act stopt this sort of thing.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

THERE is one thing to be said for the movie people: you never hear them complaining that they are forced to exist on a starvation wage.—*Marion Star*.

IF Gompers is looking for new worlds to conquer he should establish union hours for housewives, doctors and poker players.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

THE rising generation is too fond of sitting.—*Asheville Times*.

THE man with a burning ambition is seldom fired.—*Baltimore Sun*.

HOME, to the small boy, is merely a filling station.—*Hartford Times*.

ISN'T it funny how human geese will fall for a quack?—*Asheville Times*.

WHEN it comes to exclusion, why does California stop at the Japs?—*Wall Street Journal*.

OUR observation is that when a flip young girl gets flipper, she becomes a flapper.—*Dallas News*.

HARD for these American ship-owners to believe that the anchor stands for hope.—*Boston Herald*.

LENIN may not be as red as he was, but he is still far from being the pink of perfection.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

AND so Europe can't understand our Senate. Well, that appears to make it unanimous.—*Bridgeport Star*.

WHEN folks get to talking to, instead of about, each other you can always expect a better community.—*Kirksville Express*.

WE are told that the modern dance is wonderful exercise. The reformers certainly are exercised about it.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

AND now it is proposed to purify the Hollywood "movie" colony by transferring it to New York!—*Kansas City Times*.

IF there were not such a pie-line in Washington, perhaps there wouldn't be such a bread-line in New York.—*Columbia Record*.

SINCE Secretary Mellon will permit the payment of income taxes in Victory notes, all that remains now is to get the Victory notes.—*Pittsburgh Gazette-Times*.

THE Prince of Wales expected, we suppose, to create some enthusiasm by his visit to India, but not a riot.—*Columbia Record*.

IT must be a great consolation to China to know that all of her despoilers will have an equal chance hereafter.—*Waterbury Democrat*.

RUSSIA would be better off if the freedom of the press were directed towards the printings of news instead of rubles.—*Columbia Record*.

A WESTERN judge holds the Volstead act to be inconsistent and ambiguous. Well, if it's ambiguous, how do we know it is inconsistent?—*Pittsburgh Sun*.

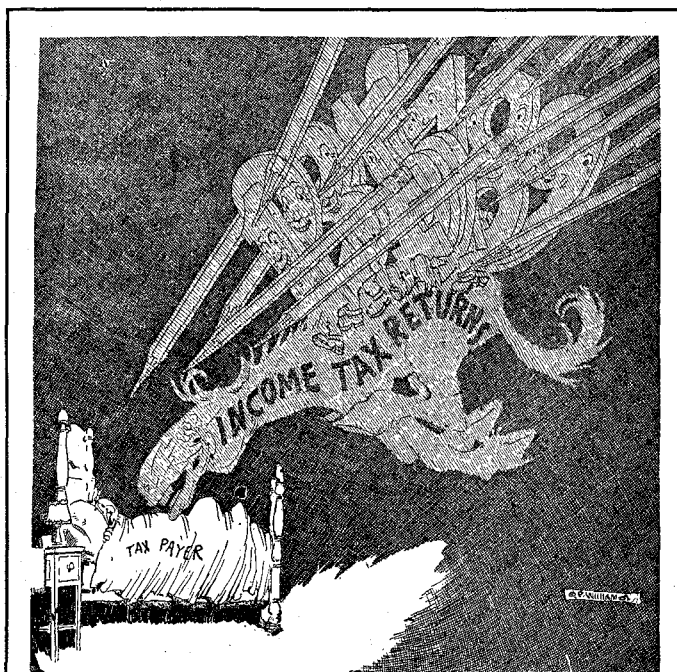
EVERY once in a while the water-wagon perceptibly skids in the wet places.—*Columbia Record*.

"It is said a Bolshevik in Russia is in prison for counterfeiting." Evidently not room for him in the lunatic asylum.—*Detroit Journal*.

"HANDS across the sea" is a beautiful idea, but practically it depends a good deal on what each nation hands across.—*Yankton Press and Dakotan*.

THE new income-tax blanks are easier to fill out than the old ones, but it is still as hard as ever to fill out the checks to accompany them.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

HERBERT HOOVER warns of an impending coal strike; but, in comparison with all our other troubles, that is only a miner matter.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.



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THE NIGHTMARE.
—Williams in the New York Evening Journal.

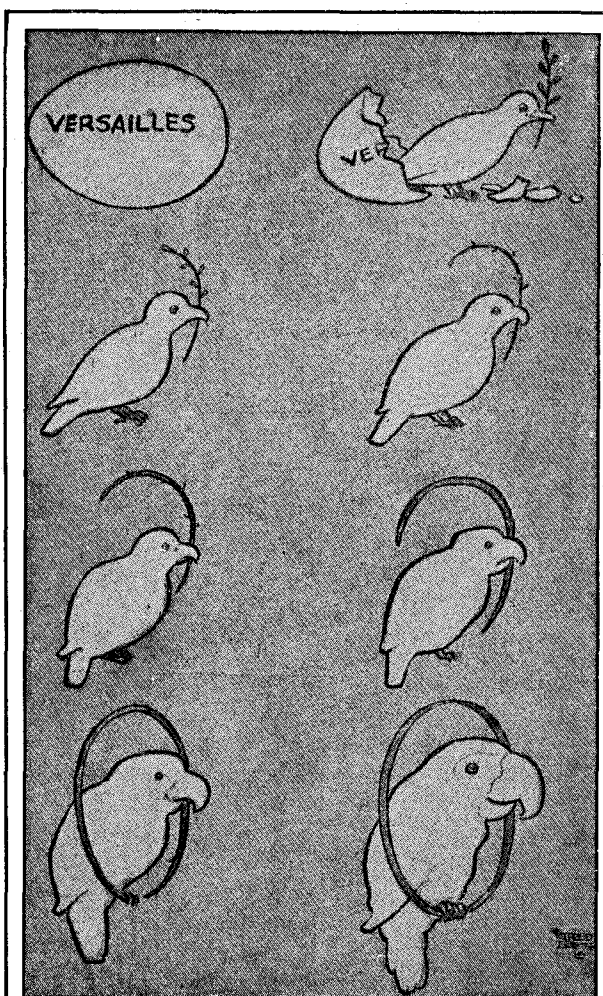
FOREIGN - COMMENT

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA AND GENOA

COUNTRIES dominated by the soundest economic sense will cast the deciding vote at Genoa, according to some Prague newspapers, which are not so certain of the date of this meeting to set Europe right. If it does take place, remarks the *Gazette de Prague*, rather enigmatically, it will be in a greater or less degree, according to its success, the starting-point of Europe's rebuilding. As the relations between England and France are considered by many Czechoslovak editors as the pivot on which the conference turns, it is interesting to hear their comment that the root causes of the friction between France and England are in France the reparations, and in England industrial depression and unemployment. The stability of the New Europe, they aver, depends largely on concord between Britain and France, so the *Narodni Listy* finds it useful to call attention to the fact that—

"The great majority of the French desire to keep England's friendship, even at the cost of some sacrifices. Yet in France there are other voices heard which 'do not fear isolation.' Similarly in England there is a strong section in favor of an Anglo-French alliance. But the pro-German liberal group is very influential and might bring about a change that would result in the isolation of France. There remain two alternatives for France: either she may come to an agreement with Germany; or, she may exact on her own account the execution of the Peace Treaty. To undertake alone and without her allies the occupation of the Rhineland would naturally drive Germany into the arms of Soviet Russia, or under more favorable conditions, into the arms of England. The New Europe, which was created by the Treaty of Versailles, must in its own interest prevent such extreme eventualities. The Anglo-French entente has always been and continues the indispensable authority for the New Europe, altho this fact has not been formally confirmed by a treaty of alliance."

This opinion is also uttered in the most categorical tone by the *Ceskoslovenska Republika*, which adds that "the war that was won in common and the peace that was created in common, constitute the mighty obligation of a common procedure in the near future," for "Europe would fall prey to permanent chaos if the two great Powers did not overcome momentary discord." The necessity for an accord between Britain and France is keenly realized by the *Narodni Politika*, which says that economic developments, through the operation of natural laws, will make "an economic and political entente between France and England inevitable." This newspaper is concerned because of Czechoslovakia's relationship to France, of which



EVOLUTION OF THE DOVE HATCHED AT
VERSAILLES.

—The Bystander (London).

it has no fears, because both the former premier and the present "are equally tried friends of the Czechoslovak nation and state." Again, happy augury for Anglo-French relations is read in the leadership of Mr. Poincaré by the *Pravo Lidu*, which reminds us that he has always been a friend of England, and predicts that in his present position as Premier he will be able to save France from becoming isolated in Europe. The Poincaré government will not devote itself foolishly to extreme nationalism, for the more radical and the more obstinate it should be "the more it would sap the ground under its feet and prepare the way for the more reasonable Left which has been for a long time in formation against the National Bloc." We read then:

"It is not beyond the range of possibility that the Genoa conference may bring about an even more acute crisis than the present Anglo-French misunderstanding, because the political and economic forces of the capitalist and bourgeois elements in various states are bound to raise their heads at Genoa. It is hard to believe that they can be thrust aside by the simple preaching of formulas on peace and the settlement of Europe. The after-war travail in which Europe is lying

will be the cause of cries from the Socialist and democratic masses in all countries that are torn with economic and political unrest."

The Prague *Tribuna* believes that there will be a line of separation at Genoa between those who are earnestly seeking the restoration of Europe and those who are more interested in conducting a personal policy of opposition. Czechoslovakia, "whose importance must not be underestimated," may find herself obliged to choose between one and the other of these sections of opinion, and this daily adds:

"The Germans are making a great mistake if they believe they can create at Genoa a pro-German bloc directed by England, and an anti-German bloc under orders of Poincaré. In all probability there will be two blocs of unequal weight at Genoa. The first will be made up of England and of those who do not wish to threaten Europe with catastrophe in Germany. The second will consist of France, somewhat isolated, but maneuvering a policy of the iron hand and of the 'Old Tiger.' This is why the fall of Mr. Briand has a considerable influence on Czechoslovakia's foreign procedure, since its French relations must be harmonized with the new turn in events. Czechoslovakia's Prime Minister, Mr. Benés, spoke recently of 'English travels,' by which he meant the political policy dominated by indispensable economic needs. It is now time to apply this method, and Czechoslovakia will not gain less in giving adhesion to Britain's policy than she loses with France, who is

preparing an offensive against Germany, and in consequence an offensive against the rapid consolidation of Central Europe. It is not a petty question whether Czecho-Slovakia shall attach itself to this or that bloc at Genoa, even if we do not argue that the decision of Czecho-Slovakia is of importance to all Europe. The fact is that Czecho-Slovakia carries great weight



in the Little Entente and from the economic view is its member of prime importance. The Little Entente is little only in the sense that it is composed of the smaller states. In fact, it is not without high prestige in Europe."

As a climax to the foregoing Prague press comment, we have an official Czecho-Slovak utterance by Prime Minister Benés, who is quoted in the London *Observer* as saying in part:

"We are at the beginning of a new period in post-war diplomacy in which the armistice atmosphere, with its two-camp division, is to give way to a more normal one. Germany and Russia are to be reabsorbed into the European system. It is a step of such importance which will mean so much to Europe for good or bad that I am anxious no tactical mistake should jeopardize its success.

"It is a question of method. Take Russia, on which we in Czecho-Slovakia may claim first-hand knowledge. There is a Czecho-Slovak mission in Moscow and a Soviet mission in Prague. We have repatriated 50,000 Czechs from Russia. We have been trading with Russia for a year and a half. We are now negotiating a commercial agreement with Russia designed to regularize trade relations thus empirically built up. We know Russia, and we are convinced that general European relations with Russia can be reestablished. . . .

"Russia's signature to a new agreement or treaty will not necessarily lead to anything. What we have to do is to work with the Russians and give everything to Russia without any immediate hope of return. And we have to do it carefully and step by step.

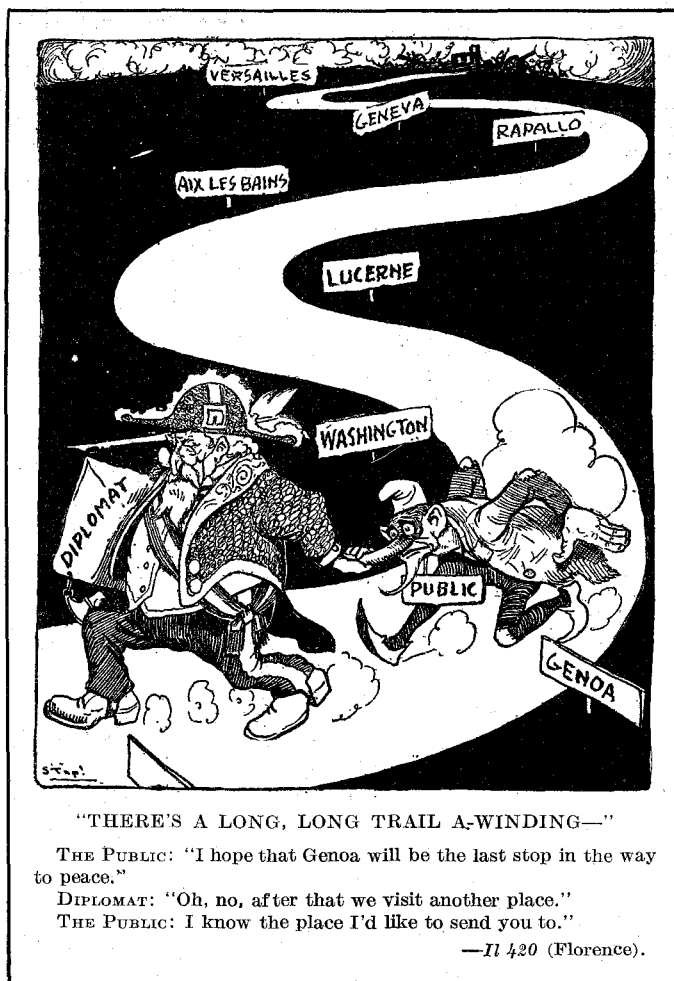
"I can not conceal my fear that, failing an agreement between Great Britain and France, no general European scheme can succeed either in its Russian or in its German aspect. There can be no revival of trade so long as the question of reparations is unsettled, first between Britain and France, then between them and Germany.

"If the Genoa conference is precluded from discussion on reparations it seems to me that it will start under a serious handicap. I wish that the Genoa program could be clearly thought out in advance from all these points of view in order to guard against possible failure."

IRELAND'S "IMMEDIATE DUTY"

IF THE IRISH PEOPLE FAIL to trust and support the Provisional Government of Ireland, which is "of their own, bone of their bone, flesh of their flesh," the Government will fail, and the Irish people will be the "losers and sufferers," says the *Tuam Herald*, which points out that the whole future of the country depends on the work of the Provisional Government now and during the next few months. That is why this Galway county daily indicates as the immediate duty of the Irish people that they give complete adherence to the body of men "almost all of them unaccustomed to public life and its responsibility" who "without a revolution" have taken complete control of the whole machinery of government. The auspices of the new era are described as favorable though regret is expressed for sundry grave disorders which, "considering the aggravation of recent events," might be "more common and more frequent." Of Irish labor troubles, which are "springing up in so many quarters, and chiefly in connection with the hard-hit and almost bankrupt railways," this newspaper observes:

"They are fast ruining one of the chief industries of the country, its main transport, and they are crippling the main occupation of the people and hurting the large farming population. It is curious such differences should arise here in so intense a form when they do not happen to occur under the same circumstances and conditions in England and even Scotland. There a settlement was arrived at and abided by faithfully, and things worked harmoniously. . . . It would seem that there must be some forces at work in Ireland which are not allowed to have any influence or control in other countries and which, for their own vile purposes, are using the unfortunate, too easily



led Irishmen as mere pawns in their wily game. We hope that it is not so, but it is difficult to understand how a settlement can be made and kept in every other country by its railway men and not made and kept in Ireland. Here the same class of men should be equally sensible and patriotic."

A GERMAN "DREAM" OF INVADING RUSSIA

MILITARY INTERVENTION in Russia by German monarchists, who expect to find general support among the western European countries, is discust in a Berlin evening newspaper by General Hoffmann of Brest-Litovsk fame, and excites sharp ridicule in some sections of the German press. Thus *Vorwaerts*, the organ of the German Socialists, lampoons the author as a man whom time has taught nothing, and wonders how any man in his senses could believe in the possibility of a real war being staged at this day on the frontiers of Eastern Europe. However, the Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* avers that "the dream of General Hoffmann and those who think with him is at least a waking dream." Among Germans of this trend of thought we are told that General Ludendorff "takes a great interest in the project, tho he has not so far exprest himself publicly on the subject." General Hoffmann's article, it is further stated, indicates that the Germans of his persuasion believe they can "raise troops and officers with the assistance of *emigré* Russians, and the late enemies of Germany will lend their industrial resources and moral support for the equipment of the armies." But men are not to be asked for from Germany's late enemies, we are advised by the *Times* correspondent, who proceeds:

"Not long ago I received news that Russian *emigrés* were leaving Poland in large numbers and going over to Germany, being apparently encouraged to do so by some organization, presumably Monarchist. Apparently, also they were (and are) being registered by a Russian Monarchist organization in Germany, of which General Biskupski is the head. This Russian organization is, I gather, supported by German Monarchist associations. Further inquiry went to show that it has apparently command of considerable sums of money, just as the German Monarchist organization has. It is possibly financed to some extent by them, but more lavishly by a group of Russian financiers, whose names have reached me.

"The headquarters, of course, are at Munich, and the present object is the formation of an Army to attack and overthrow the Bolsheviks in the spring. Men are being attracted from Poland, and registered in Germany for this purpose. Staffs and cadres for two Russian military forces are apparently already in process of formation. The organization appears to aim at restoring the Monarchy in Russia, but no selection seems to have been made yet of a candidate for the throne. The immediate object is the defeat of the Soviet Government and the establishment of General Biskupski as temporary dictator. The Russian organization has pledged itself in consideration of the support given by Germany to render the latter assistance in case of a Communist rising threatening the security of the state."

On the other hand, the *Times* correspondent goes on to say, the Russian organization apparently has not consented to render help to the German Monarchists in the event of their undertaking a *coup* against the existing order. We read then:

"The objectives would be Moscow and Petrograd. Only by such means, says General Hoffmann, could Russia be again opened up for Europe and the era of slavery be abolished.

"The idea will doubtless not have escaped notice that German cooperation in such a scheme would ultimately have as its price the restoration of the Monarchy in Germany. The most interesting feature of the scheme is that Russians and Germans can be found in apparently large numbers to entertain the illusion that their project would enjoy the moral and material support of France and Great Britain. At the same time, it is probable that when the idea penetrates their intelligence that no such support will be forthcoming, they will still go forward with their scheme."

A NEW ZEALAND HAIL TO PIONEERS

A NOTE OF PESSIMISM is sounded in the New Zealand Government's warning, issued in London for British emigrants whose faces are set toward that dominion, and its various newspapers object to the spreading of so much gloom, altho they admit that New Zealand had felt the after-war depression in common with all other countries. Yet this is no reason why the Government should scare immigrants away, says the *Auckland Weekly News*, which calls New Zealand "of all the British possessions the safest for the immigrant, the easiest of development, and the most comfortable for the farmers." Financial and economic conditions may for the moment appear difficult, it is admitted, but set against the great wealth of soil not yet in use, and the vast stores of natural



From the "Auckland Weekly News,"

AN AUCKLAND SETTLER LANDING HIS STORES.

The picture was taken near Cape Runaway, northeast of the Bay of Plenty.

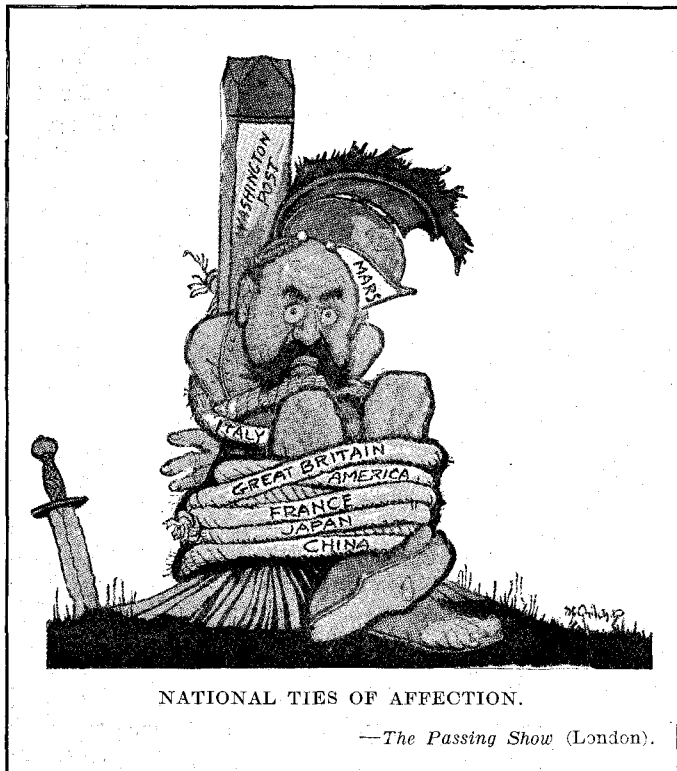
energy and raw materials scarcely touched, they are "dwarfed into insignificance." This weekly calls attention, then, to the three points raised by the New Zealand Government in the order of caution to prospective British emigrants, and proceeds:

"Delay in obtaining shipping accommodation is threatened, but that is a phase which is beyond the control of the Government and is only temporary. Then there is an 'acute housing shortage' in the Dominion. The language is somewhat strained. The Housing Department educed evidence a few days ago that the average number of persons per dwelling throughout the Dominion was less than in 1911. The shortage of houses scarcely extends to the rural districts, which should be the destination of the great majority of the immigrants, and it may be doubted if it is as severe in New Zealand as in the United Kingdom. In any case, what is the Government doing to relieve whatever shortage exists? The state housing scheme has virtually broken down, but private enterprise is doing far more than was anticipated. If the Government can not play an active part in providing houses for the people, it can at least cease to shackle private enterprise with restrictions on rent and possession. And if it fears difficulty in housing immigrants, does it not thereby establish a case for encouraging the immigration of carpenters and other artizans for whom the shortage of houses represents practically a guaranty of continuous employment? . . .

"Unemployment is a factor in which a country like New Zealand should not acquiesce. In a young, undeveloped country, the surface of which has scarcely been scratched, unemployment is an economic absurdity which sane statesmanship should lose no time in removing. There is one infallible way of creating employment in New Zealand. It is by bringing new land under cultivation. One farmer creates work for 2½ men on the average in the towns, and if it be assumed that each adult male has an average of three dependents, each farm won from the bush provides a living for 14 persons. Here, then, is the ideal form of unemployment insurance, and here is the royal road to national prosperity. It is a road which has already been proved by the pioneers of the Dominion."

A BRITISH PLAN FOR LAND DISARMAMENT

WHY NOT PROFIT by the example of the Washington Conference and reduce armaments on land as they have been cut down at sea? asks the London *Outlook*, which describes the work for peace accomplished at the American capital as "magnificent." Once Europe is no longer an armed camp, war becomes more unlikely, and there will be hope of financial solvency, of balanced budgets, and of reviving trade, declares this weekly,



which pictures the Genoa Conference as the stage for the setting of the drama of land disarmament. But it is admitted that the latter problem in Europe is "infinitely more difficult, and more dangerous to all concerned, than a scaling down at sea." The obstacle that has wrecked previous disarmament schemes, we are told, is the genuine fear each country has of its neighbor, which might be expressed as follows: "If I start disarming first, who will prevent the other fellow from falling upon me while I am helpless?" But as the Harding naval plan was simple, *The Outlook* believes land disarmament may be compassed with like simplicity, and it suggests an arrangement which "can be put into effect (and herein lies its great merit, as matters stand to-day) without France." *The Outlook*, which is bitter against "French politicians" but not against the "French people," italicizes the words "without France" and tells us that its plan falls into three parts, thus set down:

"i. The nations of Europe agree to a mutual insurance Treaty. Each nation promises to act against any country that attacks a Power which has carried out the limitation of armament agreement provided below.

"ii. An International Commission is appointed with powers to apportion to each contracting Power an armed force of so many units, having regard to the strategical and economic situation of that Power; each unit to consist of so many men, so many guns, so many aeroplanes, and so much equipment.

"iii. The mutual insurance Treaty provided for in (i.) comes into effect for the protection of each party to this agreement as soon as the International Commission has notified the contracting Powers that the said party has reduced its armed forces to the strength laid down by the Commission."

The Outlook believes that its plan might save Europe, and is convinced that there is no use in bankers and currency experts taking to Genoa schemes for restoring world trade, "so long as the politicians of the Continent base their policies and their

budgets on war and preparations for war." There is no hope for them, either, it says, as long as they "run their printing presses overtime to pay for armies, when they could scarcely make their budgets balance had they no armies at all." Then this weekly considers what would happen on the Continent if the Genoa Conference adopted such a limitation agreement, with "France and her vassal Poland dissenting" and we read:

"In the first place, no country would be committed to anything until at least one nation had reduced its forces to the number of units prescribed by the Commission. Supposing Switzerland were the first nation to comply, every other contracting Power would then be bound to defend Switzerland against aggression (what constitutes aggression would have to be clearly and unmistakably defined). But if Switzerland attacked any country not a party to the agreement, say, France, then France and Switzerland must fight it out by themselves. France, assuming French policy to be unchanged, could thus remain fully armed in the presence of a partially disarmed Europe if she chose, and nobody would even suggest that she reduce her forces by a man or a cannon; but, ultimately, the whole Continent and ourselves would, under the agreement, be leagued against France should France attempt a policy of aggression against any one, while if attacked herself France must depend upon herself alone for defense. In this reduction to the absurd lies the psychological strength of the suggested plan."

As the plan commenced to work, *The Outlook* goes on to say, first one nation and then another would be able to lighten taxation and reform budgets in a way that "would not be lost upon the French people." There would follow in course a "United States of Europe," it is prophesied, in which wars "would be almost impossible as they are to-day between the States of the American Union." Another great merit of *The Outlook's* project in its own estimation is that Europe need not depend on America to put it into effect, for "only visionaries could expect the United States to guarantee to protect other people against attack,



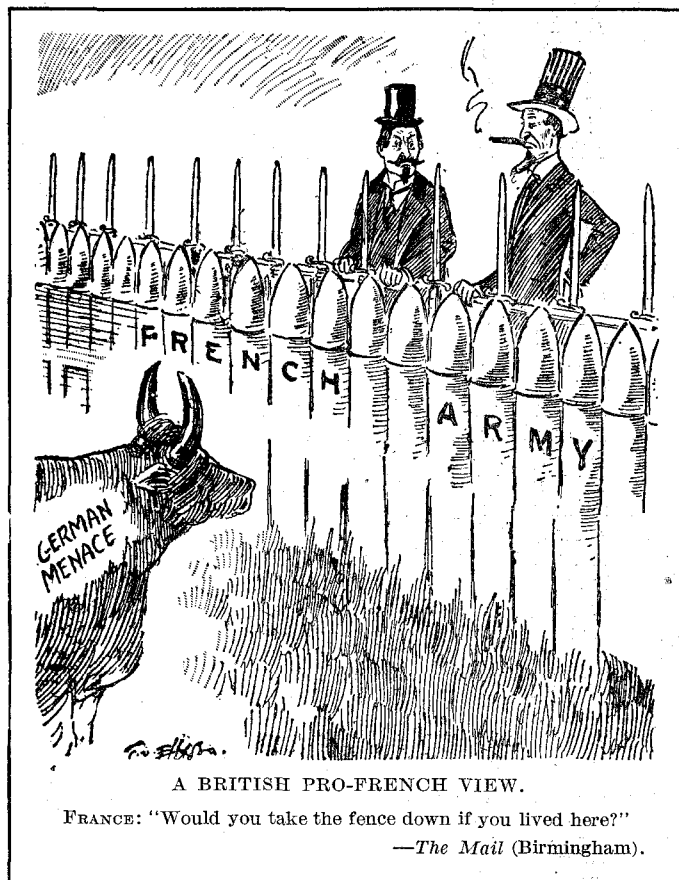
when she runs no danger of attack herself." But it may be objected that the same remark applies to England, this sharply anti-French weekly observes, as it proceeds:

"We are safe from aggression: why should we enter into commitments that would compel us to act against any disturber of the peace? There are several reasons, in our view, why this surrender of our old isolation should be accepted. It has be-

come abundantly clear that economically we are so linked to the Continent that we starve if the Continent does not recover, and without some measure of disarmament such recovery seems impossible. Moreover, to speak very frankly on what is an exceedingly serious subject, should present tendencies persist on the Continent, a collision between France and ourselves can not ultimately be avoided. Shall we drift towards such a war, if we escape starvation before it breaks out, rather than accept the infinitely smaller risk of taking part in a coalition of all the peaceful States of Europe linked together to suppress a hypothetical aggressor? A very hypothetical aggressor, for if such a treaty as we have sketched above is agreed upon and carried out, there will be no such aggressor. Germany will give up any dream of *revanche*, and France will find that her only chance to escape financial disaster will be to join in with the rest of us and depend for her safety from across the Rhine upon, first, an army of the same size as her hereditary enemy's; and, secondly, the collective guaranty of the whole of Europe to come to her assistance if she is attacked. The price she must pay for that pledge, namely that Germany has the same collective guaranty against aggression from any quarter, need not worry any Frenchman who has peace in his heart."

JAPANESE VIEW OF ANGLO-FRENCH FRICTION

THE CENTRAL FACTOR of European diplomacy, which would set the whole world in motion for reconstruction, would be an Anglo-French agreement, say various Japanese newspapers, as they note the accession of Mr. Raymond Poincaré to the Premiership in France. The Tokyo *Yordzu* considers him the only statesman in France "great enough to hold his own against Mr. Lloyd George in the discussions of international questions." Mr. Poincaré, this paper believes, will conclude an agreement with Britain and also "act as leader and reap beneficial results in the European economic



conference at Genoa, for if he does not, neither France nor Europe shall be saved." The Tokyo *Nichi Nichi* hopes that France and Britain will cease wrangling "over everything," for such friction brings unhappiness "not merely to the French and British people, but to all the world," and it adds:

"To an outsider the formation of an alliance between France and Britain with Germany for its objective is scarcely less than a farce and a mere waste of labor. For Germany to-day has no actual power to deliver an attack on France and, even if she is to make such attempt, France may well be able to repulse it and trample Germany under foot. Further, if Germany takes up arms against France not at the challenge of the latter, the whole world will take its stand on the side of France, even tho



there is no alliance between her and Britain. At the top of these things, there is a possibility that the alliance may ultimately fall through because of the difference in the degree of apprehension and dread entertained by the two countries concerned, altho it is a fact that they are united in fear of the recovery of Germany. Britain puts her commerce above anything else and, being animated with a desire to let Germany recover herself economically as early as possible in order to partake in the benefits arising out of a prosperous trade with her, is always maintaining such opinions on Germany reparations and other questions as are favorable to Germany; whereas France's hatred and dread of Germany is indefinitely more intense and deep-rooted."

Hence results the incessant divergence of opinion between Britain and France on various questions pertaining to Germany, this newspaper tells us, and adds as an expression of its own candid judgment that—

"We consider that the two countries are making too much of trifles, being oblivious of their proper duty of cooperating as a mighty central power in the reconstruction of Europe. The Anglo-French alliance, if concluded with the end in view, is a very laudable proposition. The revenge of Germany is not a question at all. But the adjustment of the situation in Central and Eastern Europe as well as in the southwestern regions of Asia is a supremely difficult question. In addition—the disposition of the questions in Russia must be taken in hand at this juncture by European Powers."

Except Britain and France, we are told further, there is no Power equal to the task of handling these vital European questions, and so *The Nichi Nichi* regrets all discord that occurs between the two countries, and proceeds:

"We do not wonder that such a deplorable state of things should exist between the two countries, for their policies are diametrically opposite. It is easy to notice that, if both countries continue to argue and contend on whatever thing that may be taken up for consideration between them, the outcome will be their common ruin and dissolution. While they are spending their precious time in increasing international anarchy in Europe, a great international trust with the object of conducting various enterprises in Russia and Central Europe has been organized by Mr. Stinnes of Germany, Mr. Morgan and other noted financiers of the United States, and Mr. Krassin of Russia. We sincerely regret that the statesmen in Britain and France are suffering from virulent germanophobia."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION



MUSIC MAKES THE MAIL-SORTER "FORGET HIS WORRIES AND DO MORE WORK. . . HE LIKES IT, TOO."

SORTING MAIL TO MUSIC

EXPERIMENTS WITH A PHONOGRAPH in the post-office at Minneapolis have shown, according to *The Tribune* of that city, that the charms of music will not only "soothe the savage breast," but also cause the ordinary mail-sorter to forget his worries to such an extent that he will do more work and make fewer errors than usual. He likes it, too, according to R. D. Smith, who installed the phonograph and selected the music for the trials. There are fifty night clerks in the Minneapolis post-office, and Mr. Smith required sixty-five records to bring them to the proper condition of efficiency. Says the Minneapolis paper:

"The phonograph was installed at the post-office a week ago last Friday night. Ever since that night there have been nightly concerts at the post-office—from 11 p.m. until 4 a.m.

"The duties of my audience there consist in sorting mail," says Mr. Smith. "Aside from the noise of the canceling machine, the place is as quiet as a morgue.

"Because of the pronounced quiet and monotony of their work, the men were apt to allow outside worries and cares to enter their minds. This has made them deprest, and has interfered to a certain extent with their work. At the end of a night's work, most of the men would go home fatigued and somewhat nervous and deprest.

"The first night, I started off with Dvořák's "Humoresque," Labitsky's "Dream of the Tyrolienne," and Rachmaninoff's Prelude in C Sharp Minor.

"This had a soothing effect and, aside from the novelty of having music while working, did not appear to interfere with the men's work.

"After laying the foundation with such selections, I gradually worked in some popular dance music.

"On Saturday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights the music was varied, to take in everything from the wildest jazz to the highest types of classical music.

"The test will end with a selection divided into three parts: One-third old standard vocal selections of a semi-classical nature; one-third instrumental music, running from popular band music to symphonies; and one-third jazz.

"This varied selection seems to have the best effect on the men. The results obtained so far have been many and varied.

"Two of the foremen made checks on efficiency—and their

reports are being forwarded day by day to Postmaster Purdy at his conference with the Postmaster-General in Washington.

"Last Thursday night there was no music at the post-office. Friday night there was.

"On those two nights checks were made on handling mail for three stations. The test was made on the number of letters thrown into the wrong boxes.

"For those two nights the reports were as follows:

	Thursday Night No Music Errors	Friday Night With Music Errors
'Station A'	93	74
East Lake	172	152
West Lake	155	140

"On both nights, eighteen men were off duty. And the same amount of mail was handled both nights.

"On Thursday night, without music, fifty hours of substitute time and one hour overtime for six men was required to handle the men.

"On Friday night, with music, only forty-three hours of substitute time was required, there was no overtime—in fact the whole crew got through three-quarters of an hour early!

"Questionnaires were handed out to the men, to see how they liked the music. Out of fifty, forty-two of these were returned and every reply was enthusiastically in favor of the music.

"The most noticeable general effects," says Mr. Smith, 'have been as follows:

"Since the music has been installed, the work goes on more smoothly and with greater efficiency than before. A week ago last night with fewer men on duty and a larger volume of mail than usual, the time of handling was cut down more than an hour.

"The men spend less time away from their work and less time talking and joking. They present a more contented appearance—smiling, whistling and humming as they work. They are more alert and active than before.

"I questioned the majority of the men, and they all said the time seemed shorter, the work easier and more enjoyable, and that the music waked them up. They believe that, because they were more alert mentally, they did their work in a much shorter time.

"Before having the music,' one of them told me, 'I would start home at 4 a.m., tired out, half asleep, and more or less all

in. Now I go home mentally alert, full of pep and do not feel as tho I had just completed a hard night's work.'

"My wife and children have been in the country for several days and naturally I worry and miss them,' another told me. 'The music has been a godsend to me, because it takes my mind off my worries.'"

TIME TO CHANGE THE BUILDING REGULATIONS?

SHOULD NOT A THEATER be built with as much care to avoid accident as is an office building? It would be a frightful disaster, of course, if a twenty-story office structure, with its thousands of occupants, should collapse in ruins. A one-story theater, however, also has its thousands of occupants, and a collapse is no less a catastrophe in this case than in the other. And yet our building regulations allow methods of construction, in the case of theaters, that are not legal in office buildings. Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington) asks, in connection with the recent murderous collapse of the Knickerbocker Theater in that city, whether buildings, particularly those in which large numbers of people can congregate, are being designed correctly and built safely; whether they are inspected by city authorities so that there is little or no chance for such disaster to occur again. It goes on:

"Investigations of the ruins, made by competent engineers, have disclosed one salient fact about the construction of the Knickerbocker. Its heavy concrete slab roof was supported by a system of steel trusses and girders that rested in steel beam supports imbedded in the terra-cotta walls. Experts are practically agreed that the fall of the roof began with the slipping off of the main truss from its beam seat. The wall in which this truss rested is now out of plumb. Support of steel-roof framing by masonry walls is not considered bad practise. This method has been used in the construction of many recent theaters and dwellings.

"But in November a Brooklyn theater collapsed during construction, killing at least seven men, and its roof was supported directly on masonry walls. Now the Knickerbocker tragedy occurs under similar circumstances.

"The findings of the grand jury and the investigations of the Congressional committees into this Knickerbocker disaster will undoubtedly affect the building codes the country over. Engineers are asking: Shall the building regulations of our cities be revised so as to require that theaters, or buildings in which more than a very few people can come together under one roof, be built like an office building, with a rigid continuous self-supporting frame of steel or reinforced concrete?

"The frame of a modern office building, without the aid of the walls, will support the weight of the building itself and all that can be placed in the building.

"The opinion of *The Engineering News-Record*, expressed in connection with the previous Brooklyn disaster is:

"Is it not time, in the development of building practise, to demand that building laws should require steel supports for heavy steel carrying members such as trusses or girders? There has been a growing tendency, these many years, to avoid placing heavy concentrated loads on the brickwork of buildings, and to restrict the load-carrying functions of the masonry to minor service, a limitation justified by the inevitable uncertainties of load distribution where steel main members are supported on

brickwork. . . . The principle involved herein well warrants the requirement of steel column supports.'

"Most of the building regulations now in force in the cities of this country pay much more attention to the location of exits, the fire-proofing and other matters than to the actual design and construction of theaters, according to a survey made by experts of the Bureau of Standards of the Department of Commerce who are engaged in writing a model building code. Backing up and enforcing any building regulations there should be an inspection force, as aggressive and as efficient as the best police and fire departments, say the engineers."

DEVELOPING PHOTOGRAPHS BY WHITE LIGHT—

Amateur photographers who do not develop their own films lose half the enjoyment of taking pictures. It is fascinating to watch the birth of a picture beneath the magic of the developer, and there is always a thrill of pride and pleasure when it turns out well. Unfortunately the dark room presents a difficulty



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IT WILL "AFFECT BUILDING CODES THE COUNTRY OVER."

The lessons of this Washington disaster may be written into all future building regulations.

which makes most amateurs deny themselves this pleasure. It is gratifying, therefore, to learn from *Kosmos* (Berlin) that this obstacle has at last been overcome. Says this paper in substance:

"A European photographer, Dr. Luppo-Cramer, has solved the problem by means of a substance known to chemists as pheno-safranin. While this is a red compound, it must not be thought that its action is due merely to a so-called 'protective coloring.' Such a use of red coloring compounds is by no means new, but the results obtained from them have been more or less unsatisfactory. The superiority of the present process lies in the fact that pheno-safranin is what is known as a 'dye-base,' that is, when combined with certain acids it produces dyes. When pheno-safranin is employed it affects the plate or film itself in such a manner that its sensitiveness to light is influenced. A very dilute solution is used, and it is necessary for the photographic plate to remain in it only for one minute. Any developer except neolen may be employed, and the further development of the plate may proceed comfortably by candle-light without fear of injuring the photograph. This new method will be hailed with especial joy by travelers, since it will enable them to judge of the success of their snapshots without the expense and delay of sending them to a professional photographer to be developed."

ELECTRIFIED FURNITURE

WHY SHOULDN'T FURNITURE BE WIRED for electricity as well as houses or offices? That electrically-wired furniture actually exists, and that it promises to come into wide and popular use, is asserted by Earl E. Whitehorne, commercial editor of *The Electrical World* (New York) in an article contributed to that magazine. Mr.



THE DINING-TABLE CAN COOK THE MEAL.

Whitehorne enumerates ten pieces of wired furniture, specifying the outlets and their various uses. He assures us that in future we shall no more think of buying furniture without electric wiring than we should want an automobile without a self-starter. Electrified furniture, he tells us, was first talked about in 1915, but during the war there was no time to think of it. Last June, however, the subject was revived by Joseph F. Becker, of the United Electric Light & Power Company, New York, who electrically equipped a complete set of household furniture, which was exhibited at the New York electrical show last fall. Electrified furniture, therefore, is not only being talked about; it has been produced. He goes on:

"The idea is apparently right, even tho some men and women when they first hear about it are not enthusiastic. Furniture has never been electrified and the thought is somewhat startling. They do not at once see the necessity for it. But the use of electrical appliances is in itself new, and this further step in making their use convenient will not be thoroughly understood until it is explained.

"All electrical appliances, of course, have one inherent and unescapable feature of inconvenience. They must forever be attached to the electric outlet while in use. If there are not an adequate number of conveniently located outlets to which the fan or toaster or heat pad may be connected, it is not easy to use them, and from the beginning that has been a serious obstacle to their habitual use and popularity. People naturally want to use these devices right where they happen to be sitting. The grill, the percolator and the other small cooking appliances are commonly used at the dining-table or the side board. The vibrator, hair dryer and curling iron are commonly used at the dressing-table. The fan is almost always standing upon a bureau or sideboard or table. The heat pad and bottle warmer are needed usually beside the bed. The convenience of the vacuum cleaner depends upon being able to plug it in at any point where you want to clean. But few houses, at present, have more than one or at most two baseboard outlets in the principal rooms, and most of these were installed before the furniture was in place and are not as handy as they should be.

"There is the condition. And the equipping of the furniture itself with convenience outlets is the best idea that has ever been suggested to relieve it. For in this way we can automatically provide a large number of additional receptacles exactly where they can be reached most easily at the precise point where they

will always be wanted, no matter how the furniture is moved. Each piece of furniture connects by an attachment cord directly to the house wiring by plugging into a baseboard receptacle, and its own more accessible receptacles are used to connect the appliances by short cords. There is no stooping down therefore each time some device is to be used. The bed or the table remains plugged in.

"There are ten pieces of walnut furniture in the model set which has been prepared by Mr. Becker's company. The purpose in wiring each has been very definite:

"*Bed*.—The bed is provided with three receptacles, placed under the left-side board at the head of the bed to connect a heat pad, the bedside lamp, the fan, the baby's bottle warmer or a grill for the bedside breakfast. In addition, a toggle switch operates a lamp beneath the bed which illuminates the floor sufficiently to make it comfortable to walk about without disturbing a sleeper or making the interior of the room visible from out of the window.

"*Chifferobe*.—The 'chifferobe' has two receptacles for the convenience of the man, and they are often needed when this piece of furniture accepts the darker corner in deference to the greater needs of the dresser. They provide for the connection of a boudoir lamp or a shaving lamp, a fan or an electric clock, and the wardrobe section is automatically lighted as the doors are opened.

"*Dresser*.—The dresser has four receptacles to connect two candlesticks or a boudoir lamp, a violet ray, or vibrator or hair dryer or curling iron or fan.

"*Vanity Table*.—The vanity table has two receptacles for use with any of the appliances mentioned in connection with the dresser.

"*Sewing-Table*.—Two receptacles can be installed for use in connecting a flatiron for pressing work, a lamp for evening sewing, the sewing-machine motor or a fan.

"*Dining-Table*.—The dining-table is undoubtedly the one article of furniture most greatly in need of its own wiring. Altho it is usually not possible to operate more than one table appliance at a time owing to the excessive load, as a matter of practise it is not necessary or customary. The percolator is started as soon as the first member of the family comes in to breakfast, or by the maid before that. By the time the fruit and cereal are finished the coffee is done and the grill or toaster has come into service. So only one appliance is needed at a time, but to be convenient it should be possible to disconnect the one



THE TEA WAGON WILL KEEP THINGS PIPING.

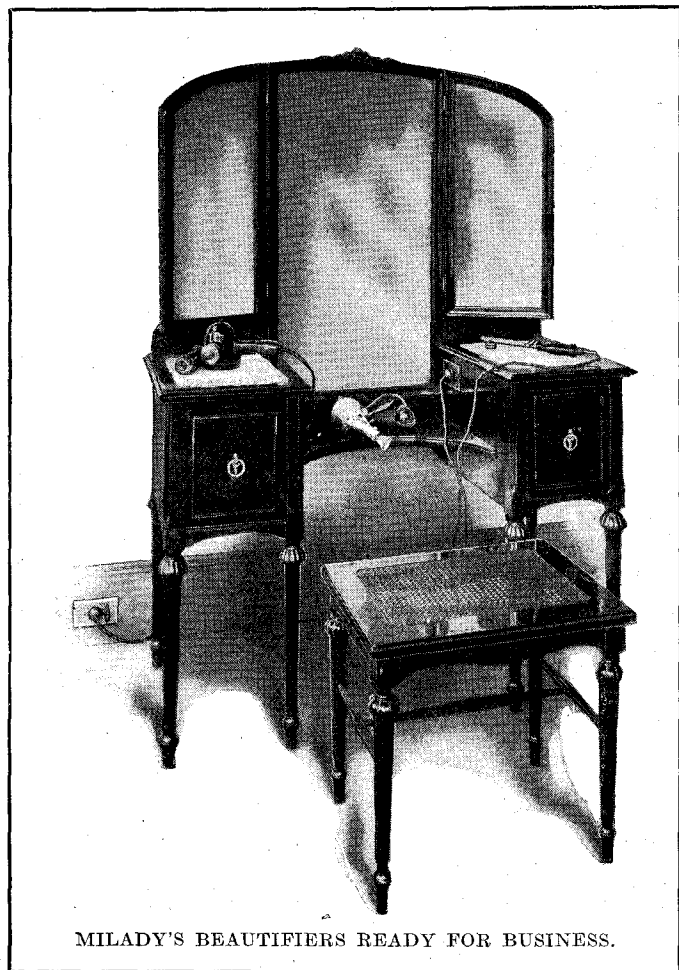
and connect the other without getting up, and this is rarely possible where the table itself is not wired.

"Too often an indirect-lighting fixture over the dining-table makes it impossible to connect an appliance without running a tangled cord across the rug and risking an unwary foot that may jerk the toaster off the table; and the attachment of table appliances to any type of lighting fixture on the table is an abomination because the hanging cords are both unsightly and troublesome. A wired table, however, may be connected

to a floor receptacle through parted fibers in the rug, and the appliances, with shortened cords, are plugged into the receptacles in the skirt of the table. Meanwhile the lighting arrangements are not disturbed.

"Buffet"—The buffet is fitted with two receptacles which may be used for connecting electric candles or any cooking appliance which might be operated by the maid at the sideboard or at the table. Also in summer a fan often stands here.

"Serving-Table"—The serving-table is equipped in the same



way as the dresser as an alternative or supplementary convenience for attaching the same appliance or candles.

"China Closet"—The china closet is wired to provide light with both an ornamental and a utilitarian purpose. Low-powered tubular lamps within a cabinet bring out the fire of cut and iridescent glass and the coloring of china most effectively and without undue display. This light also serves to prevent breakage when glass is being taken out or put back, by making it easier to gauge the space and distance. On top there are also two receptacles to connect a fan or an electric clock.

"Tea-Wagon"—The tea-wagon is another case where wiring has a great practical value. The wagon is taken about the house to any room or on the porch, to be used beside the fireplace or at the chair where the hostess may be sitting. On it may be a samovar or percolator and also a chafing-dish, grill, toaster or waffle-iron. Yet seldom is it convenient to connect two appliances and perhaps a little table lamp just at that point. With a wired tea-wagon the attachment cord is carried to the nearest baseboard outlet and the appliances, with shortened cords, plug into the tea-wagon's own two receptacles. A hook is provided to coil the wagon's attachment cord over when not connected.

"Kitchen Table"—The kitchen table is the main domestic workbench, and more and more electrical equipment is becoming available for use on it. Two receptacles have been installed to connect the electric mixer, the grinder, the polisher, or the flatiron.

"Kitchen Cabinet"—The kitchen cabinet has two receptacles for connecting the same devices listed above for use on the table, and in addition a heating receptacle for attaching a flatiron or a fireless cooker.

"In the equipment of this original set it was necessary to use

available standard fittings. New fittings for furniture will undoubtedly be developed having smaller plates and other characteristics more suitable for this use."

The bulk of wired furniture, Mr. Whitehorne believes, will ultimately come direct from the factory. Also, as the idea spreads, there will be much old furniture wired by people who wish to add this feature to their own possessions. The work must be done by an experienced cabinet-maker who can cut the holes for the electrical contractor to set his fittings in. He concludes:

"It is a big idea, and it has a big future. Motor-cars were considered complete before the first self-starter came, but we know now that a car was but half an automobile as far as convenience was concerned before that further refinement was introduced. We are going to find that wiring will bring just this kind of a convenience to our furniture."

FIXING A FRONTIER BY WIRELESS—Wireless has just been used for the first time as a means of fixing the boundaries of states, says Thomas Dunbabin in a dispatch from Sydney, New South Wales, to Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington). He says:

"Over half a century ago the parallel of 129° East Longitude was chosen as the boundary line between Western Australia on the one hand and South Australia and the Northern Territory on the other. But the line had never been accurately laid down. As it runs through a wilderness, the uncertainty of the borderline did not matter. The discovery of oil toward the northern end, however, made it desirable to fix the position exactly. Moreover, the states concerned were anxious to avoid a dispute such as that between Victoria and South Australia, where the line, owing to inexact methods used many years ago, was run two miles away from its true position. This dispute lasted forty years and was only settled by appeal to the British Privy Council. The work of fixing the true border between Western Australia and the states to the east was undertaken by State Astronomer Curlewis of West Australia and State Astronomer S. F. Dodwell of South Australia. With a field wireless plant they were able to receive direct the time-signals from the high-power plant at Lyons, France, and also from Annapolis, U. S. A. After allowing one-twenty-fifth of a second for the transmission



of the wireless signals, the position of a point on the 129th degree was worked out at each end of the boundary line, at places over 1,000 miles apart. When asked how nearly to absolute accuracy he had approached in fixing the line Dodwell said, 'Well, we're within thirty yards of it. There are two possible sources of error: the personal equation and some defect in the instruments. But the concrete blocks at each end of the line are, at most, not more than thirty yards from the place where they should be.'"

STUFFY SCHOOLS STRANGLING STUDY

"PERFECTLY VENTILATED SCHOOL-ROOMS" are not ventilated enough, we are told by Dr. William E. Watt, in *The Nation's Health* (Chicago). Overheated air is destroying our nation as the hot bath prostrated the Roman Empire. (The historical assertion is Dr. Watt's, not ours.) Children who wilt physically and are mentally atrophied in the ordinary school air become healthy and quick-witted outdoors, and when air in sufficient quantity is admitted to the schoolroom the same result follows, we are assured. One may have plenty of fresh, outside air and keep warm at the same time, but any excess of heat is an enemy to comfort and to health. Coal is saved by not overworking the heating-plant, and the fresh-air school is also an economical one, we are told. Dr. Watt entitles his article, "Process of Building Up Our National Resistance."

We know what happens to a kitten in a loaded sack when dropt off a bridge. We have our opinion of a family in the slums who let the baby get a high temperature before calling the doctor and then fail to follow his advice. And yet our schoolhouses are overheated and lower resistance so that some children die quickly, some are doomed to a life of misery, and some merely blanch and weaken. Is any one responsible? He continues:

"No intelligent mother now attempts to bring up a babe indoors. She gives it fresh air. In advanced cities there is the fresh-air room in the public school. There children recover strength, health, and vivacity until they are returned to the regular schoolroom. Of course there are not accommodations for one-tenth of the children who need it. There is a long waiting-list of sufferers.

"Yet with all this knowledge of what open, natural air does to benefit mind and body, the bulk of our citizens are dangerously weakened by the aridity, overheat, drafts, dead-air pockets, and other insanitary conditions of bad indoor air, even in supposedly perfect ventilation.

"In the fall they come back from vacation in the country or in the city streets and alleys where red blood has been made and vigor accumulated, and enter school. In the spring all are weakened, some have succumbed to disease, some are seriously enervated and the general alertness of all has been greatly impaired. Many fail to make their grade. And nobody seems aware that natural air would in most cases have averted the catastrophe.

"In spite of the many excellent qualities of modern education, it often happens that the child who has stamina enough to run away from school and keep out of the smell of overheated air is a gainer in the long run, altho the law pronounces him a malefactor. Many children never see a well day after the fans start in the big schoolhouse. Glands swell and suppurate, stomachs balk, nerves get jumpy, night terrors are frequent, and many bright children are led to believe they are dull. Yet give these children air and they begin to live again.

"Children are not the only sufferers. Few teachers—very few—are sound after twenty years in school air. Life insurance companies put teaching down as a hazardous occupation, next to saloon-keeping and marble-cutting."

Dr. Watt tells how he took a group of pre-tuberculous and anemic children to a vacant school lot one summer. A tent, sleeping-chairs, and food were provided. Teachers were paid to entertain them. The children were told that their minds would gain strength with their bodies and, if they wished, the kind teachers would help them understand the school things that were hateful to them. This was the result:—

"In five weeks those children gained knowledge so they were promoted when they returned to the regular school in September. The average gain was six months of school work. Knowledge which had been too high for them became simple. Instead of trying to spur weak children on to more endeavor, why not fill them up, energize them with good air, and let Nature spur them?"

"Then we opened two fresh-air rooms in a public school—fresh, cold air. Pupils were not to have footwarmers or feeding, but were to be allowed to wear caps and mittens in school and furnish their own warming by games of activity. They were frequently taken outdoors for these. They grew roses in their cheeks while pupils in 'perfectly ventilated' rooms grew sallow and listless.

"Gradually the whole school became cold-open-air, except one room in each grade. We built two canvas rooms on the roof and kept them specially cold. The lower the temperature the better they liked it and the more they thrived.

"Conduct was better. After seven months our records show that no cold-air pupil

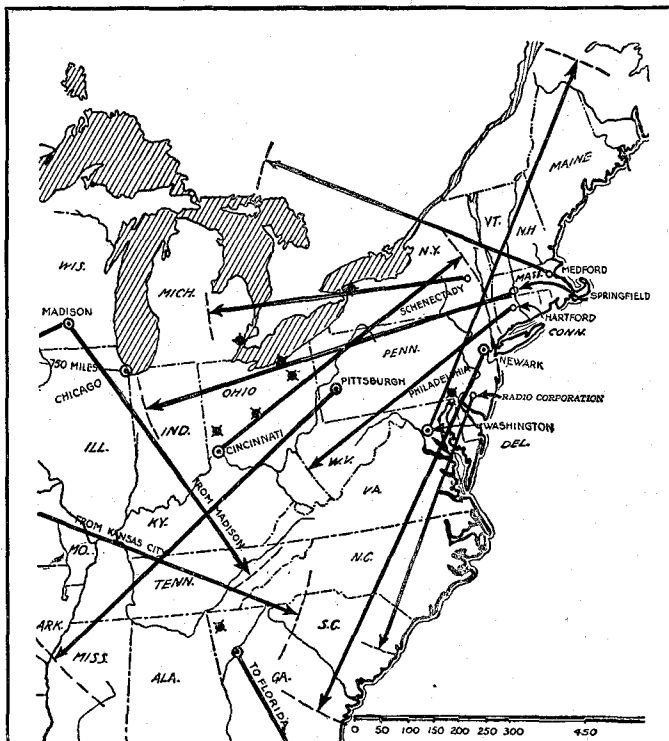
had been sent by a cold-air teacher to the office for rebuke for bad conduct. But plenty of help had been given warm-air teachers in dealing with cases of discipline in warm-air rooms. Scholarship was improved.

"Several big fellows were transferred to this school because they could not make their grades in their home localities, but wished to try real air. The case of one is typical. Every fall he had entered school and done well till the fans began to run and then his neck glands swelled and suppurated. His neck was a mass of scars.

"The boy could not do fourth-grade work in a modern high-class schoolhouse. I put him at once into a fifth-grade room, altho he demurred because he had been made a fool of quite enough. He began in November; in December fifth grade was too easy; we promoted him to sixth—cold. He cleaned up the major part of that grade in a few weeks, mainly by reading it over, and went to seventh grade. He did not miss a day or a minute of school time. Other years he had missed more days than he was present after the hot air was being delivered. Many pupils made great progress. All were benefited.

"The New York State Commission on Ventilation says that temperatures between 68 and 75 degrees induce a strain which adds twenty-three pulse beats per minute, while the body averages 1.5 degrees above normal. In schools of all grades from kindergarten to college I have results of tests showing that no student can do as much accurate work in a minute or a day when the temperature is over 70 as he can do when it is under 68. The difference in efficiency is between 30 and 100 per cent. when the air admitted is rightly conditioned.

"Children can be out of doors half the day and do in the other half quite as much as they formerly did in a full day indoors. School grounds are better used. Childhood is getting a better chance at life. Not only are the little folks doing their educational work with greater ease and more enjoyment, but they stand a much better chance to grow up."



IF YOU LIVE IN THE EAST

In addition to the large stations whose radius is shown by the arrows, solid black, crossed circles on the maps indicate cities having flourishing broadcast stations working on not quite so large a scale as the others. These cities are: Buffalo, N. Y.; Cleveland, Akron, Columbus and Hamilton, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; Davenport and Iowa City, Ia.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Rome, Ga., and Paris, Tex.

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A BAT FROM THE RUSSIAN BELFRY

RUSSIA MAY HAVE TAKEN her serious problems sadly as her literature and drama amply prove; but she does not rush to the opposite extreme with hilarity and slapstick when she turns to the lighter side of life. What has been termed "the last laugh out of Russia" is a whimsical smile rather than a guffaw. It is a variety entertainment of song, dance and brief sketch, which was called "The Bat Theater" in Moscow where it originated some twenty years ago. On its

the youngsters' pranks turned to a dramatic poem of Pushkin, a translated tragedy of Oscar Wilde, a sentimental scene from Dickens, or—ten years ahead of his world-wide vogue—the 'Golden Doom' of Lord Dunsany.

"The Bat," wrote M. Lykiardopoulos in London recently, 'had from its start no literary, dramatic, scenic or artistic ax to grind; it never was out for the discovery of new theatrical worlds; it never knew fads or was dominated by cranks of any sort. It was out for laughter mainly, but sometimes its stopt on its way to present to its audience a thing of sheer beauty,

a sad sigh, a few tears. Up to its last days in Moscow its auditorium never was filled with stiff rows of stalls or chairs, but always consisted of long, dark deal tables, at which one sat facing the stage sideways, ate, drank and watched the show.

"A familiar cellarful of folk held conversation with Nikita, toyed with colored balloons or tambourines, joined lustily in the choruses of the songs, applauded the 'turns' with a rattle of plates and cutlery. These things changed when, just before the war, The Bat practically ended its official connection with the greater show. Tho a majority of its artists were yet drawn from the Art Theater's training school, the little cabaret trained and held a public of its own, which would put down glass, knife and fork to follow in complete silence a repertory probably unique in the world, either then or now.

"The tired actor's humble resort was turned over to become the tired business man's diversion, with a show combining The Follies and the Russian Ballet, an amusing and interesting program, in which the one and only condition was good taste in everything. Following those days of larger activity, the company has now been forced to leave Russia, 'as not wishing to allow itself to be prest into the service of political propaganda.'

The difficulty of native speech handicapped it at the start, but this has been met by resorting to the lighter and purely spectacular side of its earlier productions."

It was first heard of in Paris at the Théâtre Femina, where it became a popular fad. From there it migrated to London where its success was less enthusiastic. At present installed in one of the small New York playhouses, it is repeating its Paris vogue. One great element in securing success is Balieff, who acts as "interlocutor" as well as manager and establishes a rapport between audience and stage by his "Rabelaisian smile" and "mangled English." Mr. Chase continues:

"The Chauve-Souris bears pictorially the hallmark of Russia's quaint, exotic, often half-barbaric art, recalling painters from Verestchagin to Bakst, songs of the Russian Isba, tinkling melodies of the Balalaika Players, dances of the Diaghileff and Pavlova troupes. Only it is all different, miniature, individual, in a spirit of fun. The designs of Remisoff and Soudeikine, the interesting Russian music newly collected and arranged, the naïveté of the performances as a whole, have had abundant and expert witness overseas.

"A travesty of Italian opera, sung by artists made up to look like marionettes; a march of wooden soldiers, a toy polka of the '60s, even Chekhov's tale of 'Sudden Death of a Horse,' wherein



Photographs by White Studio.

"KATINKA."

A "song and dance" act in Nikita Balieff's "Chauve-Souris," or "Shaved Mouse," the French name for a bat, the Russian vaudeville theater transferred from Moscow to New York.

way to us it acquired a French name, the "Chauve-Souris" or the "Shaved Mouse" as the French call a bat; and it clings to the name here to distinguish it from a play that seems to lead a perennial life. The Bat was founded by Nikita Balieff and the late N. L. Tarasov as a night club, "a little cabaret around the corner, for the artists of the Moscow Art Theater." So says Mr. William B. Chase in the New York Times, who gathers up the essential facts of its history both on its native ground and during the two years of its wandering:

"In a Moscow cellar, from midnight till morning, the 200 actors and some of their Russian audience lingered over a common supper of sausages, bread and beer, all the while regaled with comic mimicry of provincial opera or crude popular melodrama, often singing the sun up in chorus as they joined in the grim or racy popular songs of the Slavs.

"The Bat cabaret served as a safety valve for the supprest energies of younger members of the famous Moscow troupe, many of whom waited months or years for a chance in the theater itself to act so much as a 'walking' part. The more exalted stars and patrons found it a rest from performing or witnessing tragic tales of Chekhov or Dostoevsky, of Ibsen, Hauptmann or Hamsun. From lightly humorous and artistic 'petits riens,'

an eloping wife and equestrian lover are brought to comic vengeance by friend husband, all won the critical comment of 'fascinating' from the veteran E. A. Baughan, in the *London News*."

In the *New York World* attention is directed to Balieff and the unique part he plays in the entertainment. His speech may be constructed from this phrase: "Denickst nom-ber-r-r-ronde program."

"Not only has this Russian artist brought to the Forty-ninth Street Theater, under the management of Morris Gest, a rare program of music and dance and painting, but Nikita Balieff himself is an uncommonly facile entertainer and an interesting man.

"As to the part he plays in the production, he is only its owner and 'announcer.' He would not, perhaps, be considered so important if it were not for this last title. Stepping to the footlights from behind the curtains upon the conclusion of each of the dozen or more selections he presents, he at once captures the attention and admiration of his audience. He plays with the crowd, jibes it, flatters it, argues with it, dares it, controls it as completely as if it were a strangely dominated thing, responding emotionally to each word he utters as if it too had undergone months of rehearsals in an underground chamber in Moscow.

"Those who have heard him bellow 'I am Balieff!' and have seen him banter with his audiences, never losing an opportunity to retort to any remark in terse, telling repartee, will be interested to know that on Wednesday, backstage, in his dressing room, he dropt his cigaret to the floor and grew indignant when it was suggested that American audiences ought to have better manners than to break in on his programs by 'heckling' him in return for his own taunts and questions.

"But," he sputtered, 'you are not wisdom to me. I love it, I do. I must have them talk with me. In Russia—yes. All the time they talk with me from the audience. Not in France nor in England do they do it. They do not know how. But here,' and he waved his big, fat hand around the small room, 'here you know me. Here in America (to Mr. Gest), what shall I say, Morris? Here the soul is like the Russian soul, if you don't care I say it. The American, like the Russian, he knows what he wants, and he asks for more if he likes. They must talk to me. Else I feel very, very lonesome.' . . .

"The mood of the audience is a great factor, if you believe me—a man what has been twenty years trying to perfect what you have seen to-day and which has been copied without a bit of success in every country in Europe. If you will notice—and I hope I am not saying too much for myself—before each curtain it opens, the audience, if it has been kind and taken me at my word, is in exactly the proper spirit for what we show next. I study this, you do not know how long. The people in the audience I do not expect would not ever admit it that they are led to one or another mood. Ah! Balieff, he knows the heart, the way the mind it runs. He have studied.'"

Reporting the entertainment, after the fact, for the *Springfield Republican*, Mr. Arthur Pollock hints at an amusing way of realizing the effect of these imported entertainers:

"The proceedings at the Forty-ninth Street Theater appear to be nothing more than the doings of a number of men and women enjoying themselves in highly civilized fashion. And that, as a matter of fact, is just what the *Chauve-Souris* is. Think of Robert Edmond Jones, Ed Wynn, George Jean Nathan, Francis Hackett, Irving Berlin, Fannie Brice, Yvette Guilbert, and a few composers such as America does not possess, combining their tastes, their skill, and their art in an effort to concoct a vaudeville show, and you have a good idea what the thing is like. You have the idea, provided you can conceive of complete harmony in the efforts of all of them.

"The program comprises thirteen acts or numbers or turns or whatever you want to call them. Nikita Balieff, himself, a bald-headed little man with the pertinent humor of Will Rogers and the sophistication of a James Huneker, acts as a sort of master of ceremonies and takes the audience into his confidence. When the third number comes, 'The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers,' the marching and turning and time-marking of nine perfectly made-up, completely automatic men in immaculate white trousers prest square in the legs, you are enchanted."

IRONY OF THE MOLIÈRE CELEBRATIONS

HAD MOLIÈRE HIMSELF come back to partake in the ceremony of commemorating his centenary in Paris he might have "burst the bubble of the whole business," says a British observer who is impressed by the disparity between the simplicity, honesty and sincerity of Molière and the pompous ceremonies of his celebration. What would be



"CHASTONSKI."

Russian ditties sung in *Chauve-Souris* by Mme. Fechner and Mr. Davidoff before an amusingly "modernist" back-drop.

thought of the appetite of any English-speaking community for Shakespeare if they should appoint to hear his plays right through one after another? It was in this manner that the *Comédie-Française* celebrated the tercentenary of Molière, at the house that he is regarded to have founded. In the aura of this happening are so many articles in the foreign press on the great French dramatist as to compel a return to the subject that received some notice in our "Special France Number" on February 11. The writer in *The New Statesman* (London) who signs himself "Affable Hawk," referring to the papers and magazines of the world which are speaking of Molière together, observes that "if we were to read a tithe of what they say of him, our strongest impression will probably be that genius is a most malleable thing, for so many different Molières can be molded out of his work and this scrappy legend." In line but overtopping this observation is one from Philip Carr written from Paris to the *Manchester Guardian*, pointing to the irony in the pompous celebration observed in Paris as a commemoration of the character and work of the playwright. Thus:

"However much he may have been pompous or vain or fond of show or greedy of flattery, there must have come a time—even in his own life—when the littleness of these outward things was borne in upon him, as it must be borne in upon the imagination of those who assemble afterwards to honor his memory. But when the man is Molière, who expended his genius in exposing pompousness and vanity, who was himself modest always in

his life and his art, who arrogated to himself no commanding place even in his own theatrical company, who died virtually excommunicated by the Church and by respectability—why then the irony is staggering.

"But it has evidently failed to stagger quite a number of people in Paris during the last week. We have had the celebration at the Sorbonne—long speeches by official gentlemen; the luncheon by the Société des Auteurs—more long speeches; a gala performance at the Comédie-Française, at the end of which the full strength of the company, each dressed as a Molière character, passed in front of a bust and did an appropriate bow. There has been an exhibition where you could see a watch said to have belonged to Molière, and several documents certainly signed by him; a reception at the Ministry of Fine Arts, where the toast was piously drunk in champagne; a procession of actors to Père-Lachaise, to the tomb where he was certainly not buried at his death and which probably does not contain his ashes. This, however, afforded an opportunity for several elderly and respected members of the theatrical profession to read addresses about him, be photographed for the papers while so doing, and probably catch cold in their heads, reverently bared.

"There has been another performance in the old Salles des Gardes at the Louvre, temporarily cleared of museum specimens, where Molière and his company made their first and successful appearance before Louis XIV. There has been a great Molière matinée at the Opera, where the most popular actors of the boulevard theaters showed how the 'Malade Imaginaire' should not be played, but had one really impressive moment of organized silence, when Lucien Guitry stopt the play at the line which was Molière's last, spoken word upon the stage. There have been foreign delegates, of varying grades of representative character; there have been performances of selected scenes, duly expurgated, in the schools, and other scenes, by no means expurgated, in the music-halls. It has all, no doubt, been very proper and gratifying to all concerned. And yet one could not help wondering, now and then, whether *Tartuffe* was not taking charge of the proceedings, and how Molière himself would have burst the bubble of the whole business."

Referring to the cycle of plays at the Comédie-Française, Mr. Carr ventures to observe that the real tribute to Molière is "the fact that the Comédie-Française, almost organized as Molière left it, still remains a living thing," and that along with this should be considered "not the complete cycle which is performed for the celebrations, but the very large proportion of that cycle which forms part of the classical repertory at ordinary times." Reverting to the observation quoted at the beginning from the "Affable Hawk" about the variousness of Molière we see him presented "as the wandering player, the writer of fortune, a man of genius who did his best, producing now a masterpiece, now hasty inferior work, quick to seize opportunities which an author who was not an actor would have missed, and always intent on interesting his contemporaries." The Molière presented in the many essays written about him is a man of many faces:

"He has been presented as an ignorant man taught only in the school of experience; as a pupil of Gassendi and an atheist who deserved the anathema of Bossuet; as a forerunner of Socialists and an enemy of the rich—on the strength of the censored scene between the poor man and Don Juan in '*Le Festin de Pierre*'; as a too-flattering courtier; as an upholder of a bourgeois morality; as a destroyer of Christian morals. With the exception of Molière the Socialist and Republican, a good case can be made out in each instance.

"The best summary of the morality which can be deduced from his plays is given by Faguet: 'Undoubtedly Molière supported various theses and half of his plays are "plays with a moral." His theater in being a theater of manners is also "a theater of ideas." But what do we obtain if we make a synthesis out of the theses he has sustained and form from them something which could be called the Ethics of Molière? What does it come to? To this: Affectation in speech, and romanticism must be avoided ("*Précieuses Ridicules*"); men must trust the promptings of nature and not run contrary to them ("*Ecole des Maris*"; "*Ecole des Femmes*"); be sincere and do not be a coquette ("*Misanthrope*"); do not be a hypocrite ("*Tartuffe*"); do not climb out of your own sphere in life ("*Bourgeois Gentilhomme*"); distrust and detest pedantry ("*Femmes Savantes*"); in short, trust in nature and detest lies and affectation in all its forms. It is a

morality, but a very narrow and low-pitched one. It would hardly make an "honnête homme" in the seventeenth-century sense of the word, and it would be quite insufficient to make a man honest. It is foolish to speak of Molière's immorality; occasionally indecent, he is never immoral. But neither can you speak of his morality nor of the moralizing influence of Molière; that, too, would be ridiculous.' And Faguet concludes: 'In the last analysis it may be fair to say that Molière is as moral as experience' (Experience teaches us good sense, moderation and the usefulness also of qualities which are not virtues), 'which is precisely the same as saying that he is not moral at all. One can be a great man without having contributed to the moral improvement of the human race and even without having cared to do so.'

"I prefer to say that there is very little morality in Molière, but that what there is of it is very sound. Remy de Gourmont, on the other hand, sees him as one of the liberators of mankind, and one of the most effective, because he is the most amusing, the most popular, and because 'insinuating himself with the greatest dexterity into sick consciences, he heals them.' His Molière is the apologist for nature, the lover of liberty, the defender of life against Christian prejudices, and to him '*L'Ecole des Femmes*,' '*Tartuffe*,' '*Don Juan*' are protestations in favor of natural liberty against the morality of constraint.' Indeed, Remy de Gourmont agrees with the Jansenist, Baillet, who said that 'M. Molière is one of the most dangerous enemies that the age or the world has raised against the Church'; and according to Remy de Gourmont, it was Molière's contemporaries, the Nicols, Bossuets and the curé de Saint-Eustache, who refused to bury him, who estimated him at his true value. 'They estimated him better than we do, perhaps, who are more used to finding diversion in his plays than a lesson in philosophy. They contain both.' . . .

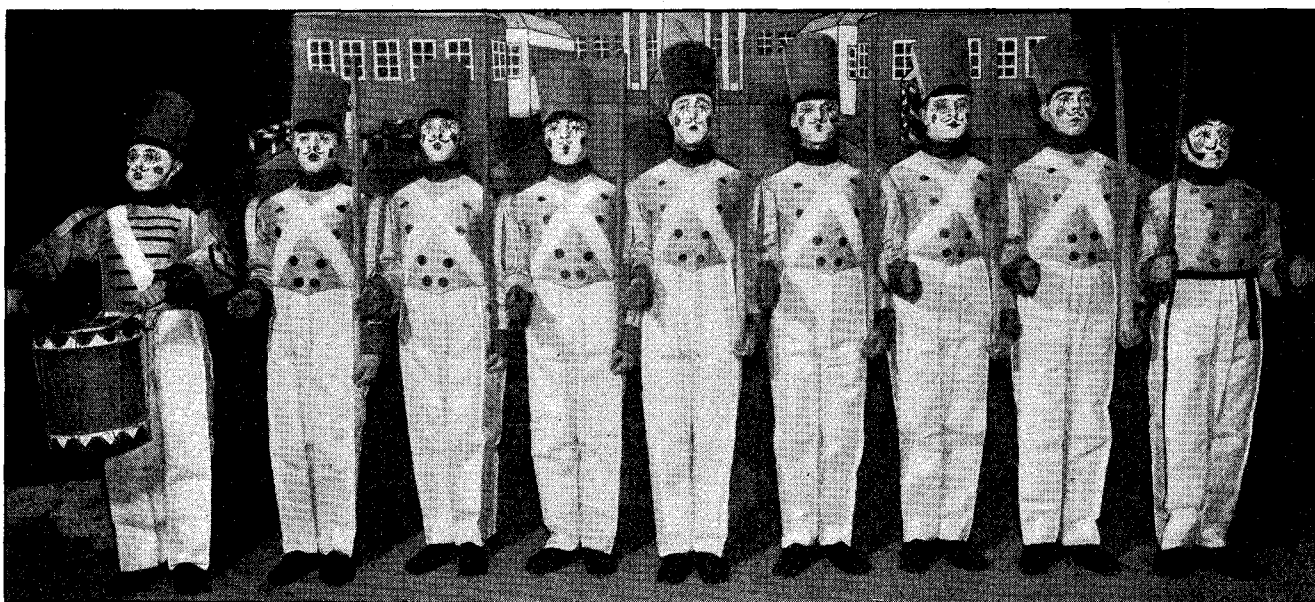
"Of English writers Meredith has written best on Molière. He says of '*Le Misanthrope*': 'The fable is thin. Our pungent contrivers of plots would see no indication of life in the outlines. The life of the comedy is in the idea. As with the singing of the skylark out of sight, you must love the bird to be attentive to the song, so in this highest flight of the Comic Muse, you must love pure Comedy warmly to understand the Misanthrope: you must be receptive of the idea of Comedy. And to love Comedy you must know the real world, and know men and women well enough not to expect too much of them, tho you may still hope for good.'"

AMERICAN ART DECRIED BY AMERICANS—Ever since Whistler made so great a success of his jaunty air of insolence there have been many to assume his cap and bells. One of the favorite dicta is, "There is no such thing as American art!" and this is followed by the crushing question, "How can there be?" The latest bearer of the pose, as reported by the *American Art News* (New York), swept us clear of all pretensions to individuality in art by adding, "There is no national architecture or music; it is doubtful if there are more than the beginnings of a national literature." These pronouncements were given to the *New York Sun* by an American artist, Mr. Harry B. Lachman, who is one of the few American artists whose pictures have been purchased by the French Government, presumably because they were supposed to be American. In commenting upon Mr. Lachman's judgment the *Art News* calls attention to some well accepted evidence that everything in America is not imitative:

"This somewhat Homeric judgment on our arts and literature loses interest and weight because it is the sort of thing that has been overdone in the past and is being overdone by Mr. Lachman at present. . . .

"That America has no native art is an old story. It used to be said that America had no native type. Yet when our Army went abroad in the World War, the native type struck all our Allies as being ever-present—in the men who came from the crowded zones of New York City and the men who came from the plains of the West. It was a common expression that 'you could pick out an American anywhere' in Europe in wartime. And with all due respect to Mr. Lachman, our American art can be identified anywhere in time of peace.

"It is a great thing, believe me," wrote Robert Louis Stevenson in '*An Inland Voyage*,' 'to present a good normal type of the nation you belong to.'"



THE PARADE OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS:

The act of the "Chauve-Souris" that brings forth the greatest applause. The child's box of toys comes to life with irresistible gusto.

WHERE DOES FICTION STAND TO-DAY?

WILL NOVEL-WRITING be left to the "simple-minded" in the future? Is the art of Dickens, Thackeray, Meredith, Henry James, Howells and Conrad "played out"? Have our current novels degenerated into "little more than mere tracts"? Such charges against the art of fiction as it is practised to-day have been made in a British paper by Miss Cecily Hamilton, who has figured more as a playwright than a novelist. It is not to be expected that the practitioners of the art will accept their dismissals from the field of effective industries with such easy gestures as Miss Hamilton seems to wield. Her article has not come to our hand, but the replies printed in the *Westminster Gazette* (London) by two novelists, Miss May Sinclair and Miss Rose Macaulay, together with some philosophic words by the eminent critic, Professor George Saintsbury, indicate the gist of her argument. The positions taken by these opponents should give heart of courage to confirmed novel readers that their favorite diversion will not fail them. We quote first the amusingly cynical reply from Miss Rose Macaulay, and feel sure that some readers of her "Potterism" and "Dangerous Ages" will heartily agree with her remarks:

"I am not quite clear as to whether the question at issue is, will people stop writing novels, or will novels become worse. If it is the former, I am sure that there is no fear (or hope) of this. As Miss Cicely Hamilton remarked, novel-writing is an easy means of expression, and, as such, will probably always be attractive to the simple-minded expressor. It is more likely that, before long, every one will be writing novels. No signs are at present evinced of any decline in the public demand for these curious wares, so the trade seems likely to remain brisk.

"If, on the other hand, the question is, will novels become much worse, I think that one might, without exaggeration, reply that this is impossible.

ROSE MACAULAY."

Miss Sinclair writes in a vein of optimism. She sees no grounds "either in the state of modern society or in the actual development of the novel at the present moment," for supposing that the novel is played out. On the contrary, she believes that, "so far from being at an end, it is only just at its beginning (calculating by centuries)." Then she continues:

"The novelist, if he is not the creature of pure fantasy, must find his material in the life lived round about him. Social conditions, the conditions of the individual life, are more complexed and varied now than they ever were; and the more complexed, the more varied they are, the greater the novelist's range and oppor-

tunity. Within the last decade we have known what it is to live dangerously. Blood-curdling adventure has been open even to women. The pacific conditions, too, of women's lives have changed. There are more things they can do. They have found new occupations, new interests, new ambitions. This might not be so important in itself, but every woman's case involves a possible man's case, a child's case. This means that the human dossier is enormously extended. The number of problems, of situations, of motives for human conduct has multiplied to correspond with this increase in the variety of living.

"And all this is clear gain to the novelist.

"But it is very far from making the novel 'too easy a means of expression.' Rather, it provides precisely that challenging difficulty which should prevent its decline.

"To say that the novel 'is nowadays little more than a tract' is to ignore the whole tendency of the modern novel, which is steadily towards a deeper psychology, a more direct and closer contact with reality. The self-respecting novelist no longer moralizes his tale, no longer obtrudes his comments; he avoids explanation of analysis. He does not dissect: he allows the living organism to explain itself, to pour out its own content.

"Do the novels of Mr. Arnold Bennett, Mr. Joseph Conrad, Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer, and Mr. D. H. Lawrence resemble tracts? To come to younger writers, do the novels of Mr. Hugh Walpole, Mr. Stacey Aumonier, Mr. Frank Swinnerton?

"Can you point to more than three or four novels in the front rank that *do* resemble tracts, that are not distinguished by their strict adherence to reality?

MAY SINCLAIR."

Professor Saintsbury's philosophic calm is expected from one whose preoccupations are mainly with the literature of the past. If he had his eye more closely on the journalism of the day he might observe that the way the high game of "log-rolling" is played, where novelists praise each other's work, is quite as harmful to the art of fiction as the ill-mannered criticism of which he complains. This is his letter:

"'Greek' is nowadays almost as much a term of contempt as 'Victorian.' But perhaps the Greeks were not quite foolish when they said 'To be good is hard.' Of course it is easy enough to write a bad or indifferent novel, and not so very hard to write one that shall be tolerable for reading *once*. Something similar may be said of every form of art. But no form of art, once in being, is ever 'played out'; tho, for a time, it may be only played by particiipially bad players. If Miss Hamilton means only that ours is such a time, I take no further hand in this game. General criticisms of contemporary art are always rash, generally wrong, and to my taste rather ill-mannered. But the novel has been, and therefore necessarily may be again, the form of good and great art. If it attempts to be 'a tract' it can not possibly be good, for nothing can be so when it attempts to be something other than itself.

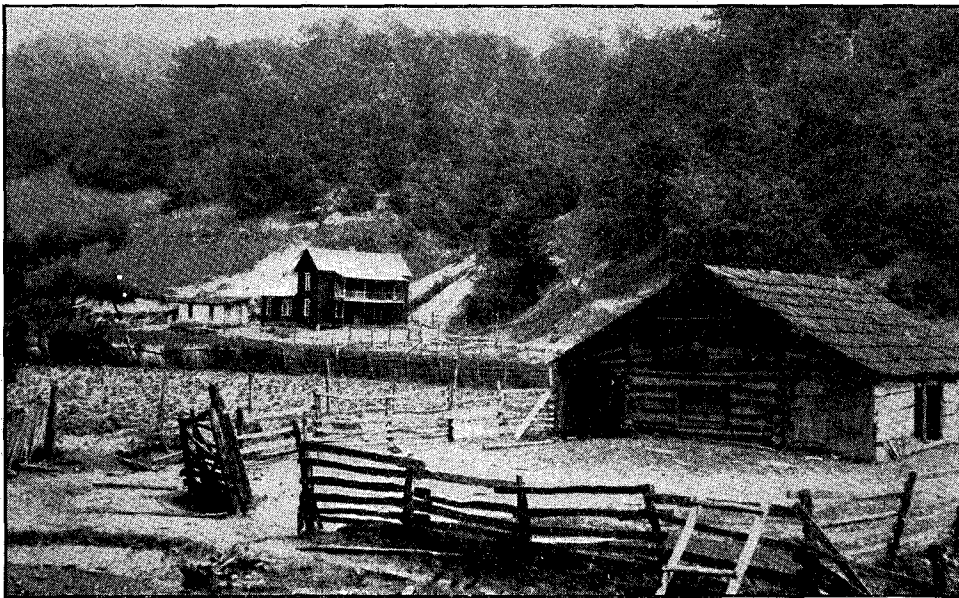
GEORGE SAINTSBURY."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

LIGHTING UP THE SOUTHERN MOUNTAINS

"PREACHIN' THAT MAKES YE GIT UP AND HOL-
LER—that's religion," is, we are told, a notion which is largely prevalent in the Southern Mountains and which Mission Boards are now struggling to efface in order to bring the people out of the eighteenth into the twentieth century. The old emotionalism is said to have a tremendous hold in the Appalachian system, where ignorance is regarded rather as a blessing than a bane, and many seem to think that it

characteristics, but are full of significance to those who have met the ordinary mountain preacher, have listened to the display of his ignorance and have heard him glory in the fact that he can neither read nor write and possesses no 'book larnin', so that his information must come directly from God. The community center is to provide sane, practical preaching of the Gospel by men of strong Christian character, thus making it the place of real religious instruction and inspiration. Naturally here also is the school, and the community center program calls for better schools and better teachers than mountain children have had in the past. Some of their school buildings are the crudest kind of ill-kept rooms without even a teacher's desk."



Photos by courtesy of Rev. Robert S. Wightman, Maywood, N. J.

DESERTING THE PRIMITIVE LOG CABIN FOR A NEW FRAME COTTAGE.
A result of practical religion applied to the problem of the Southern mountaineer.

The community centers should have, then, we are told, fully equipped teachers with well-equipped schools, medical institutions within reach, since "in some mountain regions they are still using the primitive remedies prescribed before the Revolutionary War," and should also have some provision for establishing recreational and social activities. At present the mountain young people have virtually no provision made whereby they may mingle in a natural, wholesome way. "Even the churches in some places keep the sexes separated, with the men on one side and the women on the other. Early marriage—so common an occurrence among the Highlanders—is the

matters little how a man lives so long as he shouts in meeting and repeats his religious experience year after year at evangelistic services. The problem thus set by the Southern mountaineer is one, we are told, that demands the serious and earnest attention of the Church. The field has all the difficulties of remoteness, illiteracy, ancient custom and a virile tradition. The true mountaineer is generally indifferent to outside influences, tho tractable enough when properly approached. If, therefore, writes Rev. Robert S. Wightman in *The Missionary Review of the World*, "the people of the Southern Mountains are to be reclaimed morally, spiritually, socially, intellectually, economically; if the families up the creeks and forks and branches are to know how to live, how to keep well, how to bring up children; if they are to emerge from the eighteenth century and live abreast of the twentieth, in the highest Christian sense, then there must be some more adequate work established for them in their very midst." They can not be helped, we are told, by leading their finest young men and women out of the mountains, which generally results in impoverishing the highlands still more. Nor can one or two thousand people be transformed by sending one highly educated woman among them to do settlement work. The method which the Church Boards have most recently adopted to meet the need is to establish community centers. Accepting this as a starting-point, says the writer:

"The Church is supplying men of God, men of sound Christian faith, men of intelligence, men of exemplary life, to develop the community center idea. These seem to us very commonplace

outcome of social starvation; it offers about the only social diversion." Still another sphere of activity must be included if prosperity is to abide in any measure—the sphere of crops and farming. Thus the plan calls for an agricultural center, in which the mountaineer, untutored in modern farming methods, could learn the proper rotation of crops and proper methods of soil preparation, tillage and harvesting. Under this scheme the community center would comprise a religious center, an educational center, a social center, a health center, and an agricultural center all in one—a sort of "People's University" for folks of the mountains, presided over by a faculty of six or eight Christian workers intent upon teaching these isolated people the fundamentals of present-day life. Here lies a part of the unfinished task of the Church." As to what is being done, we learn that—

"Back in the mountains of North Carolina there is a hospital beautifully equipped where hundreds of sick are brought and surgical cases, too severe to be carried over the fords to the rail-ways and thence to distant cities, are successfully treated. Two physicians, true men of God, respond not only to the calls for them by day and night, but they sometimes trudge afoot, sometimes on muleback for miles, until utterly weary, and attend to the work in the dispensary as well. Altho that hospital may perform ever so wonderful a service, it can transform those mountains only in a physiological sense, and that is not enough.

"In numerous places in the mountains certain specific things are being done for the Highlanders; here is a school, there a hospital; here lessons are given in basket-weaving; there in some other industry, but each branch only partially solves the prob-

lem while other essentials are neglected. The community center idea includes the supplying of human need on every side. I know of no community center which as yet has undertaken all of the spheres of activity, but those who have adopted the plan have been wonderfully successful so far as they have gone."

The dead were buried in caskets made from boards drawn from the roofs of the houses in one place. This method was changed when a young missionary woman went into the district with a portable saw-mill, with which she cut lumber for her own buildings and then sold to the community. As a result frame houses sprang up in place of log cabins. School buildings followed. Then came a dispensary, with a trained nurse. A Sunday School was organized, with a Christian Endeavor Society, and then the people began to hold mid-week prayer meetings. The center grew; social life was developed, and on national holidays able speakers are brought "with messages such as these people had never heard before." A very successful worker asserts, we are told, that centers like this in every county "would solve the problem of the Southern Highlands in one generation." So, urges the writer:

"If there is even a fair chance that this is true, then let the facts be known. Let the Church open her eyes to the great unfinished task of transforming the Southern Mountains and undertake in a larger, more permanent way the saving of the mountaineers. Monuments to mistaken methods and abandoned undertakings in the form of deserted buildings are scattered through many coves. The time has come to concentrate our efforts for the mountaineers on the development of centers of light and power from which new life may flow out into all the homes of the Highlands. It is time for the Church to lay a firm hold upon this task and to bring it to completion."

PROFESSIONAL EVANGELISTS

EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGNS of the Billy Sunday and Gypsy Smith type are "too high-priced, too much commercialized, obsolete, false in stimulation and ineffective," and for this very good reason, we are told, "imported" evangelists are no longer desired by most of the churches in Pittsburgh. This decision is said to be the result of opinions voiced at sectional conferences representing about three hundred churches in Allegheny County and reported to the Pittsburgh Federated Council of Churches. Before each conference, we are told, a "findings committee" was appointed to seek out sentiment on the question, and in each case and at every conference, announced the Council secretary, the reports suggested rejection and discouragement of professional evangelism and revivals. Three Presbyterian churches dissented from the decision, and the Pittsburgh Presbytery, said to be the largest Presbytery in the United States, later adopted a resolution declining to be bound by any "deliverance" of the Council, unless it shall have first been presented to and adopted by the Presbytery.

"Of course a revival of the extensive character conducted by the two evangelists mentioned are costly in a money sense to a community," remarks the Indianapolis *Star*, "but if the spiritual influence and effect are worth while, the financial features should not matter." Yet "the tendency of the time in all denominations is against emotional excitement, and there is far less of this in the Gypsy Smith meetings than those of Billy Sunday. But whether undertakings of the kind are profitable in a spiritual sense is one in which there is much difference of opinion, even in reli-

gious circles in every community. The decision against them in Pittsburgh is rather remarkable for its practical unanimity." And what the Pittsburgh Council is saying now, declares the Baltimore *Sun*, is what many critics said three or four years ago, and "it will afford some consolation to them to find that their attitude is now virtually endorsed by at least one large section of the Federated Church organization." However, continues this paper,



A COMMUNITY STORE IN THE SOUTHERN HIGHLANDS.
The mountaineers' natural gathering place, where the missions begin their work.

"We do not understand that the Pittsburgh people mean to condemn entirely the theory of the religious revival. They could scarcely do that without condemning the whole practise of church services. What the Pittsburgh Council has in mind, doubtless, is the charge of commercialism to which some of these campaigns have given rise, and the sensationalism which has characterized them. Some of the old-fashioned styles of revival are no longer suited to the mind and manners of the present day. But real eloquence, real earnestness and the ardor of a high and unselfish purpose are not obsolete, and the gates of every city will swing open to the man who possesses them."

The great defect of "professional" evangelism, asserts the Baltimore *American*, "is that it appeals almost entirely to the emotions and hardly, if at all, to the intelligence." The trick is easily learned, and—

"It is a comparatively simple matter for a professional evangelist who has to stop only a week or two weeks or even a month in one place to stir up enthusiasm in audiences which are predominantly of the emotional type. It is an infinitely more difficult task for the preacher settled in one location to speak acceptably several times a week to practically the same small group of a few hundreds."

The whole trouble, in the opinion of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "lies in the attitude of the people themselves. It is doubtless true that most of those who go to hear a prominent evangelist, go from motives of curiosity rather than those of religion." When one goes to evangelistic services held by the church itself, "he goes at least in a mental attitude which is open to conviction. The high pressure evangelist has to convince through forcefulness of personality, imitation of others or an appeal to the emotions. Such 'conversions' are rarely based upon firm belief and are apt to prove short-lived." Therefore:

"The problem before the churches is to devise a plan which will do the work of the high-pressure revivalist without the disadvantages attendant upon meetings of this kind. Conviction which comes from emotionalism is generally temporary; that which comes from a belief fostered by the steady, all-the-year-round work of the churches is permanent."

A PROTESTANT CONFESSIONAL

A PROTESTANT CONFESSIONAL to reach those whose troubles and transgressions are too heavy for them to bear alone is suggested as the result of the experiences of Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, Congregationalist minister and author, whose Open Door, as he termed his own confessional, gave him many unique opportunities to render sorely needed aid. Three things, notes Dr. Sheldon in an article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, have made the Catholic Church a power in history. These are its unity, its dogma, and its confessional, the last of which, he believes, the Protestant Church might very well add to its service. The confessional of the Roman Church, he asserts, is a "recognition of a human craving so deep and eternal, that it is a bewildering thing to see how it has been ignored by the Protestant Church, which has emphasized preaching above pity, and the pulpit above reason." People want something more than preaching. "They want comfort and the help that does not come to them when it is handed out wholesale." With this idea in mind, Dr. Sheldon, who will be remembered as the author of "In His Steps," instituted in his Church what he called the Open Door, which swung open every Sunday afternoon to troubled people and opened again to let out those who had received comfort and hope from frank confession. Serious domestic disturbances were averted in some cases; occasionally some were saved from dishonor, and minds troubled by religious doubts were set at rest. Thus encouraged, Dr. Sheldon is led to suggest "that if the churches of America open a confessional that would minister to the primary need of peoples' souls, in between the preaching and the multiplied committees and meetings and organizations the Church—the Protestant Church in this country—would begin a chapter in its life that would do away with the questions, how can we reach the masses? What shall we do with the second service? Why don't people go to church? and all the rest of the wail that goes up concerning the churches' weakness. A whole Sunday afternoon given every week to the Open Door, established as a church custom, might in multitudes of churches prove to be worth more than all the pulpit ministrations and all the machinery of multiplied organizations."

There is something in the words of Jesus to his disciples, says *The Baptist*, "that whose sins they remit shall be remitted, which we can not lightly pass over." There should be, then, "a place in the ministry of every live church where men and women may pour out their hearts and be sure of a sympathetic hearing and a Christlike ministry." But *The Churchman* (Episcopal) thinks that "a good many psychologists, moralists, and ministers who have a well-founded conviction that to reduce confession to a 'practise'—regular practise—to whisper month by month all one's petty misdeeds, or even grosser ones, into the ear of a priest is spiritually profitless, and may become morally debasing. That has been the age-long Protestant conviction, or prejudice, if we will." *The Churchman* believes that this "conviction" or "prejudice" is founded on fact, and hopes it will be retained in Protestant tradition.

"But why, because confession may be debased by wrong use, should Protestants throw the whole thing overboard? There is, we venture to say, no Protestant living who has not at times longed to tell some trusted minister certain secrets of his heart that weigh like lead upon him. And it is not always sin of which we wish to unburden ourselves to some mediator between ourselves and God. Frequently it is a moral perplexity in which our lives have become entangled. The soul caught in a thicket of doubt craves release. . . ."

"We believe that Protestantism can mend its leaky vessel by giving thought to this personal ministry and the satisfaction of this human craving to unburden the sin and sorrow that is weighing upon many a heart and poisoning many a life. The Protestant Churches could make of the confessional a practise altogether wholesome and could strip it of every evil which makes it, in Catholic practise, sometimes dangerous."

MOTOR-CARS AND STUDENTS

A GOOD SPANKING and a pair of stout shoes "would be better for the college boobs than a racing car and silk shirts," says Professor E. G. Sihler, of New York University, in a criticism directed against the luxurious methods of living indulged in by college undergraduates. As he is quoted further in the press, Professor Sihler observes that the average student "spends his time smoking cigarettes and wasting his father's time," and that apparently "enjoyment of luxury and ease for four years and a little study on the side constitute satisfactory fulfillment for requirement of a college degree nowadays." The latest complaint against the extravagances of the modern college youth comes from Dr. John Grier Hibben, President of Princeton University, who recently addressed a letter to parents requesting them to refrain from giving their sons automobiles for use while in college.

Tho it feels that no legislative action with regard to automobiles is advisable at the present time, Princeton's administration, writes Dr. Hibben, as his letter is quoted in the press, believes "that it would be desirable in the light of conditions in this country and in the world if students at Princeton during the formative period of their lives could realize the value to themselves and their fellows of simplicity in living and of the elimination of unnecessary luxuries."

It is not of motor-cars that Dr. Hibben is thinking, comments the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*. "He is concerned, it must seem, about the whole slack scheme of university affairs and about the habits of thought and feeling which in many colleges tend to displace a desire for work and learning with a craving for ease and more-than-Oriental luxury. Wealthy parents can not be blamed for the impulse to give their sons whatever their money can buy to make their sons happy, says the *Ohio State Journal*, "but their judgment is sadly at fault if they do not restrain it. They mean to do a kindness and do a grave injustice. They take a boy in the formative period whose own judgment can not be expected to be particularly good, and give him costly things to tempt him beyond his strength to neglect the legitimate duties whose faithful performance would add much to his chances for future usefulness and happiness." It is difficult enough for a rich boy to turn out all right, anyway, "and his doting parents should deny themselves and thrust upon him no avoidable handicaps."

The interesting thing about the question, remarks the *Baltimore American*, "is that the suggestion to discourage the use of automobiles at Princeton seems to have come in the first instance from the student body themselves and not from the faculty. If this represents the whole truth and the students have decided to impose on themselves a self-denying ordinance, so that no member of their body shall feel that he is not on an equality with his fellows whose parents are richer, perhaps there may be a return to the days of the poor but ardently industrious scholar who devoted himself to 'plain living and high thinking.'" Stressing the manner in which the Princeton authorities are proceeding with the desired reform in social indulgences, the *New Haven Journal-Courier* believes that "the evidence is all in favor of viewing the undergraduate as a man who must learn the temptations of life and the key to their escape through his own experience."

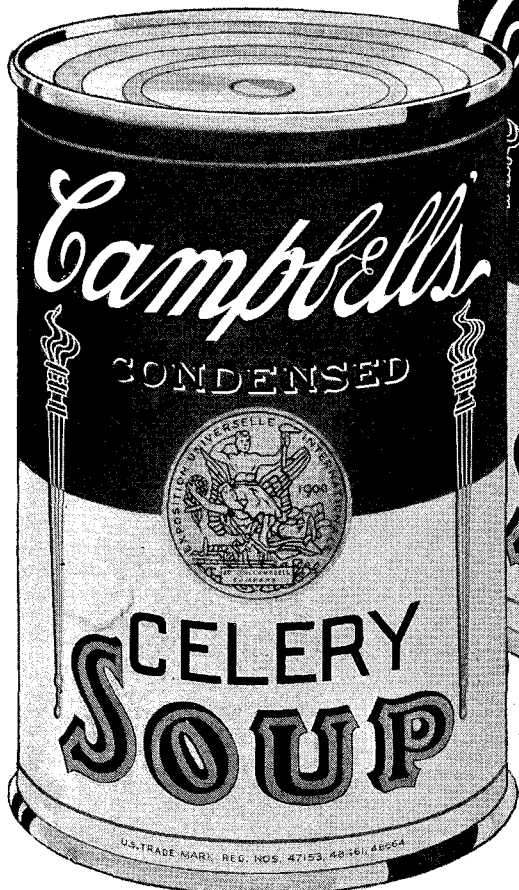
"Men who know the genus student by long association know that he is not to be successfully handled in a prohibitive spirit when it comes to his personal liberties. His resentment is innate and is of very old origin, as old as the period of the cave man. On the other hand, he is comparatively easy to handle when intelligent appeals are made to his better nature. This is true of the great majority of undergraduate students everywhere. To interfere with their liberties because a small per cent. of their number are by nature vicious is to create evils far more dangerous than those it is sought to inhibit. It might be well to remember that men are but children of larger growth."

During Lent

rich, nourishing cream soups

So easy to prepare with Campbell's!

Especially appropriate in Lent are the smooth, substantial cream soups you can make so quickly and easily with these full-flavored, delicious Campbell's Soups. Creamery butter, instead of meat broths, gives richness and strength to these soups and makes them such beneficial and wholesome foods. Prepared with milk or cream just before serving, they are even more delightful and more nutritious—and very welcome to those who have denied themselves some of their customary substantial foods. Simple directions for the cream soup on each can.



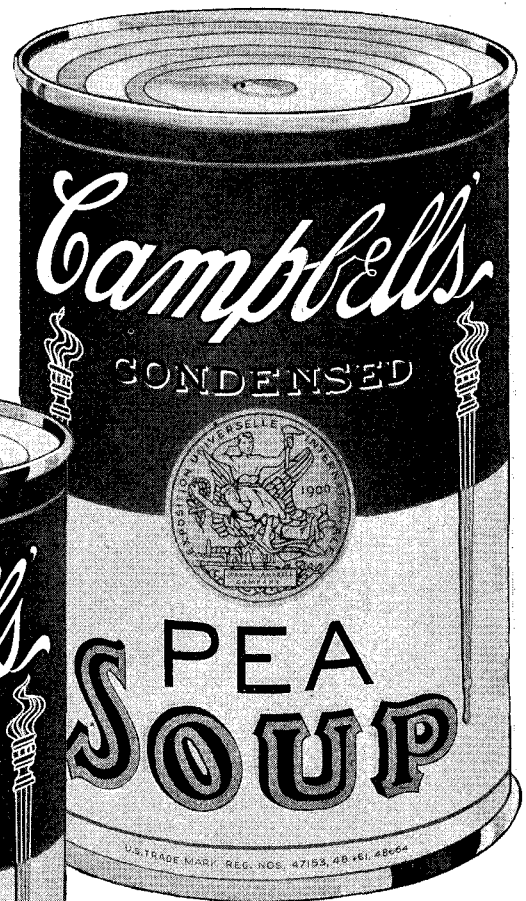
Celery Soup

Crisp stalks of celery, gathered in the autumn when field-blanching to a creamy whiteness, are made into a puree and blended with rich milk, creamery butter and delightful seasoning. A refreshing delicacy—wonderfully appetizing and invigorating.



Tomato Soup

Just the pure juices and rich fruity parts of ruddy, luscious Jersey tomatoes. Grown from selected seed, picked full-ripe and made into soup the very same day. In the blend also are creamery butter, tasty herbs and delicate spices. This is the most popular soup in the world today.



Pea Soup

You will relish this delightful essence of selected peas, sifted and refined with the utmost care. Daintily prepared by a Campbell's recipe to retain their delicate aroma and flavor, smoothed with milk and creamery butter, they make an extremely palatable soup—children love it.

Guarantee

Don't limit your enjoyment to just two or three of the Campbell's Soups—there are twenty-one different kinds, a wide and tempting variety. And remember our unlimited guarantee:

Money back if not satisfied

12 cents a can



CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THE *Nation* prints this realistic story. What the moral is the writer wisely refrains from stating, letting it form in the minds of his readers according as they allow their moral, political or economic thinking to turn this way or that:

THE CROPPER SPEAKS

By E. E. MILLER

"Next year we'll buy a farm," we said,
My wife and I when newly wed;
But next year came, and next, and next,
And always we were sore perplexed
To find enough to square the store
And get a start for one year more.

I reckon somehow I'm to blame
That we have gone on just the same
For fifteen years; but looking back
I can't see where my work's been slack,
And we've not wasted what I made.
I know I'm not much at a trade,
And once or twice I've lost like sin
By letting someone take me in.

And twice a farm I've tried to buy
But couldn't gather, low nor high,
The cash I had to have in hand
To get possession of the land.

So still we tend another's fields
And pay him from our scanty yields;
From hut to hovel move about
Till all our plunder's plumb worn out.

At moving time in years gone by
My wife would fret and fuss and cry
And say, "It's just no use to try
To keep things nice until we get
A home to stay at." "Right, you bet,"
I'd say. "Next year we'll have it, too;
I'm sick of this as well as you."
But now we just pull up and go.
She says no word, because, I know,
She's too down-hearted, tired, sad,
From giving up the hope she had.

It's hard for one to spend his life
Toilin' and moinin' in endless strife
With worms and weevils, grass and weeds,
For scarce enough to meet his needs.
It's hard to work for years and then
Be just a slave to other men—
No home your own, no place to stay
If some man says to move away.
It's hard to feel men think of you
As one of a shiftless, thriftless crew—
"He's just a cropper"—that means, "No good;
He could do better if he would."

That's hard, but harder still is this:
To think of what your children miss
And what your women-folks must bear
As you go drifting here and there.

What neighborhood has in its life
Place for a cropper's busy wife?
Who cares to have his kids about?
At school they're likely in and out;
They leave their friends when they must go;
They lose ambition as they grow.
They never set an orchard tree,
Or fix the yard up so 'twill be
A nicer place another year.
Next year they'll likely not be here.
So year by year they drift away
From folks with better show than they;
And year by year the wife grows old,
And less and less life comes to hold
For her of things that women crave.
She, too, is nothing but a slave—
A slave to crops and a busy man
Who must keep going when he can;
A slave to toil that has no end
And does not help her lot to mend.

I tell you it's no little thing
To take a woman's heart and wring
It dry of every hope she had
In days when she was young and glad.

It must be my fault that it's so!
I've tried and failed. But still I know
There's something wrong. I can't say what,
But what I've earned another's got.
A nigger cabin, a muddy yard—
That's my wife's portion. God! it's hard
To think of hopes that once she had
And keep myself from going mad.

SHACKELTON was seen in this country
not long before he set forth on his last
quest of the Antarctic. These lines in the
London *Daily Mail* by one whose vein is
oftener humorous show that grief is as
genuine as laughter.

THE QUEST

By TOUCHSTONE

The Quest goes on. Not on one heart alone.
However high it beat, depends the goal.
Forward his comrades press to lands unknown
That, yet unconquered, ring the conquered
Pole.
Yet in the darkness of the frozen night
They shall remember how he led them on
And shall, remembering, yearn for touch and sight
Of the great-hearted leader that is gone.

His was a boy's heart and his cheery word
Uplifted those who followed where he led,
But though that magic voice no more be heard
The spirit of their captain is not dead.
That, the undying spirit of the race
Whose hardy sons yet seek the wastes of earth,
Strong to adventure in each desert place,
Still in each eager soul shall find new birth.

His name among the splendid company
Who strove and striving, died, is writ to-day
Imperishably. While across the sea
There comes to its last home the lifeless clay
His work goes on unhindered and the flame
He guarded burns as brightly as of yore,
Tended by loving comrades and his name
Shall last till strength and courage be no more.

For those who seek to preserve the best
of the memorial verse inspired by our sacri-
fices in the war, we quote this from the
Army and Navy Journal. The author, a
retired officer of the Navy served in the
Civil War and Spanish War. These lines
were written as a memorial to all the heroic
dead of the World War. The verses were
inspired by the return of the body of Com-
mander Roben's son from France, who at
the time of his death was a major of
Marines, leading an airplane squadron on
the Flanders front.

REQUIEM VICTORIOUS

By DOUGLAS ROBEN

Lieut. Comdr. U. S. Navy, Retired

Honor to you, gallant heroes of World War;
Trumpets salute you and colors droop low;
Martyrs you fell, in the cause of your country,
Heralds of victory over the foe.
Earth shall your glory sing;
Long shall the echoes ring
Praise to the fallen, in Freedom's great fight;
Lost to us?—nevermore!
Living forevermore!
Heroes immortal, who died for the right!
Throned in the tenderest love of the nation;
Hallowed and blest by woman's brave tears;
Laureled in bronze and exalted in granite,
Your names shall be cherished for myriad years.
With garlands of flowers rare,
Sweet as the morning air,

Patriot hearts keep your memory bright;
Never in sun or shade
Wreaths of your glory fade;
Heroes immortal, who died for the right!

Ever you live in the Flag you defended;
Its glory enhanced by the deeds you have done;
Proudly it tells your magnificent valor;
Banner and hero forever are one!
Dear in your country's sight,
You are her jewels bright;
Proofs of the nation's true honor and might:
Models for men to heed;
Inspiring to noble deed:
Heroes immortal, who died for the right!

Glorious lads! To the land of the Living,
Through the dark vale you have passed from
our view;
Yours, we believe, is the crown of the victor,
Yours the reward of the faithful and true.
Hark to this requiem fond;
Blest be your life Beyond!
Your joy be eternal in paradise bright!
God's grace enfold you there;
Christ's love uphold you there;
Heroes immortal, who died for the right!

ONE of the most sensitive of our younger
lyrists contributes this to the February
Bookman:

PINE SONG

By MARY CAROLYN DAVIES

Like a young pine
May I grow:
Only feel
But never know.
Feel the wind
And rain and sun,
See dusk dead
And day begun,
Feel the touch
Of needles fine
Of a swaying
Neighbor pine,
Feel the forest
Awe and wonder
Only never know
That under
Beauty lieth woe.

PHILLPOTTS has frequently demonstrated
that he is poet as well as novelist of power.
His poem in the *English Review* seems to
embrace some of the highest aspirations of
the soul.

DREAMS

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS

When I have won to rest once more
In sanctity of night and sleep,
Drift visions from the shadow shore—
Small, patient forms that creep.
They move in drab; they wear no wings;
They are the dreams that might come true—
Meek phantoms of the modest things
That I have power to do.

Like azure shadows in the snow,
Or bloom upon the sun-kissed grape,
Sweep lovelier shades, that gleam and glow
And don a rarer shape.
They smile with eyes of queens and kings;
They call on me to make them true—
The lordly, gracious, sovereign things
I have no power to do.

Remain such waking dreams as limn
Upon reality and truth,
Flying like holy seraphim,
Whose rainbow wings drop ruth,
Born of the human sorrows
That pierce our common nature through,
They challenge to the mightiest things
All men have power to do.

Essex Coach \$1345



Five Passenger

Closed Car Luxury for All Purposes

This new type proved that everyone wants a closed car.

But low price is not the only reason the Essex Coach continues to sell so wonderfully.

Its first appeal is in fine closed car quality with performance and reliability that has made and kept the Essex name famous.

So no wonder the Essex Coach at \$1345 swept the country so completely. It has won buyers everywhere who were planning to pay as much for a less wanted open car. It gave many others the closed car they wanted at from \$500 to \$1000 under their expected outlay.

You too will be convinced. Just see how it meets your desires. Its many utilities, including the big luggage locker that opens from the rear, make it just the

Cord tires—Fine plate glass windows—Luggage and tool locker in rear—Fine, durable upholstery and rugs—Radiator shutters and motometer.

Women Praise Its Easy Driving.

"The Essex which I bought a year ago has been a source of delight to the whole family. It has more than verified your promises as to its efficiency, durability and economy."

"It is essentially a lady's car, being so simple in mechanism, and so easy to operate, that a child could drive it."

MRS. L. L. McMORRIS,
Houston, Texas.

"I am the owner of the first Essex purchased from you in this city. On July 2nd it was twenty months old."

"During this time I have had no engine trouble whatever. The Essex motor certainly has life in it. I would not have any other car."

MRS. HARRY C. HALEY,
420 N. Rens St.
Pensacola, Fla.

car for business or professional men. It continues the economy of its first cost, in unusual fuel, tire and oil mileage. It stays in condition and calls for little attention.

For year round use it is ideal in family service. It seats five amply. Doors are wide. Seats are deep and finely upholstered.

In town its distinction, easy control, nimbleness and advantage in turning and parking in narrow spaces are important.

In the country it rides nimbly over rough roads with power for every need.

It is light and compact. It is sturdy and enduring. Easy to handle, which makes it an especial favorite with women drivers. Just try it. You are sure to be pleased.

Touring, \$1095

Coach, \$1345

Sedan, \$1895

Freight and tax extra

ESSEX MOTORS, DETROIT, MICHIGAN



(412)



PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

YALE'S MOVIE VERSION OF AMERICAN HISTORY

IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE PAUL REVERE riding out toward Lexington, or Washington crossing the Delaware, or De Sot6 discovering the Mississippi, or Daniel Boone scouting in Kentucky, it will not be necessary to accept any of the new theories that attempt to prove the reality of ghosts. The explanation will be, quite simply, that these American historical characters have been recreated to be "shot." Movie cameras will do the shooting, in the course of the most ambitious attempt ever made to force history, literally, to repeat itself. A complete motion picture history of the United States will soon appear, we are assured, as "the very newest thing in education." George Parmly Day, treasurer of Yale University and president (and founder) of the Yale University Press, is in direct charge of the project. Dr. Max Farrand, Professor of American History at Yale, and Dr. Frank Ellsworth Spaulding, Sterling Professor of School Administration and head of the Department of Education in the same institution, have been appointed editors-in-chief. Two years have been spent in research to insure accuracy, and the promoters plan to eliminate all "distortion of facts and propaganda," both of which evils have been so noticeable in several movie films which have touched on American history. It is announced that the motion pictures, which will comprise a total of not more than 100 reels, "will be 100 per cent. American and 100 per cent. true to fact." But even so, writes Joe Toye in the *Boston Herald*, some of us may receive a shock, for—

Many of our pet traditions are to be given, as they put it in the very best circles at Yale, the well-known and widely advertised hook. For example, there will be no George Washington chopping down the cherry-tree and (hush) Captain John Smith will not be quite the hero he tried to make himself out to be. Remember that famous painting of Washington Crossing the Delaware? Well, first of all, the crossing was made at night; second, that boat couldn't hold all the men that are in it, and, third, none but a fool, and George was far from that, would stand as George is shown in the painting.

"The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me, Hadley," is the motto of those back of the enterprise.

The scholarly editors will inspect every step of the project from preparation of scenario to finished pictures. Not one foot of film will be released until it has had the official sanction of Professors Farrand and Spaulding, who will be assisted in an advisory capacity by eminent authorities representing public school as well as university opinion. The best technical skill will be employed and the pictures will have every advantage that modern photography, lighting and effectiveness in costuming and setting can give.

Under the direction of Yale University Press preliminary work has been proceeding for the past two years, including re-

search of the most exacting kind. Several thousand photographs, originals and reproductions, constituting an unusual collection of Americana, have been acquired. The motion pictures, it is believed, will serve as a valuable adjunct to teaching.

"But," you may protest, "what do professors know about producing good movies?"

To which it can be answered that these particular professors have gathered about them a staff of highly trained motion picture experts who will supervise the technical side of the production. They will be under the direction of Robert Emmet MacAlarney, formerly city editor of the *New York Tribune* and later managing editor of *Famous Players-Lasky Corporation*. Until recently he was manager of the London office of that company.

"Our pictures are not designed to supplant present methods of instruction," said Mr. MacAlarney, "but to assist them and to inculcate ideals of good citizenship. The 100 reels—that is the maximum we have decided upon—will be grouped into coherent phases, every important stage in the development of America being treated.

"Our historians will interfere in no way with the technical side of production. They will attend strictly to the historical accuracy of it all; the correctness of costume and the accuracy of historical fact. These pictures will be as perfect technically as the accumulative knowledge of the motion picture industry can make them. The lighting will be the best, the actors chosen for their dramatic ability. History is dramatic, but it will not be overdone. There is no need of that.

"They will be excellent motion pictures, they will be historically accurate. American audiences will accept nothing else. The schoolboy or university student will not be interested in pictures historically correct and technically mediocre. Neither must they be technically and dramatically perfect and historically inaccurate. That is why we have devoted two entire years before turning a crank on a camera for the first reel. Our research has been most careful. No detail has been overlooked."

George Parmly Day, treasurer of Yale and president of the company producing the pictures, is the directing force of the enterprise. "Decision to produce these motion pictures grew out of the success of the Yale University Press 50-volume series, 'The Chronicles of America,'" he said:

"This series is designed to present the entire story of America, so that it may be read even by those whose time for books is very limited and who are not in the habit of reading history. Each of the fifty narratives is a topical unit and may be read separately, but all are so related that they form one continuous and complete story. These narratives are written by competent authors, and in them the traditions of the nation are made real and vivid.

"More than five years were consumed in the preparation of 'The Chronicles of America.' The work was definitely begun in March, 1916. Ten volumes of the fifty were published in August, 1918, ten more in February, 1919, ten more in July, 1919, five in December, 1919, five in March, 1920, and ten in August, 1921, completing the series.

"Meanwhile three editions of the whole series were practi-



Courtesy of the Yale University Press.

COLUMBUS—SARTORIALLY CORRECT.

This design for the costume of one of the characters in the new film history of America is said to be right in every detail—and illustrative of the care with which the Yale cinematographic history of America is being made.



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cally absorbed by the public, before the work could be completed. A fourth edition, consisting of 10,000 sets of the fifty volumes, has since been printed. Already thousands of American citizens, many of whom, perhaps, never thought of reading history before, are reading these books for recreation.

"Soon after publication of the first volumes of the Chronicles



Courtesy of Yale University Press.

MARTIN ALONZO PINZON AND TWO OF HIS MEN.

If Columbus was the head of the expedition that discovered America, "Pinzon was the right arm." The picture is from an artist's costume sketch for the Yale film history, now in preparation.

the publishers were urged to have them translated into motion pictures. It was represented with great force and earnestness that by means of motion pictures the Chronicles could be taken to the non-readers.

"The publishers began an inquiry. On the recommendation of two successful producers of motion pictures, they employed Arthur Edwin Krows, an experienced motion-picture editor, to examine the Chronicles and report as to the practicability of making pictures from them. At the same time they requested their representatives in the field to consult persons in a position to judge as to the probable usefulness of such motion pictures.

"The reports from Mr. Krows and from the field were highly encouraging. The publishers then took another step. They purchased outright from Oliver McKee a valuable collection of American historical prints, maps, engravings and copies of paintings and employed Mr. McKee on their staff to gather in more. This collection to-day comprises several thousand pictorial documents of peculiar value in the production of American historical motion pictures. It could not be duplicated without years of research and a heavy expenditure of money.

"Having satisfied themselves that the work could be done and that real demand for it existed, the next step was to ascertain whether it could be effectively done in a manner to meet the exactions of historical scholars and the requirements of the council's committee on publications of Yale University, without whose sanction no publication bearing the imprint of Yale University Press can be published. This involved the preparation of at least one continuity, that is, the actual manuscript for a picture, outlining theme and action, giving stage directions, titles and elaborate references to authorities to sustain every detail of the picture. Accordingly, two such continuities were prepared, one on Columbus and another on Jamestown. On June 6, 1921, Mr. Krows appeared before the council's committee at Yale University and read the Jamestown manuscript. Present at this reading, besides members of the committee, were Prof.

C. M. Andrews, Prof. N. W. Stephenson, Prof. Charles Seymour, Prof. C. H. Haring, Prof. R. H. Gabriel and Prof. Allen Johnson, all of whom commented on the work in generally favorable terms.

"The two manuscripts on Columbus and Jamestown were delivered to the secretary of the council's committee, as he desired to have them read critically by historical experts.

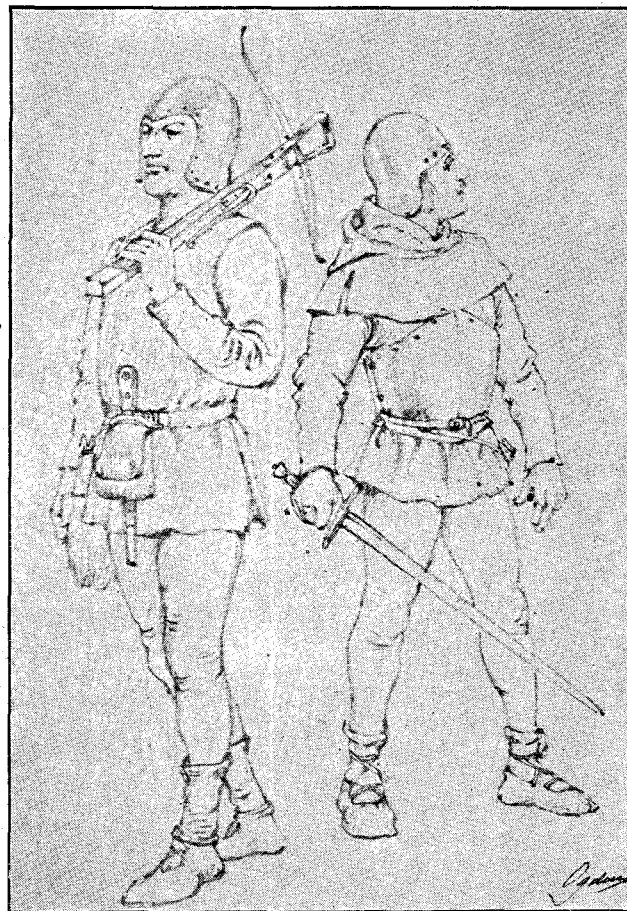
"On Sept. 26, 1921, the council's committee at its meeting adopted this resolution:

Voted, to approve in general the proposal for the production by the Yale University Press or under its auspices of a series of motion pictures based on "The Chronicles of America" provided the work is carried on under the following conditions and under such further regulations as the committee may deem wise:

(1) An editor shall be appointed by the council's committee on publications, and no "continuities" shall be accepted until these have been studied and revised by experts engaged by the editor and until the editor has certified to the committee that the said "continuities" meet his approval.

(2) The director to be appointed for the production of the proposed motion pictures shall be approved by the council's committee on publications and no picture shall be released until the finished product shall have been seen and approved for release by the council's committee on publications on the basis of their own judgment or on the basis of reports made to them by such expert advisers as they may designate.

The primary object of the Chronicles of America Pictures, according to Professor Day, will be to provide history teachers with a useful addition to their classroom apparatus, one that will function with the regular courses of instruction and one easily adaptable to any teacher's plan and adjustable to the particular needs of any occasion. Also, he says:



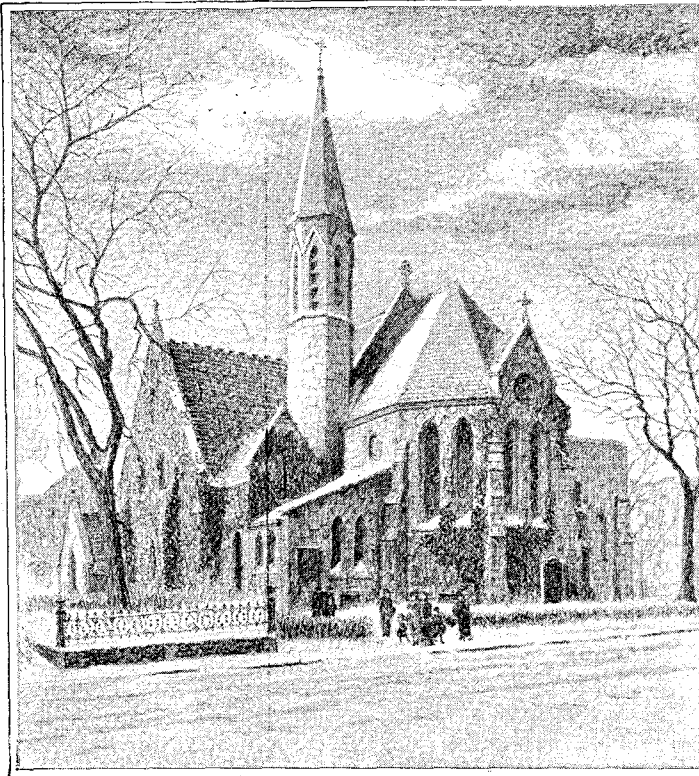
Courtesy of Yale University Press.

TWO ARMED SAILORS ON SHORE.

These, and the other artists' sketches on the basis of which costumes will be made, have been drawn after careful examination of historical records. Facts will rule this movie.

"The primary object immediately suggests the arrangement of the material for these pictures in short topical units, each in itself a complete story, or a complete part of the greater story, so that if a teacher has time for only one of these parts he may use it separately, or if he has more time he may put together two or more of these parts, without loss of topical unity in either case.

"This principle of arrangement is in fact the very foundation



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How much less in the end!

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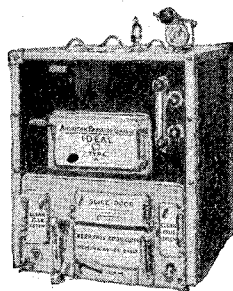
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of the plan of the series of books, the texts for these pictures, the *Chronicles of America*. This series of books is arranged in fifty major topical units, or volumes, of approximately equal length, each of which in turn is divided into minor topical units, or chapters, of approximately equal length and any one of these books, tho only part of the whole body of American history, is still a complete part, capable of being read or studied separately.

"The physical unit of all motion pictures is the reel, an arbitrary division of film 1000 feet long, judged by the motion picture trade to be the most advantageous physical unit upon which to base distribution. To project a reel of film occupies about fifteen minutes.

"It is planned to make the *Chronicles of America* pictures in 100 reels, presenting the principal dramatic episodes in the story of America from the age of Columbus to our own times. Each reel, or physical unit, will be a minor history unit, a complete part of the picture play, the major history unit, to which it belongs. Present plans contemplate the production of thirty of these plays, varying in length from three to five reels each, arranged in six topical grand divisions of American history as follows:

I. THE MORNING OF AMERICA

(7 plays, in 21 reels. Columbus. Pioneers of England in the New World and the struggle for possession, ending with the expulsion of the French.)

II. THE WINNING OF INDEPENDENCE

(3 plays, in 9 reels. Shall Englishmen in the New World submit to dictation from the King and Parliament of England? Battlefields of the Revolution, following Washington.)

III. THE YOUNG REPUBLIC

(2 plays, in six reels. The Constitution and the new Government, following Hamilton and Jefferson.)

IV. THE VISION OF THE WEST

(8 plays, in 24 reels. The conquest of the continent from the Alleghenies to the Pacific Ocean. The Old West and the New.)

V. THE STORM OF SECESSION

(5 plays, in 15 reels. The preservation of the Union and the extermination of slavery. Abraham Lincoln, Battlefields of the Civil War, following Stonewall Jackson, Lee and Grant.)

VI. THE AGE OF POWER

(5 plays, in 25 reels. The transformation caused by the inflow of immigrants and the development and utilization of mechanical power on a great scale; picturing invention and the mechanical revolution and the America of to-day.)

"The principle of making each one of the 100 reels a complete history unit in itself, with a title of its own, is deemed of supreme importance. This feature of the *Chronicles of America Pictures* will appeal to every teacher, in as much as it will allow him to decide for himself just how much of any lesson or lecture or recitation hour his film apparatus shall occupy. It will always be possible to project one reel and stop, without sacrifice of unity, each reel being in itself a topical history unit. The succeeding reel will follow on, taking up the story where this one leaves off. Thus a course of instruction of unbroken continuity may be pursued from the beginning to the end of the series.

"Outside the classroom, the exhibitor will find the complete plays adaptable and adjustable to any time requirement. If the exhibitor desires to occupy only three-quarters of an hour, he can show one three-reel picture; for example, the first phase of the Revolution. If his time is an hour and a half he can follow on with the next picture, the second phase of the Revolution. Or if he has two hours and a quarter he may proceed with the third picture, completing the sequence of nine reels on the revolution.

"The *Chronicles of America Pictures* are to be produced by screen experts, whose talents will be employed in the preparation of scenarios, studio direction, assembling of properties, and building sets. These pictures should be replete with dramatic effects and entertainment qualities. They must be, in order to be true, for history is inherently dramatic and alluring; if it is faithfully presented and made a living thing. No distortion of truth is necessary to make history interesting. And to ensure historical truth and accuracy in these pictures, their production will first be approved by the eminent editors-in-chief appointed by the council's committee on publications of Yale University. Not a reel of film will be released until it has been passed by this committee.

"Among men and women who teach there seems to be no doubt whatever of the value of the screen as a means of enhancing instruction, provided that films are definitely and intelligently planned to impart instruction and to stimulate the student to further effort of his own.

"Apart from the teaching profession (and distinct from the

theatrical world) there seems to be a strong demand for good motion picture films. Projector manufacturers report that orders for projectors are coming in steadily from non-theatrical customers, notwithstanding the scarcity and inadequacy of existing films. They are of opinion that, if an abundance of good films were available the demand for projectors, not only from schools but from churches, community centers, industrial plants, and others, would soon be far greater.

"The screen as a medium for education appears to be no longer on trial. Its power and efficiency are admitted. It is a fact, however, that while the non-theatrical motion picture is gaining ground daily, only a small percentage of the institutions of the country are employing this medium of instruction owing to the unorganized condition of the non-theatrical field up to the present time. But this field has at least been scratched, and as a result the seed has taken root.

"It is the hope of the organizers that the pictures will prove to be more than a profitable business enterprise—that they prove of real value in the development of patriotism and good citizenship.

"Of course good citizenship means intelligent citizenship. In order to know where we are now and where we are going, we must know where we have come from and what has happened to us on the way. History is experience handed down. A physician must have the history of his case before he can diagnose it intelligently. A lawyer must be thoroughly grounded in the precedents which make up the law in any case he is handling. In the same way a citizen, to be a good citizen, must know the experience of his nation in order that he may form intelligent opinions. The galvanic power of the screen, its power to arouse and stimulate the faculties, whether rightly or wrongly used, has never been disputed. It is now proposed to apply this power to American history, studied hitherto through the medium of the written word alone."

THE "ACCIDENT FAKER" AS HE GOES ABOUT HIS LUCRATIVE JOB

THE "BLUEBERRY PIE DODGE," one of the oldest and surest winners in the repertoire of that considerable fraternity which makes a living by pretending to have accidents on which damages may be collected, had recently been "pulled." The "accident faker" used raisin pie, since blueberry pie was out of season, but in other particulars his performance was entirely regular, and produced the regular result. A witness to the incident thus tells about it, in his own words: "I stopt in a quick lunch place and sat down at a table with five or six men. Suddenly one of them uttered an exclamation and jumped to his feet. We all looked at him, whereupon he pulled from his mouth a large tack. He held it up so we could all see it. Then he wiped his mouth with his handkerchief and there was blood on the handkerchief. It took away our appetites, I'll say, particularly as the fellow talked of blood-poisoning and of how he meant to sue the proprietor."

Expressions of indignation, aroused naturally enough by the indignation of the injured patron, were heard around the table. Almost at once, the narrator of the incident goes on, in *Leslie's Weekly*:

"The manager came and was very, very sorry. It was an accident, to be sure, but if the gentleman would step into the office he would see what could be done. The gentleman did, first, however, calling attention to the fact that we were witnesses to what had happened to him, and would we please wait until he came back?

"It would not have been human not to wait. So we did, but not for long. Within a few minutes he came out of the office and paying not the slightest attention to us passed out of the place. I sought the manager and asked him what had happened.

"Paid him, of course," he snapt. "What else?"

"But don't you know that is an old trick?" I asked. "He is probably on his way to another restaurant to play the same trick."

"I know that very well," he replied. "But I can not afford any notoriety. If it became known that a tack was found in our food, how long would we keep our customers? That fellow has a perpetual sore mouth and works the tack game right along, but you can't tell the public that. Why, you fellows at that table would be the first ones to swear against us in court. You couldn't help it. So I paid him and took his release."

The incident helped to launch the writer, Theodore Waters, on a series of investigation dealing with the "accident fakers," or

"disabiteers," as he calls them, and how they pursue their vocation. Mr. Waters has recently finished a series of articles for *Leslie's* on "The Modern Mendicant," and, he says, the "accident faker" is quite as ingenious, and quite as able to make his ingenuity pay. "If you think the blueberry pie dodge is a bad one," he suggests, "listen to this:"

"A man enters a drug-store and asks the clerk for headache tablets. The clerk secures the tablets and the man takes one in front of him, pays the price and walks out. After a little while he comes back and asks the clerk what kind of tablets he gave him. He complains of peculiar pains in the stomach and his description of his symptoms is such that the clerk instantly demands to see the rest of the tablets. The customer produces them. The clerk takes one look and nearly faints, for he sees at once that they are bichlorid of mercury tablets. Then there is wild business of using a stomach pump, calling an ambulance and a frantic race against time for the nearest hospital.

"In the hospital the customer apparently exhibits all the symptoms of bichlorid poisoning, but in a few days he is better and out and threatening to sue the drug-store proprietor. Does the case go to court? It does not. The drug-store man settles for a goodly sum of money and is glad to do it on the theory that he can not afford to have such a 'mistake' become public.

"Of course there never was a mistake. The faker had procured the bichlorid tablets in advance and after taking one of the genuine headache tablets in front of the clerk went outside, substituted the bichlorid tablets and came back with his tale of poisoning, the symptoms of which he had taken care to study previously."

These are not isolated cases, says the writer. They are typical of a wide-spread practise, which, "if it be not suppress, is fraught with much danger not only to business men but to householders as well." It is, moreover, a growth which, Mr. Waters says, he has watched expand for many years, "until to-day it shows definite signs of organization, which may make the danger all the greater." Seventeen years ago, in 1905, he writes:

Purely for journalistic purposes, I made an investigation of accident fakers, which resulted in the forming of a combination of certain vested interests for the purpose of combating these impostors. It has combated them but it has not suppress them. Like the beggars, they have merely changed their methods, profiting by past experiences. All things progress and so have the fakers, as will be shown later. Nevertheless, they showed much ingenuity even in those days. There was the case of the Freeman sisters who figured in a number of "accidents" in various cities and collected damages therefor. Their most unique exploit was staged in Chicago.

Fannie Freeman claimed to have been hurt while riding on one of the trains of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad. Her mother, who made the claim, said that she and her two daughters had taken a train to Englewood and that a sudden start of the train had caused Fannie to fall and strike her back against a seat, paralyzing her from the waist down and probably ruining her for life.

There were certain details of the experience as related which caused the railroad's claim agent to suspect the honesty of the claim. Nevertheless, when the road's physician called at the Freeman flat he found Fannie in bed, exhibiting all the symptoms of paralysis of the lower limbs. Her feet were like ice to the touch. He thrust needles into her legs, but she made not the slightest sign of pain. Her simulation of paralysis was so perfect that he could not surprize her into any sign of fraud. He made a number of visits but all to no purpose. Superficially it looked like a genuine case.

Then a detective was called in and told to go after her from the criminal standpoint. He hired the empty apartment above the Freeman flat and proceeded to take up some boards in the floor directly above the room in which the girl was lying. The noise made in so doing was excused to the family below on the ground that a rat had died in the flooring, but an almost imperceptible hole was made in the ceiling of the girl's room, so that it was possible to kneel in the room above and see just what was going on in the room below. Then parties were invited in to witness just what took place in that room between and during the doctor's visits.

When the doctor was not there she did not confine herself to the bed but moved about the room at will, and even danced around. One day when the doctor was expected momentarily, the mother hurriedly entered the room with a large basin of ice water. The girl plunged her feet into it and swore volubly at the coldness of the water. But her mother cheered her on and she kept her feet in it almost up to the moment the doctor entered the room. The mother hurriedly dried the feet with a towel and thrust both towel and basin far under the bed.

The doctor found her feet cold as usual and thrust in his needles with the usual non-effect. There are a number of dead spots on every human body and Fannie seemed to have an unusual number of these. In fact, this capacity to withstand pain is not unusual, and many museum freaks have capitalized it. But perhaps the doctor might have been surprized had he reentered the room a few minutes later and found the girl dancing about in an earnest endeavor to warm her feet. Of course, they were all arrested, and that ended that, but it was considered a remarkable case in those days.

Then there was the case of Inga Hanson, who claimed to have been rendered deaf, dumb, blind and paralyzed by being knocked down and dragged by a trolley car. Mr. Waters testifies:

I attended her trial suit for damages in Chicago and saw her sitting in a wheeled chair which broke down under her great weight. It was not her first trial and she had regained her three lost senses, but still claimed to be paralyzed, which was bad enough. She made her first appearance in court, lying, an inert mass, on a stretcher, and it must have been a most pitiful if not compelling sight. This first trial was not conclusive and suit was again brought. Meantime she paid a visit to her native Norway where, according to the evidence, she exhibited no trace of paralysis, but was able to push her old mother about in a cart. Her whole career was one of hysteria, religious and otherwise, and the experiences she related concerning herself would have filled a curious volume. In the end her paralytic chickens, as it were, came home to roost, and she was found guilty of perjury.

There was also Oran Hoskins, of Fort Worth, Texas, who was actually awarded \$35,000 on account of an accident which left



Courtesy of "Leslie's Weekly."

"HE JUMPED TO HIS FEET, AND PULLED FROM HIS MOUTH A LARGE TACK."

It was all a part of the familiar "blueberry pie game." The "accident faker" was able to collect damages from the restaurant keeper, who could not afford to have it reported that a tack had been found in one of his pies. The "disabiteers" have many other methods.



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Lit. Dig. 3-4-22

him paralyzed. But at a subsequent trial it was shown that the youth had had a previous experience of a similar nature, and during a medical examination when the doctor remarked he would "operate on his brain," he jumped off the operating table and confessed. So the big verdict was reversed.

In Philadelphia I found cases where women had actually taken their little children into trolley cars and at critical moments had tript them to the floor with the result that in at least one case limbs were broken. Yet the women were willing to settle for as low as \$2 a fall.

The chief danger in this "accident faking" is thus illustrated by the writer's personal experience:

I have come across a number of cases where small merchants have been put into bankruptcy on account of accidents which, as far as the merchant was concerned, had no basis in fact. The merchant is suddenly summoned to defend a suit. He knows nothing of any accident having occurred. Yet the plaintiff is in court with witnesses, all of whom swear to certain alleged facts. The merchant has no defense and the suit goes against him. He must pay, and often can not afford to, unless his credit and his business are to suffer.

There was one case that happened in Jersey City. A young man bought out his employer's business. By strict economy he could manage to meet every payment, and did so up to the point where the accident faker put in his appearance. He lost the suit and his business as well. He now works for another man. Another case of the same kind happened in Philadelphia. In that case a workman injured his hand in a lathe. It was obviously the man's own fault. Yet the employer offered to keep him in his employ as long as he was incapacitated. It meant a lifelong position. But the ambulance-chasing lawyer saw to it that a suit was brought. It came at a critical moment, and the employer, in meeting the verdict, was forced out of business.

Again, even the bringing of such a suit may affect a merchant's credit. If a wholesaler reads that one of his customers is being sued for a large amount he may not be so ready to extend further credit until the suit is settled. The householder may be sued, if not by a faking servant, at least by a faker from the outside.

THE NEW "EMPIRE OF HAREMS" IN THE NEAR EAST

HAREM LIFE THROUGHOUT MOSLEM COUNTRIES, which suffered a decline in the years of peace preceding the Great War, is said to have increased tremendously since 1914. The current fighting among the Greeks, Turks and Armenians is furnishing a new and plentiful supply of wives, reports Mary Symons, an American girl known as "a trained investigator of social conditions," who spent some months in Turkey investigating conditions there. Harems throughout Turkey have expanded, reports Miss Symons, with the steady decrease in the price of brides. In spite of the efforts of Turkish officialdom to conceal this renewed activity in what is really a slave traffic, she declares that, within the past year one hundred thousand women from the war districts have flowed into the country harems, for there is always work for women to do on the farm, and farms near Siwas, Ergut, and Erzerum are now worked by the haremities. There is little of "romance" or "mystery" in this country harem life, reports Miss Symons in the *Kansas City Star*. As for the fate of the "brides":

Sometimes their entry into the harem is accompanied by the old-fashioned details of a Turkish wedding. The bride is drest in fine clothes and brought to her new home in a carriage. As she steps across the threshold, she is showered with Turkish candies and then handed a new broom with which she must sweep the floor. This is her sign of her submission to her new lord. After the bridal feast, her husband takes her to her new rooms and lifts the veil on her face.

But for the most part, she is taken to her new home like a new domestic animal bought at market. For she is, like them, meant for work.

I remember having seen, outside of Ergut, an old Turk walking by the side of the road. In the road were six women, struggling as they carried a long wooden pole the size of a fair-sized tree. It was the harem of one Ali Hassan, I learned, carrying home a new ridge-pole for the barn.

Do not think harem is a synonym for luxury, perfume, chiffon, trousers and tom-toms. Harem, as a word, means "hidden." Any woman who helps winnow wheat in a hot field, whose face is veiled, is "harem" just as much as one of the beauties in the

"Arabian Nights." The women carrying the ridge-pole were "harem." The woman feeding the mulberry leaves to the silkworms at Brusa, a town famous for its regal silks, is "harem" if her veil is down. Mohammed, the prophet, said the veil was to be "a sign of her virtue and a guard against the talk of the world." By veiling herself, she protects her husband's honor and at the same time, seems to do most of his work, in discomfort.

The conditions among the rural haremities I found most pitiable. They are slaves to work and to their husband's whims.

I found one girl, educated in Athens, in a farm harem near Eski-schehir. She was a Georgian and had been a beauty. She was a fourth wife, spoke three languages—French, Greek and Turkish—and was tending goats for her fat husband, who was busy in a field near by making the other three wives work. In the country harem there is no servant, but there is a wife for every task. The husband may be ignorant and ugly, yet his wives wait on him like slaves, tho they may be Armenian, Greek or Albanian girls of intelligence and some schooling.

Turkish Government officials in the provinces are said to have taken up trafficking in women as a side issue. In the old days, says Miss Symons:

This practise was more common than now, altho graft is still what makes the Turkish Government "go."

An official would set out for his new office in Angora, say, with "commissions" to perform for friends in Constantinople. The "commissions" were always to find good-looking girls. They would search the province for them, buy them, settle with their parents, and ship them to their new husbands. Parents who didn't want their girls sold would pay the governor *backsheesh* (graft) to have them let alone, those who had a daughter to get rid of would pay *backsheesh* to lose her, and the friend in Constantinople would pay *backsheesh* when the girl came to his house. It was a graft in girls that cut three ways.

The Turkish men always think the Turkish women are happy as members of a man-ordained harem. To be forced to obey a husband, prepare his dinner—this makes the Turkish women happy, the men say. The women do not say much of anything. Often they are speechless from weeping.

Unfortunately, Constantinople, the regions in Anatolia and the coast of war-stricken Asia Minor are not the only districts where harems have been flourishing of late. The exchange of girls has spread east as far as Bagdad. Unlucky girl to be taken by the Arabs! The Arabs are Moslems, fanatics, cruel, uncivilized. Their women wear two veils, one covering the forehead, the other coming up to the eyes. This leaves a slit for the eyes. The mouth is tattooed, the nails and the hair hennaed. If they remain Christians, as some Armenian and Greek girls try to do, they are killed. If they turn Moslem, they are tortured by their conscience.

Two Armenian girls I knew had an experience in Bagdad that stirred me.

"What would you do if you saw girls who resisted the advances of men, desiring to put them in harems, killed outright on the street? When some one asked you to enter his harem and seemed willing to treat you kindly, would you not accept rather than be maltreated by many soldiers?"

Gamila, sister of Refika, flashed her black eyes at me as she asked the question. I was getting, in Constantinople, her story, which had begun near the gates of the city of Aleppo.

"The war came on. And we, Refika and I, were driven from our homes on the farm near Aleppo into the town. There we saw our two cousins sold to Turkish merchants of the town who had sold the girls the silk dresses they had on. We saw other girls killed who would not be sold. War is terrible. We were sold against our protests to two Turks living in Bagdad. They were traveling in the war district, where they had come to sell corn and dates to the army.

"One, who was my husband, was the governor, Zade Bey. The other, Ali Kemal Pasha, my sister's husband, was director of the mails—a fine position with much robbery of the mails to fill his pockets on the side. Both lived in Bagdad. Both kept harems. We were both favorite wives.

"Our houses adjoined each other and we used to wave at each other from the windows over the pomegranate trees. Both of us were honored by our husbands having dinner with us every night; many Turks who keep harems will not eat with their women. They did not beat us. On the contrary, they liked us. Beating would have been more pleasant.

"One day my sister tried to send me a note by an old woman servant, but the note was lost. The old woman saw my husband coming down the street and in her fear, dropt the note in the gutter and when she went back for it, the rain had swept it away. The note had said good-by to me.

"My sister ran away, I did not know where. Her husband was

30-Year Teeth in a 70-Year Body

Why shouldn't our teeth last as long as our bodies?

WHY should our teeth begin to go just as our bodies are in their prime? Is it natural or unnatural to lose the teeth?



Early, uncivilized men and women had teeth that stayed firm and sound for a lifetime. Skulls of primitive men and heads of mummies show strong teeth little affected by time.

The hard, uncooked foods and the rugged lives of our ancestors kept the teeth clean and the saliva always alkaline. The modern tendency of teeth is to ache, decay, and require attention long before the rest of the body has gone into decline.

Soft, cooked foods weaken the teeth by denying them exercise. In addition, tiny particles of this food left in the mouth break up and form an acid condition that attacks the structure of the teeth and causes decay.

Most people have "Acid-Mouth"

It is said that as many as nineteen out of every twenty people have "Acid-Mouth." And if it is true that "Acid-Mouth" is the chief cause of early tooth-decay, we can readily understand why so many persons

lose their teeth.

Quite probably you have "Acid-Mouth" for if only one person in every twenty is free from this condition, your chances of having "Acid-Mouth" are nineteen to one.

To counteract the destructive work of "Acid-Mouth" is one of the purposes for which Pebeco Tooth Paste is made—and the reason why thousands of men and women use Pebeco night and morning.

How Pebeco checks "Acid-Mouth"

Pebeco counteracts "Acid-Mouth" by stimulating the flow of natural alkaline saliva, which is nature's own mouth-wash, and the most effective means of neutralizing mouth acids.

But not for that reason alone is Pebeco a good tooth paste.

Like thousands of other users, you will like Pebeco for several reasons: First, because it keeps the teeth clean and healthy. Second, because it counteracts the destructive work of "Acid-Mouth." Third, because it



eliminates any bad taste that may exist in the mouth. Fourth, because it gives to the mouth a sense of refreshing cleanliness.

And from the first to the last squeeze, Pebeco rolls out of the tube fresh and creamy—none is wasted.

How to tell if you have "Acid-Mouth"

First, send for Litmus Test Papers and big trial tube of Pebeco

We will send you these necessary materials to demonstrate to you how Pebeco acts.

Moisten a blue Litmus Test Paper on your tongue. If it turns pink, that indicates an acid condition in your mouth. Brush your teeth with Pebeco and make another test. The paper will not change color, thus demonstrating how Pebeco helps to counteract "Acid-Mouth."



Fill in the coupon now, enclose ten cents and mail it at once.

The Litmus Test Papers and big trial tube of Pebeco will be sent you immediately.



Only one person in twenty is free from "Acid-Mouth."



LEHN & FINK, INC.

635 Greenwich Street, New York

Ask your Druggist for the Pebeco Tooth Brush—
It cleans every part of every tooth

Canadian Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Limited, 10 McCaul St., Toronto

LEHN & FINK, INC.
635 Greenwich Street, New York

Enclosed find 10 cents, for which please send me your Litmus Test Papers and large Trial Tube of Pebeco.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City or Town _____

State _____

wild with rage. They tried to beat me to make me tell where she was. Did I know?

"Then my husband removed to Constantinople. He was a fool to do that. For after we had been there a few weeks the English officers came searching all houses for war prisoners. The armistice had been signed and by law I should, as a war prisoner, be made free. He was frightened and tried to hide me under some rugs, but the officers kept looking until they found me. They kept telling him that a servant girl next door had told them she was sure some poor girl was living with a Turkish husband, in a harem, and that she should be rescued.

"My husband would have shot the English soldiers, but he did not dare. Instead he talked polite French to them and said he did not know how happy wives were taken from their husband's arms. They asked me did I wish to leave his arms and I cried out fervently, 'Yes.'

"So without any packing of clothes, I left the house. As I reached the street I asked if I might thank the servant girl who had let me be rescued. Had it not been for her I would never have known I was free by law, for my husband never let me read the papers, talk to any one, or go out except at his side. They rang the bell and called her from the house next door.

"She came hobbling to the door in cheap slippers and with a yellow shawl on her head. I screamed. It was Refika! She had run away from Ali Kemal Pasha at night and hidden on cattle-trains bound for the sea coast. There after terrible adventures she had got a boat bound for Constantinople and had taken a job as serving maid to an old Turkish widow. And she had saved me from my husband.

"Don't go back to America without telling the American women there are harems!" Gamila's eyes flashed at the end as they had flashed at the beginning of her story.

THE OLD COLLIE DOG THAT SOLD FARMS

THERE IS A MAN WHO MAKES his living selling farms, through a big agency with branches in every part of the United States, and he says the best salesman he ever had was an old collie dog. The dog not only sold farms; it gave him a number of pointers about human psychology, some of which he passed on to his friend, Fred C. Kelly, who in turn set them down in the pages of *Printer's Ink*. The dog belonged on a farm that the agency of the farm-seller, Edward Strout, was offering for sale. The owner wished to sell all tools and stock, and as he would have no place to keep the dog, he was obliged to let it go with the rest of the outfit. Now, when the place was advertised, there were a number of similar, equally desirable farms offered in the same locality, but Strout received nearly ten times as many replies to his advertisement about the farm with the old collie dog as were attracted by any of the other. Subsequently, writes Mr. Kelly:

The farm sold so readily that Strout was astonished. He wondered if the dog had anything to do with it. To find out, he arranged to buy back the dog and established it on another farm, which he advertised, stating as before that the stock included a dog. Once more he received so many replies that he knew the dog must have been one of the reasons. Then he began to figure out just why this mention of a dog should have so much influence. The reasons are not difficult to find.

In the first place, if, among many farm advertisements, only one makes mention of a dog, that advertisement is so unusual that it makes more impression on the readers than any of the others. Even if one doesn't care for dogs, he might be inclined to answer the advertisement that most easily gets his attention.

It is the same idea that I once chanced upon when trying to sell a suburban home. I had squandered money on various want advertisements without ever achieving a sale. But one day I wrote an advertisement in which I said that there was a little cherry-tree in the back-yard. That cherry-tree sold the place. The buyer didn't really care whether he had a cheery-tree or not, but it made the advertisement unusual, and, moreover, it started his imagination going and made him think not only of cherries, but of grapes and berries and flower gardens, and all the other possible pleasures that go with life in the suburbs.

When a man interested in buying a farm reads that a dog is included, he is at once impressed, even tho unconsciously, with the idea of the completeness of the farm. He won't need to start out and buy any tools or stock. The place is all ready to move right on. Everything he may need is there and awaiting him—even a dog.

I suggested to Strout that I start a big dog kennel—something I had long wanted to retire and do—and raise dogs for the farms

he has to sell. In this way, I pointed out, he could sell not 5,000 or 6,000 farms a year as he does now, but would be limited only by the number of dogs my spacious kennels would produce. But he thought the idea could be carried only just so far. With a dog in every farm advertisement, he said, the dog would cease to be unusual and would defeat its own purpose. He gave it as his opinion that to be really effective and bona fide the dog should be a good old dog that has actually lived on the farm.

Early in his farm-selling experience, continues Mr. Kelly, turning to another phase of selling psychology, Strout discovered that there is much truth in the old theory that the grass looks prettier on the other side of the fence. People are strongly inclined to believe that they will be better off if they buy in a State other than where they are. Distance lends enchantment. As for the practical application:

When a youngster Strout lived up in Maine, in a section where scarcely a farm had changed hands for many years. Plenty of farms were for sale, but there were no takers. He went to the owners of these places and asked if he might have the exclusive sale of them. To this the owners laughingly consented. Indeed they laughed so uproariously over the idea of selling a farm in that locality that they could scarcely control themselves long enough to answer his proposition. Strout then inserted advertisements, not in local papers, or even in Maine papers, but in Boston and New York. Within thirty days he had sold nearly every farm placed in his hands, all to people from a distance, who came and saw and couldn't conquer the human love of a bargain.

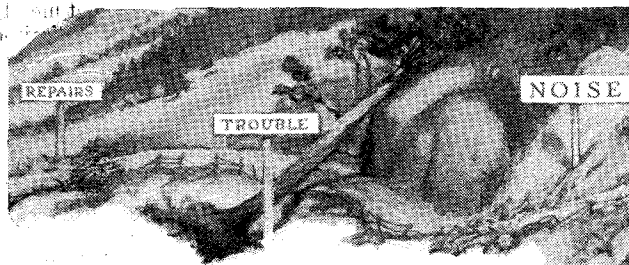
Strout then wondered to himself: "Gosh, I wonder how long this opportunity has been slumbering. If it's this easy, I can sell all the farms in the world." And he tripled his outlay for advertising. Frequently a man would come from Boston, or elsewhere, and, after looking at various farms, decide he would rather locate farther south in New Jersey or Pennsylvania. Strout then tried to exert his powers of salesmanship and talk him into buying in Maine. But one day he paused and asked himself, "Why? Instead of taking the time and effort to talk a man into something he doesn't want, why not have what he does want?" And at once he set about having a list of farms and agencies in other States. Right here he had hit upon a wonderful business principle.

Here is another story of Strout's. "When you're acting as a broker to sell anything," he says, "the man who is in special need of protection is not the seller, but the buyer. Naturally the seller, the man who has owned the property to be sold, must be familiar with it and its value. He is capable of fixing its price and needs no one to look after him on that point. But the broker owes it to the buyer who isn't familiar with the property to see that he doesn't pay too much for it."

Many a farm sale—and this might apply to other kinds of selling also—is lost because the prospect is not placed at his ease, but feels under obligations to the man who has taken him out to see the property. Suppose a man comes to town to look at a farm and the agent drives him ten miles into the country. But the farm isn't what the man wants. He would like to see other farms, but is ashamed of himself for putting anybody to so much trouble, when he may not buy, and so he makes some excuse to get away. Ed Strout realized that state of mind in the possible buyer in the game and always tried to give him the impression that he was going out in the direction of the farm they were to look at anyhow. "If you'll go along and keep me company," he used to say, "I'll appreciate it more than I can tell you." Then the prospect really enjoyed the trip, because he thought he was doing Strout a favor. When in such a happy mood he was more likely to buy a farm than if he were embarrassed and ill at ease over the fact that he might be a nuisance.

Here is the story of a farm that Strout didn't sell. He had arranged with a man to take a big place for \$10,000 cash. The money, which represented the savings of a lifetime, was all ready, mostly in \$100 and \$50 bills. While Strout was attending to final details in the papers, the money lay on a table between him and the buyer. As he was about to hand over the deed and take the money, the buyer suddenly rose, picked up the roll of bills, and remarked quietly: "I've decided not to buy the place, after all. As I sat there and looked at all that money I realized how long it has taken me to earn it. It's everything I have in the world, and I've just now made up my mind not to spend it all in one place. I'll put it back in the bank and just rent a farm." There was no changing his mind, either.

"If I had only arranged with him to pay by check, or if I had known enough to keep the money covered up, out of his sight," Strout told me, "all might have been well. I took careful precautions never to lose another sale on account of having the purchase money too much in evidence."



Your own Common Sense tells you that there is a better, more economical way than "Give me a Quart of Oil"

EVERY TIME you say "Give me a quart of oil" you set up a new hazard in the road to operating economy.

If you don't care what kind of oil goes into your crank-case—why should the garage man? If you don't care about repair bills—why should he? If you don't care what mileage you get from your gasoline, your oil or your car—why should he?

Thousands of motorists who say "Give me a quart of oil" get mere by-products of gasoline which sometimes cost the dealer as little as 20c a gallon and even less. For this "oil" the motorist pays from 20c to 30c a quart (at the rate of 80c to \$1.20 a gallon). Why not? What else can you expect if you buy so carelessly?

But motorists are waking up to the dangers of "Give me a quart of oil."

EVERY TIME you say "Give me a can of Gargoyl Mobiloil—the correct grade for my car" you smooth the way to operating economy.

You get oil which practically every experienced dealer and motorist agrees is of the very highest quality. You get oil whose character and body scientifically fit the needs of your car. You will rarely find either a dealer or an experienced motorist who does not thoroughly respect the Oil, the Chart and the Company which stands back of both.

Gargoyl Mobiloil costs more to produce, and hence may cost you a little more per gallon than other oils. But the resulting operating economy far outweighs this slightly higher price.

Warning

DON'T BE MISLED by some similar sounding name. Look on the container for the correct name Mobiloil (not Mobile) and for the red Gargoyl.

Domestic Branches:

New York (Main Office)	Boston	Chicago
Philadelphia	Detroit	Pittsburgh
Indianapolis	Minneapolis	Kansas City, Kan.
Buffalo	Des Moines	Dallas

Chart of Recommendations

(Abbreviated Edition)

How to Read the Chart:

THE correct grades of Gargoyl Mobiloil for engine lubrication of both passenger and commercial cars are specified in the Chart below.

A means Gargoyl Mobiloil "A"
B means Gargoyl Mobiloil "B"
E means Gargoyl Mobiloil "E"
Arc means Gargoyl Mobiloil Arctic

Where different grades are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendations should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be experienced.

The recommendations for prominent makes of engines used in many cars are listed separately for convenience.

The Chart of Recommendations is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and represents our professional advice on correct automobile lubrication.

NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1921		1920		1919		1918		1917	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Acson (1 and 1½ ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Acson (2 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Acme (Cadillac, Mich.) (3 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Allen	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Apperson (8 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Armstrong (1 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Atterbury (Mod. 8-E)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Autocar	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Bearner	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Berkeley (2½ ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Brisson	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Brockway (¾ ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(5 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Buick	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Cadillac	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Chalmers	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Chandler Six	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Chevrolet (8 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model 400)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Cleveland	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Clyde (5 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Comstock	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Cunningham	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Denby (Model O)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
East	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Ford	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Four Wheel Drive	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Franklin	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Garford (2 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(3½, 5, 6 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
G. M. C. Trucks	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Granger-Barnett (2½ ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Grant (6 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Com. Model 12)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Gray-Dorr	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Haynes (6 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(12 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Holmes	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Hudson Super Six	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Hupmobile	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
International	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Kiesel Kar (12 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Kocher (Models M and MT)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
LaFayette (Indianapolis)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Lange	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Lexington (Continental Eng.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Liberty	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Lincoln	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Lochmole	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Macear (5½ ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Mack	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Marmion	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Maxwell	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Mercer	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Mercer (Philadelphia)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Mitchell	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Nash	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model 62)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Com. V. Quad)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(1 ton and 2 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
National (6 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(12 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Overland	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Peckham	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Pierce (8 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Pierce-Arrow	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Commercial) (5 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Premier	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Rex	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Rocky Falls	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
R & V Knight	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Saxon	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Schweizer (5 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Servan	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(120, 130, 140, 170)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Sears-Knight	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Stephens	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Stearns (Buffalo) (Com. 10 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(1 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Models 7 and 10)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Studebaker	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Stutz	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Tennor	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Vim (Models 22, 23 and 24)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model 25)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
White (6 valve)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(3 and 5 ton)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
White Victory	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Wichita (Model O)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model RS)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model S)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Willis-Knight	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Willis Six	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Winton	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc

Prominent Makes of Engines

Bever (Models 1-A, B and C)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Buda (Models ATU-BTU-CTU)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
DTU-ETU-FTU-GTU-ITU-LTU	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
XTU-YTU-ZTU	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Buda All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Continental (Model H)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model T)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Falls	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
G. B. & S. (Model AA)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Herschell-Spittman	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Models JU-SV and VA)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Hickley	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Lycorning	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Northway (Model 108)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Rochester (Chrysler)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Waukegan (Model CU-DU)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(E-U and VU)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Wendell	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
(Model Q & QD)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
All Other Models	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc

Not a gasoline by-product

NINE OUT OF TEN lubricating oils on the market are simply by-products in the manufacture of gasoline.

Gargoyl Mobiloil is not a by-product.

It is produced by lubricating specialists who are recognized the world over as leaders in lubricating practice. Gargoyl Mobiloil is manufactured from crude oils chosen for their lubricating qualities—not for their gasoline content. It is manufactured by processes designed to bring out the highest lubricating value—not the greatest gallonage of gasoline.

This is one of the essential reasons for the superiority of Gargoyl Mobiloil.

Make the Chart your guide. If your car is not listed in the partial Chart shown here send for our booklet "Correct Lubrication." It contains the complete Chart which specifies the correct oil for every make and model.



Mobiloil

Make the chart your guide

BIRDS - BEASTS - AND - TREES

THE GENTLE BLOODHOUND

A DESPERATE OUTLAW had fled to the mountains, and a sheriff's posse in pursuit came to a lonely mountain ranch late one afternoon during a hard snowstorm, and asked to stay for the night. With awed eyes the boy of the house gazed at these men of the law, with their broad-brimmed hats; their clanking spurs, their belts bristling with cartridges and weighted down at the hips by heavy revolvers. But what impressed him most were the bloodhounds—for the first time he looked upon these monsters—two of them. They had trailed the desperado thus far, but had been stopt by the snow. They would have to spend the night in his mother's house. The boy's room was a shed, or lean-to, and when bed-time came, as usual, he went to it alone, for those were pioneer days. He struck no light, but sat down on his cot and began to undress. Then he noticed, in the corner of the room, a dark object. Gradually he made out what it was. His hair rose straight up as he stared at it. The thing was

a bloodhound! Probably one of the officers, thinking the room unoccupied, had turned him in there, or perhaps the hound, when the door was open, had wandered in of his own accord. The whys and wherefores did not interest the small boy seated bolt upright on the cot, staring. He dared not think of crying out for help, for he was sure this would bring sudden and inevitable destruction. Hands shaking, he managed to get his shoes off. Slowly he crawled into bed. Carefully he pulled the covers over him, head and all. He lay wide awake, trying not to breathe. Then something happened. The story is told by Samuel A. Derieux in the *American Magazine* (New York):

Suddenly chills ran through him and his hair began to poke like porcupine quills into the pillow. He had heard from the corner a movement; the monster evidently had risen. He must be shaking his head, preparatory to his feast of small-boy meat, for the boy heard the flop-flop of long ears and chops.

Then something nudged him! . . . He lay there, paralyzed with fear, every moment expecting the covers to be yanked off him by those terrible fangs that could tear his heart out. Then on his heaving chest he felt a heavy weight. The monster had reared up on the bed!

He would have screamed now, but he was far past making a sound. He reached out his hand to avert, if even for a moment, inevitable destruction. The hand touched something warm, loose, baggy. It was not torn instantly off. Trembling, the hand felt up and along that warm, baggy thing. It encountered the side of a dog's head, with long, soft ears. And suddenly the boy knew: This was not a monster. This was just a big, cold, lonely dog.

Apologetically, humbly, the dog clambered on to the bed, stepping carefully over the boy. It lay down, curled up with

a sigh of content, and its tail tapped the covers. The boy sat up, and tucked the covers around his new friend. Gratefully, a warm tongue licked his hand.

All that wild, stormy night the small boy and the bloodhound slept together. In the morning they were awakened by the sound of shouting. In the door the sheriff stood, yelling:

"Come here, boys! Come a-runnin'! . . . Look there! What do you think of that!"

This incident is typical of the popular idea of the bloodhound. His name has a terrifying sound. And his appearance fits in

with the idea—the massive, grotesque head, with its heavy hanging flews and dew laps, the somber, brooding expression, the blood-shot eyes, all help to confirm us in our belief that he is the villain of the dog world. But, says the writer:

If belonging to an old and established family makes for gentleness, then the bloodhound ought to be the gentlest of dogs. The ancient Romans, it seems, used him to hunt the wild boar. Their statues and pictures show a dog with the same head and the same appearance.



Courtesy of "Country Life"

A KEEN DETECTIVE, BUT A KINDLY FRIEND.

The true bloodhound has a wonderful ability to follow a human trail, but he is not the fierce and bloodthirsty beast he is commonly supposed to be. He is especially gentle with children, who trust him instinctively, and for whom he makes a splendid playfellow.

One tradition has it that he came to England with William the Conqueror; another that he was imported, in the twelfth century, first, because of his keenness of scent; and second—because of his docility!

But what about his terrible name? Surely it must have some connection with a bloody history.

There are two theories to account for this name: One is that in the old days, after large animals were wounded in the chase, this hound, because of his persistence and patience, was put upon the trail to run the animal to cover. Thus, tho he ran by scent, as all hounds run, he did follow a bloody trail. The other and most likely theory is that the name meant originally "blooded hound," to distinguish him from the mongrel; to denote, in other words, that he was a thoroughbred.

It is an interesting fact that in no other country has he the sinister reputation which he has in the United States. This reputation he got because he was supposed to track runaway slaves. Abolition literature is full of his terrible deeds. But if you look at the pictures in the pamphlets and books of that time you will see not a long-eared, brooding dog, but a short-eared, alert, powerful monster. "Cuban bloodhound" he was called, or "nigger hound"; and he was used far more in the West Indies than in the United States.

Now this monster was not a bloodhound at all, tho he had some bloodhound in him. He was partly, probably mostly, Great Dane or mastiff. These latter are the villains in his history.

Yet we must have our ideal, even if that ideal is of a villain. Most of us remember when the play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" came to town. We recall little Eva and Uncle Tom and Simon Legree, and—most thrilling of all—the bloodhounds.

"But those are not bloodhounds you've got there," a man who knew once said to the manager of the show. "Those are Great Danes."

"I know it," confessed the manager. "But people think

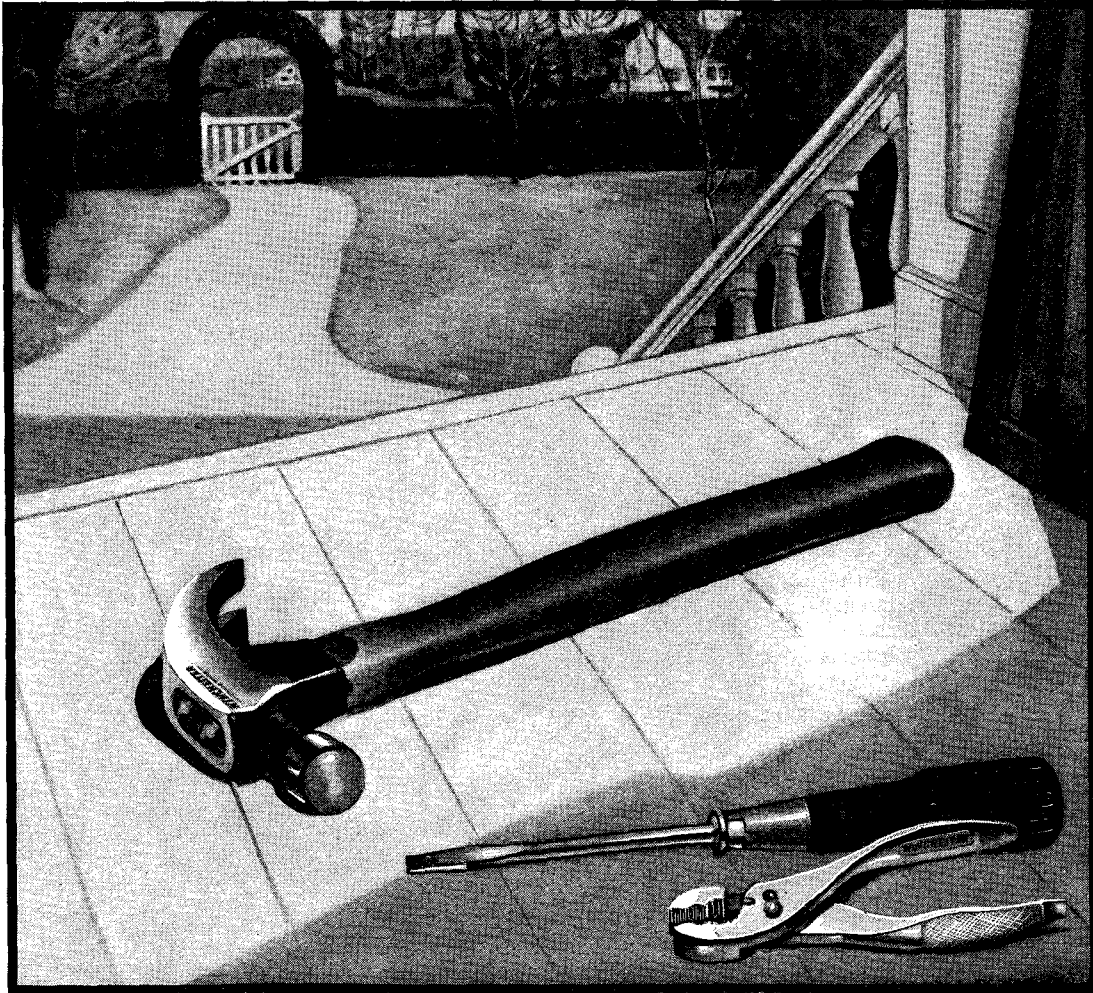
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TOOLS

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Balance ¶ Pick up a Winchester hammer—balance it in your hand—swing it! By the feel you recognize the skill in design and workmanship. It balances like a Winchester. You recognize that here is a tool which adds to the skill of the user.

¶ The head is die-forged from crucible steel. It will not chip or crack. Full adze eye and interlocking steel wedges lock it to the handle. Face is ground to a true crown and will not bruise the wood. Claws pull a pin or a headless nail. Handle is second growth hickory shaped to fit the hand.

¶ Winchester mechanics have for years made the fine tools used in gun manufacture—now their skill is also applied in making tools for you. Winchester tools include hammers, screwdrivers, pliers, auger bits, chisels, saws, axes, hatchets, and wrenches.

¶ 4000 Winchester Stores in the United States sell Winchester Tools and other new products. Look for this sign on the window: The Winchester Store. Ask at The Winchester Store in your neighborhood for a pocket catalog of Winchester Tools.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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TOOLS, POCKET AND KITCHEN CUTLERY, FLASHLIGHTS
GUNS AND AMMUNITION, SKATES, FISHING TACKLE

they are bloodhounds. They wouldn't stand for a genuine bloodhound. He's too tame and gentle."

What every hunting dog, and especially every hound, can do to a certain degree—namely, follow a trail, the bloodhound can do almost to perfection. His nose is one of the marvels of nature.

Just as every man's face and every man's handwriting and finger-prints are different from every other man's, so is every man's smell different. And just as detectives train themselves to remember faces, to decipher handwriting and finger-prints, so the bloodhound has been trained to follow the smell of the man he is sent after, and to follow that smell alone.

How "cold" a trail can he run? And how far can he carry it?

Well, here are some authenticated stories: In the later nineties the United States mail train was robbed at Casper, Wyoming. Fifty hours after the robbery, two bloodhounds were put on the trail. At once they took it off and led the officers through the desert. Thirty-six hours the chase lasted. Not once did the hounds hesitate. Finally, they bayed two men, who surrendered with such alacrity that the Federal officers laughed at the bloodhounds, declaring that, in their opinion, they had got the wrong men. But they laughed too soon. Afterward, they apologized. These were the men. It was proved beyond the shadow of a doubt.

That was a cold trail; but the conditions were ideal, in that few tracks, if any, had crossed it. But here is another story, also authenticated: In Nebraska a man attempted to kidnap a girl. Twelve hours after the attempt, two bloodhounds were put on the trail. They ran it nearly twenty miles and into a town where a fair was being held. The streets were crowded and people stopt to look at the hounds, thinking them a part of the entertainment prepared beforehand. But suddenly the hounds nudged their way through the crowd and stopt with wagging tails before a certain man. This man expressed amazement and indignation when told he was under arrest. But—six hours later he confessed the crime.

As has been said, the dogs, when they found the man, simply wagged their tails and looked around. They had no desire to attack him. Their pleasure consisted in having found him. "Here he is," they said. "Our part is over. In our opinion, this is the man. The court can do the rest."

It is interesting that the courts of a few States do not accept his testimony at all. They say he makes as many mistakes as an alienist. But in most courts his opinion, expressed by going up to a man, then looking around at the officers, is taken as a link in the chain of evidence—a very strong link sometimes.

A breeder of pure-bred bloodhounds, Mr. J. T. Branch of Norfolk, Virginia—two of whose dogs are employed regularly by the city of Norfolk for running down criminals, and are retained, just as lawyers are—was asked by Mr. Derieux what was the coldest trail he had ever seen run? This is the story he told:

Some years before, a young woman disappeared from a farmhouse, and Mr. Branch and his father were sent for. A famous old trapper, named Tiger, from whom the present breed of the Branch hounds is sprung, on being given the girl's handkerchief, started off confidently, and finally led them to a wharf. Since they were not running a criminal, old Tiger's leash had been taken off, and now he trailed to the end of the wharf and jumped into the river, where he swam round and round. Only at their orders would he come out.

But people declared that he was wrong; that the girl had not gone that way. So Tiger was taken back to the house, and again given the girl's handkerchief. Once more he led them to the wharf and jumped into the river. But again everybody insisted he was wrong. They were so sure of it that Mr. Branch scolded the bloodhound. His feelings hurt—for he was very sensitive—he was led back to the house, tail tucked.

Once more he took off, but this time in a different direction. He carried them to a cantaloupe patch, working very slowly, step by step, almost inch by inch.

Once in the cantaloupe patch, his work grew so painful, so slow, that everybody sat down and watched him. Over and over the same ground he went, round and round. I suppose he was going through real agony of concentration—such agony as a man undergoes when he is working out a problem almost too hard for him.

At last, still working deliberately, he left the patch and, step by step, inch by inch, carried them through a patch of woods, and to an old two-room cabin. Here, before the door, he stopt.

An old white woman came out, astonished. They told her what had brought them here.

"Why," she said, calling the lost girl by name, "she hasn't been here for four days. Four days ago she brought me a basket of cantaloupes. I haven't seen her since."

The river into which the wharf jutted is well within tidewater, and there is little or no current. Days later the body of the girl rose at the very spot above which old Tiger had swam round and round. He had been right.

DODGING LIONS IN THE MOVIES.

IT LOOKS TERRIFIC to see the movie actor clinging, apparently terror-stricken, to the top of a door while Brutus, the lion, springs at the seat of his trousers. But that is because you don't know Brutus. That clumsy animal can never make his first jump successfully. He can be relied upon for two attempts, but at the third leap, when Brutus does go over the top—the comedian won't be there. He will have stept aside on a little platform constructed at one side of the door. When Brutus comes sailing over, snarling and raging, he will go in a straight line, as all lions do, and the most the comedian will get is a bang or a swish of an angry tail in his eye. Then, before Brutus gathers himself to spring back again, the comedian will have disappeared for good and all. "See how easy it is?" facetiously queries William Steckler, familiarly known as "Curly," who is the chief animal trainer of the Universal City menageries. "You could do the same thing. That is why they don't pay very high salaries to the men who work with lions. To a brave man—and they can't use cowards at all—lions are just a part of the day's work. In case of a mishap, the director will contend that it was the man's fault for not remembering what he had been told about that particular lion." For the lion, unlike the tiger or the panther, can be depended upon to do certain things. When you see the animal dashing through the hallways of houses, chasing the actors, scrambling into the bathtub and even into bed, and yet find later that the actors appear safe and sound in a new film, you are apt to wonder how they escaped to play again. Is it done by trickery? you ask. It is not, says Mr. Steckler. There are not half as many tricks as you think; "the blasé public is more apt to be fooled the other way—to suspect a double exposure when looking at the real thing." The answer, he says, is a knowledge of lion temperament. Each big cat is a separate personality, and the trainer's safety, as well as that of the actors, depends upon his knowledge of what the brute will do. The lion has a single-track mind, and may be trusted to act true to form; thus the jumping lion may be trusted to show the exuberance of his feelings by an occasional leap, but a running lion will never do so, and if your movie director's idea of comedy is that you be chased by a roaring, snarling brute, it is much safer to be followed by one who keeps his four paws on the ground than one who goes sailing through the air after you when the trap-door doesn't work. How does the trainer know which kind of lion it is? Mr. Steckler explains in the *Illustrated World* (Chicago):

Such attributes run in families, like redheadedness and twins in humans. If a lion comes from jumping stock it will jump, but if its ancestors were always heavy-footed neither will this lion differ.

Exits? You can be assured that here is one thing in which expense is not considered. There are plenty of them in each set. Behind each stands an attendant with a pistol, ready to open or shut the door on an instant's notice. Every bit of the supposed room or forest is heavily enclosed with a high iron railing, and not an inch of canvas scenery is left unprotected.

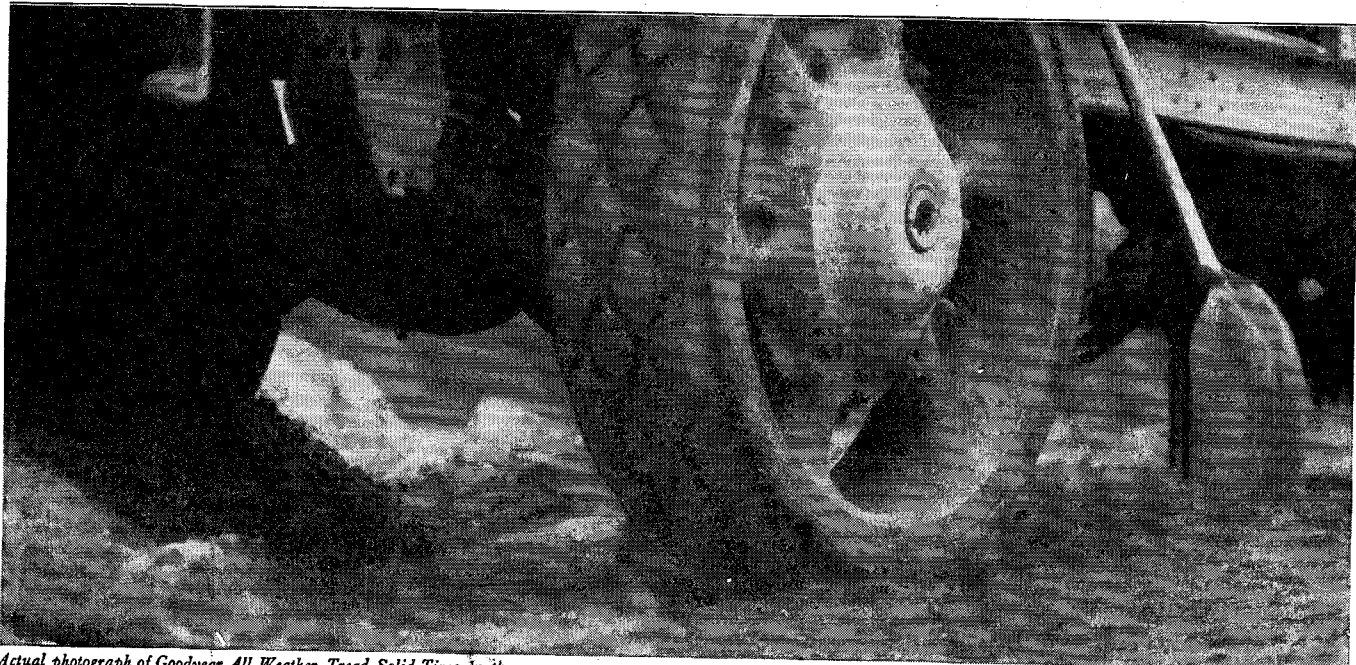
"Where is the camera-man hero who grinds out the picture?" you ask. He is the one person who is at all times safe and sound in his own little cozy armored house, between the bars of which his camera lens are fitted. It may be more in regard for the camera than the man, but it works out just the same.

People who work with lions get callous. They lose their first nervousness when they learn they can depend upon the mental processes of the beasts. On the rare occasions when accidents do happen, it is with new animals whose temperament has not been sufficiently studied.

Do the lions have all their teeth and claws? They certainly have, and dentists take good care that they keep all the grinders which nature gave them. A toothless lion, like a toothless human, would be inclined to a stormy temper and would soon die of indigestion. As for claws, it would take four men a whole



THEY STAND UP TO THE HARDEST DUTY



Actual photograph of Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tires in the service of The Columbus Consumers Supply Company, Columbus, Ohio

Copyright 1922, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Inc.

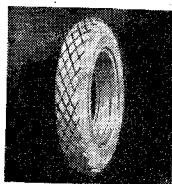
"The wearing quality of the Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tires on our truck has satisfied us that they will successfully stand up under any hard usage. Their tractive features are so good that we have not used chains in slippery, snowy weather. The tires lasted 16,000 miles—16,000 miles of hauling all kinds of building and road material, dense, heavy loads, over all kinds of roads. Their treads did not chip under the heaviest loads." — ROBERT M. MILLER, Manager, The Columbus Consumers Supply Company, Columbus, Ohio

SUCH rugged wearing quality and such tremendous tractive power as they demonstrated in the service of The Columbus Consumers Supply Company are regular performance for Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tires.

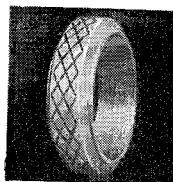
Heavy duty and heavy going only serve to emphasize their strength, tenacious grip, and their remarkable cushioning resilience.

Much thicker than ordinary smooth-tread solid tires, Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solids wear down slowly, pile up thousands of miles of trouble-free hauling, and give a low cost per tire mile.

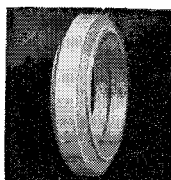
Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tires have the advantage of the All-Weather Tread design when it comes to traction. They take hold eagerly and hang on securely in snow and mud and on slippery surfaces. Many drivers, as in the experience cited by Mr. Miller, use them throughout the winter months without chains.



Goodyear Cord Truck Tire (Pneumatic)



Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid



Goodyear Hollow-Center Cushion Tire

The powerful grasp of their All-Weather Tread, with its sharp, gripping edges, secures full traction and drives the truck full distance at every turn of the wheel, saving fuel and engine strain.

Yet they move with surprising springiness, their extra height and big, flexible tread blocks making them much more resilient than a smooth-surface tire and springier even than many so-called cushion tires.

If your hauling requires a tire of maximum strength, tractive power, wearing quality and cushioning ability, get the Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid.

For other types of hauling, other hauling conditions, there are Goodyear Cord Truck Tires and Goodyear Cushion Tires. Call upon your Goodyear Dealer to give you the benefit of his unbiased judgment in selecting from the complete line of Goodyear Tires the Goodyears that will serve you longest and best.

GOODYEAR

day to file off Leo's, and inside of a week they would be as sharp as ever, because Leo would use all his spare time sharpening them again. Until he had them sharp he would be a most miserable animal, as his food would go slipping and sliding all over the cage for lack of prongs to hold it with.

An instance of a lion's single-track mind is his habit of running in a straight line, as a rule, when urged from the rear by the keepers with their blank cartridges and prongs, and certainty of this trait enables the director to inject some quite authentic excitement into the film. Says Mr. Steckler:

Sometimes a beginner—a girl—is seated at a typewriter, let us say, near the door. She is not thinking of lions, or she would shake so she would spoil the film. She does not dream they are anywhere near her. Suddenly a trap is opened on the other side of the doorway. Blam! right past her dashes a lion, pointedly urged from behind. He may bump right along past her, almost knocking her out of her seat, but unless she deliberately throws herself in his path, he will not even notice that she is there. He has his own objective in view and is making a wild dash to get there. The whole idea is—keep out of the lion's way.

When you see me wrestling on the floor with Ethel the lioness, who is a husky two-year-old, you are naturally worried for my safety. You needn't be. Ethel is a "good" lioness, and, what is more to the point, she knows and likes me. When Ethel was a little thing she and several other cubs used to run around my farmhouse like kittens, and on cold evenings the family would take the cubs to bed with them. The baby lions were brought up on milk, vegetables and cooked meat, which accounts for their nice dispositions, and, in fact, Ethel keeps her claws drawn in like a lady most of the time when she stops to remember.

There is doubtless a great difference in lions, just as among people. There are murderers, liars and thieves among them, just like humans, but good and bad lions have this in common—they both go mad at the sight and taste of blood.

The great thing is never to let them find out that human beings have blood, and that is why the study of their mental processes is the very cornerstone of success in handling them for motion pictures.

My lions—a troupe of fourteen, nine males and five females—are the most highly trained animals in the business. That means as much as you can train a lion. They are continually being rented by other film companies for from one hundred dollars a day up, principally up. Besides this a chaperon in the guise of a trainer goes with every lion—salary extra. The lions' trainers get about \$150 a week, if they are any good, so one can see that it pays to learn cat nature better than it does to study Greek.

As an incident of how the unexpected—the fool mistake of the other fellow—is to blame for all serious accidents with lions, what happened recently to a leading lady and man is typical.

The stars of the picture were to be pursued by lions in the jungle. Of course, the lions were let out of a trap-door camouflaged with bushes. The stars were supposed to have quite a start, and the lions were being urged from behind until they were wild to get out and run. The man in charge of the trap-door became nervous and opened it a moment too soon, so that the beasts were let loose just as the two actors were abreast of them.

There was only one thing to do—fall flat on their faces and let the frantic animals race over them. The leading lady was thinly clad, so the leading man, who wore stout khaki, threw himself over her and very bravely shielded her with his body. Now, lions are like cats—when excited they run with their claws partly out. The leading man's uniform was torn to ribbons, as if it had been cheesecloth, and the leading lady's shoulder, which happened to be exposed, was laid bare to the bone. The lions hadn't even seen them. All they had done was run over them at top speed. This incident goes to show that the public is wrong in thinking that actors take no risks when playing with lions. They do, and the movie fans see the real thing."

This contention of Mr. Steckler's is echoed by Carl Louis Gregory, a camera man who has made many film studies of animals. Unlike Mr. Steckler, however, he reveals some of the subterfuges practised in the taking of lion pictures. He says in the *New York Evening Post*:

Animal pictures are risky things at best. You see a good many lion pictures, but even alleged milk-fed lions aren't any too comfortable to have around the lot. Usually, we make the films of lions and tigers with large triangular cages. The camera-man operates through the bars at the apex of the triangle, and the railings are out of the photographic range. The public gasps and wonders at the close-ups of people shaking hands with lions and of actors pulling the tails of wild beasts, but these shots are made quite safely. We take a near view of a man pulling a stuffed lion's tail and follow it with a view of a beast hopping about angrily."

GREY PUSS REFUSES TO BE DROWNED

GREY PUSS has one great ambition—she wants to see her kittens grow to be cats. The other farm cats' kittens are born in barn and loft and are drowned litter after litter, but after Grey Puss had lost two families, she became canny. She housed her kittens in a willow stump, and when later they were discovered, she found them a safe refuge in an old burial mound. And now she has brought them unharmed through their first babyhood; but it is very hard to keep them in food. The struggle has left its mark upon the little mother-cat. She has grown thinner and her coat has lost its glossy sheen. It becomes almost impossible for her to secure all the mice necessary; the crowd of rapidly growing children make increasing demands upon her skill. So sometimes in her desperation she leaves the straight path of virtue and follows the course nature urges upon her. The near-tragedy that befalls her on one of these nefarious excursions is told by Svend Fleuron in his book, "Kittens: A Family Chronicle" (Knopf, New York):

One day about noon she is skirmishing in the neighborhood of the farm.

She lies hidden in the grass, her head in the air, keeping sharp lookout for booty. In each of the pancake-colored orbs lies a vivid coal-black streak which divides the pancake into two halves. Cunning and deceit stream from her eyes.

Behind the garden hedge bordering the loose, dry, potato-planted earth, a farm hen clucks her thirteen chicks together. The hen has just finished an exhaustive scratching of the soil—and now is taking a simultaneous sun and sand bath, lying luxuriously with wide-spread wings, her plump, featherless belly fully exposed. The hen is asleep—her head, with its anemic comb, sticks up stiffly in the air. Her eyes are fast shut.

Grey Puss's opportunity has come—she makes a lightning spring forward.

With a resounding "cluck" the hen jumps up, puffs out her feathers and spreads wide her wings. Her anxious cry of alarm rings over the potato-field, whither she rushes feverishly to collect and protect her children. Grey Puss with a plump young cock in her jaws disappears with a mighty spring among the rye.

The furry inhabitants of the mound, who have been lying in a group sunning themselves, see the old cat approach, dragging the great chicken after her; she holds it by the neck, its body and long, naked legs hanging limp and pitiful to either side.

Big, the glutton, at once seizes hold of a wing, and, with closed eyes, grinds and tears the soft-stemmed feathers, making a great deal of noise about it.

Big's assault causes the chicken to swing toward him; at this, Black begins to feel nervous about his share of the spoil—with a jump he runs forward and hangs tightly to one of the legs.

With flattened ears and wide-stretched paws Black tugs with all his might. His neck is stretched forward and the front part of his body raised, but his stomach and hind legs drag along the ground. He resists strenuously and takes a firm hold—he will take care that Big doesn't steal all the spoil; or if he does, then he must pull him along too!

Grey Puss has let go her hold of the neck and now stands with the chicken's head in her mouth; she also will make certain of something—and she likes the head best of all.

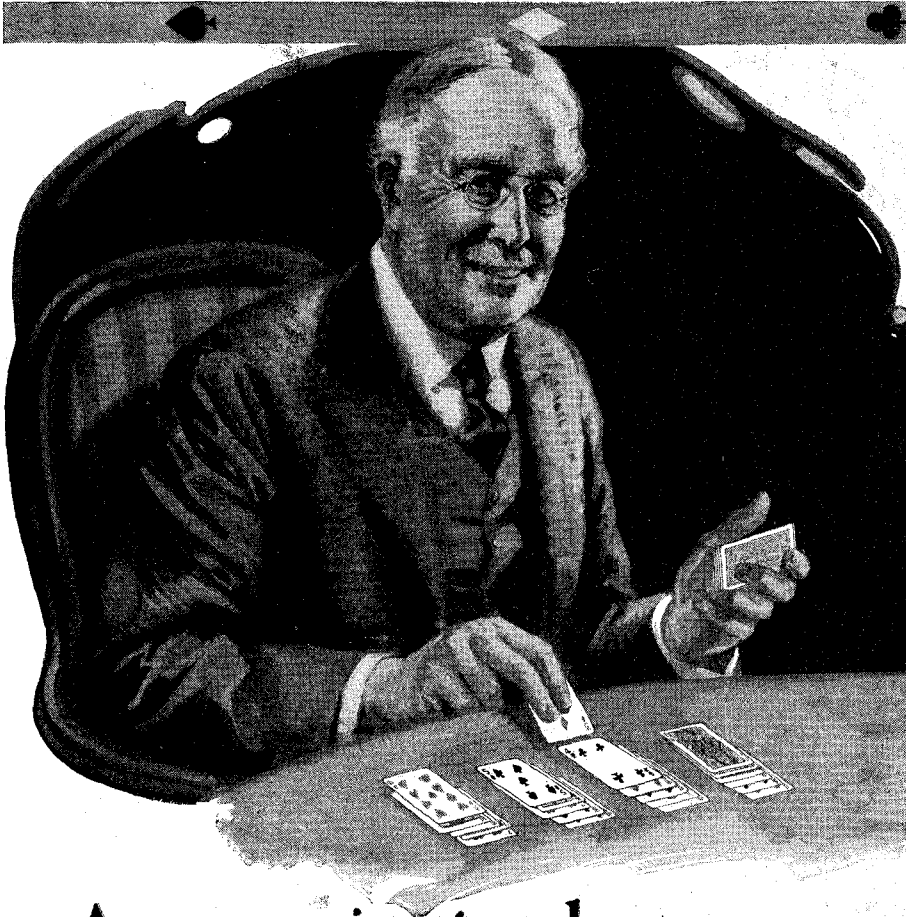
Now the remaining kittens come forward. Grey buries her little black muzzle in the chicken's body-feathers. Following her custom, she goes very cautiously to work, and sniffs for a long time before taking hold. But Red, who is more impetuous, digs away with her foreclaws, trying to make a hole as quickly as possible.

After that, chicken after chicken kept vanishing from the farmyard, mysteriously, without trace. The farmer's precious racing-pigeons also disappeared, stolen, one by one in broad daylight. Some of their feathers were found by the fence—it was there that Grey Puss lay in ambush, and fell upon the birds before they had time to rise in the air. The men kept watch for her early and late, and the farmer often did sentry duty half the day with a loaded gun. But the cat was cunning and cautious, and the hours of vigil were too long for the farmer. So they decided to set a trap, and then, the story goes on:

She walked straight into it! That was not surprising, for she was completely without experience of traps.

There she was; at last they had the criminal!

"The gray she-cat! Yes, I thought as much!" shouted the farmer, swearing. Yes, he remembered that gourmand well!



Are you in good company when you are alone?

CAN you pass an evening alone without boring yourself? Can you be your own companion for two or three hours and feel that you are a better man or woman afterwards?

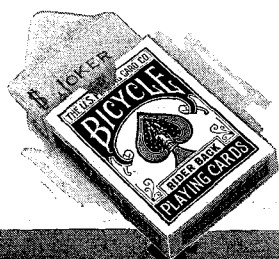
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Solitaire at a Glance

Shuffle two entire packs of cards together and deal off on to the table, face up, four rows of ten cards each, from left to right,—forty cards in all—called the *tableau*.

The object is to release the cards from the tableau and *talon* (see below), according to the following rules, so that they can be built up in eight suits, beginning with ace, then deuce, three etc., to king.

In building, only the top card of the talon or a bottom card in the tableau can be used; the rule regarding the tableau being that no card can be used that has another card lying beneath it. Thus, at the beginning of the play, the cards in the bottom row of the tableau only are available, but as soon as one has been used the card which lies just above it can be used.

To play: If there are any aces in the bottom row of the tableau, release them, and lay them in a row beneath the tableau, the aces forming the *foundations* for building.

Then examine the tableau and endeavor to release cards so as to build up on the *foundations* (following suit, or to build down in sequence within the tableau itself, following suit). Thus if you have a king of hearts near the top of the tableau, and a queen of hearts which is available for use (no cards beneath it), the queen may be played on the king, and so on, playing available cards in descending sequence on to any card in the tableau. This should be done as long as such a play can be made, as it releases other cards desired for use. It is called *marriage*, and should be proceeded with with caution, as a sequence formed in a lower row may block a desired card above it, which might soon have been released.

As fast as aces are released place them in the foundation row.

In plays in the tableau, create, if possible, a vacancy (in a straight line) in the top row. This space will be of great advantage in releasing other cards in the tableau or talon. Vacancies in the top row may be filled with any available card, either from the tableau or talon. The player will use his judgment about filling the vacancies as created, or wait for a more opportune time.

When all the available cards are played, deal out remainder of the pack one card at a time, playing all suitable ones in descending sequence on the tableau.

The cards that cannot be played, either on the foundations or tableau, are laid aside, one on top of the other, face up, forming the talon.

If the foundations cannot all be completed in the ascending sequence to the kings, thus consuming all the cards in the tableau and talon in one deal of the cards, the game is lost. There is no redeal.

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HUNTING THE GRAY SEAL IN THE ARCTIC OCEAN

It was she who ate only the heads of rats. And once, two years ago, she had been found with a chicken in her jaws. She would have been shot there and then, had not the foreman sworn that the chicken was dead before she found it. Well, now at last they knew the truth—the beast must be drowned!

Grey Puss suspected no evil when she was taken to the scullery, which she knew so well, and released from the trap. Furthermore, thirsty and ravenous as she was, she accepted their hospitality in the form of a large bowl of milk. They thought she should have something in reserve for her long journey.

She sat down, cat-like, with her tail curled round her behind, and in a moment of weakness allowed her former friend, the foreman, to stroke her back.

Just as she was finishing and was contentedly licking her mouth, stiff, horny fingers grabbed her and picked her up as if she had been a kitten. Other fingers opened a black abyss beneath her—and, with Box yelling and leaping round her, she was thrust quickly into a sack.

For the first time she began to suspect something wrong. She struggled violently and clutched with her claws—but down she went nevertheless.

She scratches madly at the sack. Her twenty crescent-shaped claws stick out through the canvas in white clusters. However much they shake she won't go to the bottom, but remains obstinately clinging half-way up the side. It dawns suddenly upon her that the humans have deceived her by their unusual kindness; now at last is confirmed what she has so often suspected that humans, when they try, can be even more cunning than she.

All is pitch-black around her. Her pupils contract, and her sight, which has always served her so well, now works a veritable miracle: she sees right through the canvas, sees clearly the gleam of water appear beneath her.

Suddenly she is falling . . . yes, she feels at once that she is falling! She clings even more frantically to the side of the sack.

But the sack is falling too! She withdraws her claws from the canvas and holds out her paws ready to land, just as she used to do in the old days when she was kicked through the trap-door in the loft. Suddenly she feels something hard and cold touch her. She is not alone in the sack—she has a comrade!

The comrade is a brick.

The next moment she reaches the water. An ice-cold shower streams in on her, with a smell so horrible that she quite forgets to shiver. She is on the point of suffocation, and leaps up and down the sides of the sack like a fly in a bottle.

The sack is a new one. It has been sacrificed specially for her; they don't want to see her again! But just as the canvas has hitherto defied her claws, so, to a certain degree, it defies the water; she still finds a little air to breathe, in her mad death-dance in the dark.

All the time she tears at the sack. She is lucky, and makes an opening in the seam. She struggles through, comes to the surface, sucks in air, sees land, and paddles hurriedly to the bank.

No one saw the little head which pushed its way breathlessly through the green duck-weed; nor the thin, bedraggled body which a few minutes later stood shaking itself dry among the weeds.

Grey Puss went straight home to her kittens, and that by the main road. No sneaking along the ditches or crawling through the furrows, as so often before when dragging her spoil. No, to-day she came empty-handed, alas! besides being battered and breathless. She ran with all her might!

A great reception awaited her.

A whole long night and the half of a day she had been away—what a relief when she appears; thank goodness, she has come back at last!

Big, the strong man of the litter, rushes ecstatically to meet her, and flings both paws round her neck, dragging her tired, wet head from side to side until he nearly kills her with joy. The other kittens run straight to her udders, each trying to drink the most milk in the shortest time.

Quite bewildered, but without further thought of her experience, Grey Puss sits down and gathers the little kittens in her arms, while Big, filled with holy zeal, begins licking her wet, bedraggled coat with his tongue.

After that day Grey Puss never dared venture into the farm-yard, not even by night; she considered herself banished once for all. She became a total outcast, spitting and swearing at man's approach. "Fiew!" she would hiss, crouching back, as if pulled from behind; then turn and vanish in a flash. She forgot her happy days of kittenhood, and went back to nature and independence, her claws turned against every living being.

One morning she took a hare home to the young ones, and, a few days later, a full grown weasel—tangible proofs that she had learned now to overpower and kill the most refractory opponents. After a short time she learned even to bring down the swallow as it swept with dazzling speed over the earth.

"I HAVE WASTED MORE SLEEP and had more failures when trying to shoot a large gray seal bull than in all the rest of my hunting life put together," says Major H. Hesketh Prichard, the big game hunter, in the *Cornhill Magazine* (London). Many difficulties surround the shooting of the gray seal. To shoot is one thing: to obtain possession of the trophy is quite another. He is very hard to catch lying upon a rock, and to shoot him in the water is useless unless the hunter knows his habits well. There is only one position in which it is legitimate to shoot at a gray seal when he is swimming, and that is at the moment he rises, when he has just filled his lungs with air, and when he is swimming along the top of the water in the position in which a man swims. But often he comes up in the perpendicular position, and then if a bullet is put through his brain ever so surely, down he sinks into the depths beneath. "I think I was keener to get a really large bull *grypus* than I have ever been on getting any animal before," and the Major continues:

There was at that time no really good specimen in the British Museum, and only those who have hunted the gray seal themselves can know the many difficulties which lend savor to the chase, or can visualize the wild and marvelous surroundings into which it takes you. It is necessary to land, perhaps, upon some rock where human foot may not have trodden for perhaps a decade, and landing is no easy matter. Your boat is dancing upon a six-foot swell. With your rifle slung over your back, and a pair of tennis shoes upon your feet, you have to cling and cling; then the boat backs off, and you crawl over to look down upon the rocks where the seals lie. They may be there, but they are much more likely not to be. The noises of the disembarkation will almost surely put them off, and it is common enough to reach the great rookeries where they live—great, that is, as masses of rock, not in numbers of seals, for I have never seen more than forty together, and that only once—only to find that the wind renders an approach hopeless. Then there is nothing to do but sit and watch the seals in the water with your telescope, and in due course to get back into the boat as best you can, and so once more for home.

At last the hunter was favorably situated on one of the Fruen Islands, where he had the assistance of a bearded Norwegian, nicknamed Svend Forkbeard, who spoke only in his native tongue. The boat to be used for the seal hunt was "one of those long, low craft with a carved figurehead which have come straight down from Viking days," and, says the writer:

All the gray seals in the neighborhood of the main island had been scared away by professional hunters, and nightly we prayed that the little wind that was still holding us back from the great skerries on the edge of the Arctic Circle would die down. At length came not a day, but an hour of some unknown day, when Svend Forkbeard said the weather would do. A party of five of us—my wife, myself, Svend and two of his comrades—went aboard the Viking boat and rowed out to the northwest.

It was easy to see merely by looking at the Viking boat that the adventure was to be a big one. We had food, and we had water. We had a number of grappling chains for pulling seals from the bottom, and, above all, we had an enormous six-foot-long sea telescope, with an object glass two and a half or three feet across. This sea telescope is much used by Norwegian fishermen. The idea is to force it down below the ripple; the glasses are, of course, of common glass, and by thus getting below the ripple one can look down into the green depths of the Arctic Ocean.

As far as I could gather, Svend and his friends were full of hope and pretty confident of success. One of them kept telling me of a seal that haunted those skerries. He kept on making a sign that its head was as large as the circle he could make with his arms.

It was a broiling day, and the sun beat down out of the heavens, turning the sea into a great yellow moving plane—in fact, one of the most salient memories I have of all that hunting up by the Arctic Circle is of a boat with a carved figurehead, ever moving, very slowly, and always, as it seemed, over a yellow sea. It was not long before we cleared the islands altogether, and now we began to realize how hard it is for man to visit the gray seal in his haunts. For a week we had had good weather, and yet out here there was still working a long and tremendous swell of deep water. They were positively mile-long swells; at times one could see right ahead, and then suddenly one would see

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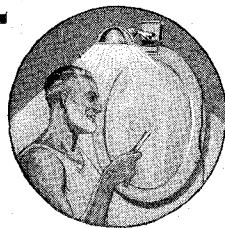
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

nothing. They were, as it were, imperceptible swells, so long were they, and yet these imperceptible mighty swells were capable of making landing upon an unprotected skerry impossible. Once or twice we had a slight slant of wind which, as it was from the land, was all in our favor, and the Norwegians hoisted a red square-shaped sail.

At last, from the top of one of those long, endless yellow rollers, three skerries came into view, and were hailed by Svend with an ejaculation. He came to Major Prichard and pointed them out to him, patting him on the shoulder and telling him a lot of things in Norwegian that were doubtless very interesting but of which unfortunately the English hunter had not the vaguest idea. One thing, however, he was able to see for himself, and that was that they had hit on a most unfortunate juncture of the tide. Then, the writer says:

I prevailed upon the men to lie upon their oars while I got out my telescope and carefully spied the skerries.

It was not long before I had the seals. There were three of them. One was bobbing about in the water near a bare rock shaped like a bank of sand rising from the deep—such a bank as you may see on the east coast. The rock did not rise more than ten feet out of the water, but upon it lay two seals. To one of them I paid no attention at all, tho I think he was a good big bull, but the other—oh, the other! He was a seal such as a hunter might sometimes see in dreams. The sun had dried his coat so that he appeared to be of an even gray all over. But his size! He looked like a walrus. I cast my telescope over the other two skerries, but I saw no seals there, or at least none of any size, tho one or two were bobbing about in the water. But neither the other skerries, nor these seals, nor any other thing in the world interested me. Nothing seemed to exist but that one enormous seal.

But it was one thing to see the seal at a distance of about three-quarters of a mile and quite another to approach him. There was no other rock within several hundred yards of the low skerry upon which he lay. To approach him in the boat meant inevitably putting him off. He was, in a word, as completely master of the situation as if we had thrown our rifle and cartridges overboard.

Meantime, Svend Forkbeard was talking with the other two men, but nothing seemed to come of that, and he waved his hand, and as far as I could gather said that he was a large seal, a very large seal! The worst of it was that something had to be done, for the chances of our getting another day on which we could visit these skerries were not great.

In the various hunts he had had, Major Prichard had found that if one could land upon the rock which the seals inhabit they were very apt to come up and survey the intruder. He managed to extract from Svend the information that all around the rock there was a ledge extending perhaps as far as one hundred yards in places, in others fifty. He slowly translated to the Norwegian the plan of action he had formed.

The Englishman would leave the boat and land upon the rock, where he would lie, while the boat stood off for a distance of half a mile or so. There was a chance that the huge seal would come to look at him. If he came where the water was shallow, he might be shot; if he came in deep water, there was nothing more to be done. The boat approached the rock and the hunter took a flying leap from the boat and landed on all fours with his rifle slung across his back. Meantime the seal had slipped off the rock into the water and had appeared again at a distance of some five hundred yards. The boat rowed away, and Prichard lay on the rock for about three-quarters of an hour, when he was aware that the big bull had risen about two hundred yards away and was looking at him intently. "I could, I think, have shot him almost for certain, but of course he was in deep water." Presently the seal submerged very gently, and then—

A few minutes later my heart literally rose into my mouth as I was aware of him some sixty yards from me, and swimming along in the best possible of all positions for a shot. The moment the white bead of the rifle showed against his head I fired, and a moment later had sprung to my feet and was waving my rifle and handkerchief to the boat.

The great seal was quite dead. He lay upon the water; his head had gone under, but his back still remained showing.

The boat, which had pulled away to some distance, came like a skiff on the Thames. My wife took the tiller, and the three Norwegians plied the oars. How they made the water fly! But beyond a glance I had no time to watch them. My eyes were fixt on the seal. Slowly and slowly the bit of back, which had at first been of some size, grew less and less—beautifully and gradually less, as the poet has it—until at last the waters closed over it. Now there was nothing but oil left. Then slowly the oil itself dissipated. I had hoped the seal would float, but I was not worried, for I knew that where I had shot him he must have sunk into shallow water, tho naturally I was very anxious that this should be definitely proved to be the case.

The boat came up over the swells, slowly enough, as it seemed, but really at a good pace. They had seen the shot through their glasses, and knew just where the seal was, and a moment later were over the spot. Then they thrust down the sea telescope into the water, and my wife called out to me that she could see the seal lying on the ledge of the rock. "It is the biggest *grypus* in the world!" she cried out.

And now the tragedy happened. Svend Forkbeard and his friends had applied their eyes also to the telescope, and were in a state of great excitement, and it was just this excitement which ruined everything. One of them let down a kind of grappling-iron garnished with sharp hooks, and dragged it across the seal. My wife, who was looking down into the water, and whom I would trust before any man of my acquaintance in a situation of the kind, gave a cry of dismay. "They have got it on the wrong side of the seal!" she cried.

Now what had happened was this. In their excitement those keen but miserable Norwegians had let down their grappling-hooks not between the seal and the deep water, but in such a position that they

must drag the seal from its insecure lodgment on the ledge into the fathoms-deep Arctic Ocean. There was just the chance—not a bad chance—that the hooks might catch and enter above the barb, in which case the seal would be raised. In fact, the men said afterwards, as far as we could gather, that they actually had caught, but the weight of the seal had dragged them out again. Anyway, they dragged the seal off the ledge, and through the sea telescope my wife had the intense chagrin of watching it flicker down into the very depths of the sea.

ADVENTUROUS BILLY, THE GREAT HORNED OWL

BILLY was an expert flier and a public nuisance. The family who adopted him never kept him shut up nor clipped his wings, so he was free to indulge his taste for diversion. During most of the day he sat on the peak of the roof, to the consternation of all respectable birds, who mobbed him unmercifully. Billy would sit through it all sedately, because, above all, he was a gentleman and never lost his dignity. But no sooner would any one on the street come out and sit on the porch than Billy would make an informal call, prompted, it is feared, by the hope of something to eat. His manners are thus detailed by Dell Coleman in *Bird Lore* (New York):

He would always alight on the walk, hop up the steps, and then bob his head. If this did not get any results, he would utter a soft *lll ap*, and if there still were no signs of capitulation, he would fly up on the person's knee, head, arm, or shoulder, and this always brought some sort of result, usually ending in a flurry of feathers and Billy on his back in the grass at the foot of the porch—and why? Because Billy was almost two feet tall, weighed in proportion, and had claws as big as my hand.

One morning, two dogs came into the yard, a collie and a bird-dog. Seeing Billy, who was sitting on a stump, they gradually approached. When within twenty feet of Billy, the bird-dog slunk away but the collie was curious—so was Billy! He drifted off that stump and on to the collie's back. With a yelp, the collie set about going away from there—Billy decided to go with him—and did! He dug his claws in and hung on, balancing with the aid of his wings and, believe it or not, he actually lifted that dog off its hind feet for about eight feet. When the excursion reached the sidewalk, Billy dropt off at the feet of a little girl. With a screech, she followed the collie. I called Billy back and locked him in the chicken-coop.

This was another of his traits: He would follow a Plymouth Rock hen all over the place if given a chance and never harm her, but was death on cats. One day a stray cat got in the yard and Billy saw it. Quicker than a wink he had that cat back of the head and it was the end of Mr. Cat. I tried to get it away from him, and that was the first time he ever got in the least savage. Ordinarily I could roll him around, scratch his head, carry him anywhere and any way and he would never even offer to get mad, but this time he hung on to that cat with one claw and sunk the other into the calf of my leg and tried his best to bite my hand. I had to give up. He

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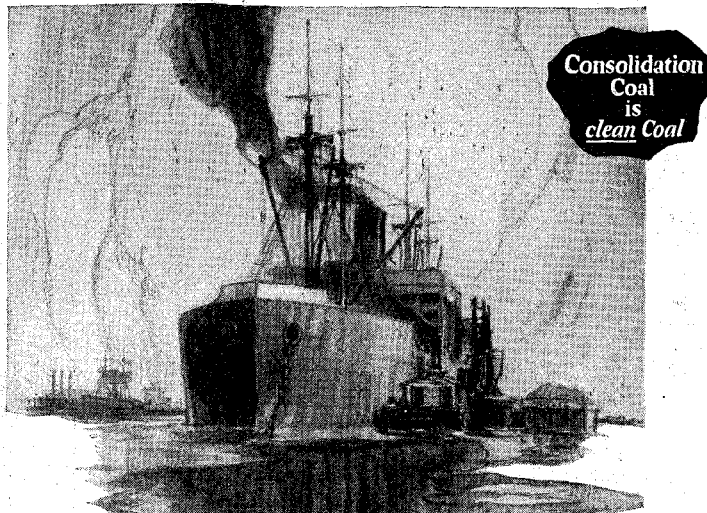
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

never bit or struck at me with his talons again.

It is a common belief that owls can not see by day, but Billy could catch a spermo-ophile in the brightest sunlight. Occasionally I would tuck Billy under my arm and we would go out in the country to some dry pasture where I would set him on my knee and wait. Soon Billy would see a spermo-ophile, watch it for a moment with a fierce glance, then glide through the air on his five-foot wings, and, nine times out of ten, he would bring back that "gopher."

Toward the latter part of August, Billy began to wander, sometimes staying away two or three days, but he never objected to being caught, and would even come when I called. He was not so tame always, however. A friend of mine teased him one day. Billy stood for it a while, but "enough was too much." That boy received four gashes on one arm and a finger bitten to the bone.

Unfortunately, Billy acquired a taste for ducks and killed seven from a man's flock in the next block. The man took prompt revenge by shooting Billy.

TREES THE WOODMAN SPARED FOR THREE CENTURIES

FEW trees are so famous that when they come to die they are cut down to the click of the movie camera, yet that is what happened to two sycamores the other day in New York City. They were the trees in whose shade George Pope Morris is said to have written the well-known

Woodman, spare that tree!

Touch not a single bough;

In youth it sheltered me,

And I'll protect it now.

The school boys and girls of some three generations, in the agonies of "speaking pieces" have had the lines embalmed in their memories, and the old poem flashed back to momentary interest in the press when the trees were cut down. "Not a single bough" was left untouched by the "woodmen" of the Davey Tree Expert Company, who cut the trees limb by limb to prevent their falling. We read in the *New York World*:

To the click of the movie camera the branches were cut, the boughs sawed and the trunks of the trees chopped. Only a pile of wood remains. They shaded the mansion in Old Chelsea in which a British General hid and from which he later escaped during Washington's occupation of New York. The place is now a girls' boarding house.

The trees were more than three hundred years old. They died two years ago, and could have been saved, according to Martin L. Davey, an authority on trees, who said they were killed by lack of nutriment and neglect.

The poem "Woodman, Spare That Tree" was inspired by an occasion on which a friend took Morris into the woods near Bloomingdale, New York, and pointed out an old elm under which he had played in youth. While they were examining the tree a man approached and was about to

cut it down when Morris's friend offered the workman ten dollars to spare it.

The three then went into the woodman's cottage and Morris drew up a bond to the effect that the tree should be preserved during the friend's lifetime. So strong was the impression the incident made on Morris's mind that he commemorated it in verse which he wrote under the sycamores back of his home.

THE COW THAT HELPED INVENT A WATER-WHEEL

THE cow had not dreamed of becoming famous. She was merely going modestly about her dairy business. How little we know what use the universe intends to make of us! History does not even record the cow's name; all that stands out of her life is a simple incident when she unconsciously helped to make the work of the world lighter. The romance is recorded thus in the *Sacramento Bee*:

Few people realize that the huge hydro-electric power developments now reaching every part of the world owe their origin to a homely incident which took place in Nevada County now more than sixty years ago, in which an early-day miner and his cow were the chief factors.

History and legend relate that on a hot day in the Summer of 1860 a typical placer miner of that period toiled on his claim near North Bloomfield. To supply water for washing the gold-bearing gravel he had provided a long length of ordinary hose, and as the fall above was considerable the water gushed from the hose with decided force. As the sun sank the cow came to the workings to slake her thirst and was in danger of upsetting some of the sluices and other devices of the placer miner. So the man turned the hose on the cow. By chance the water blast struck the bovine in her cuplike nostrils, throwing her head back sharply.

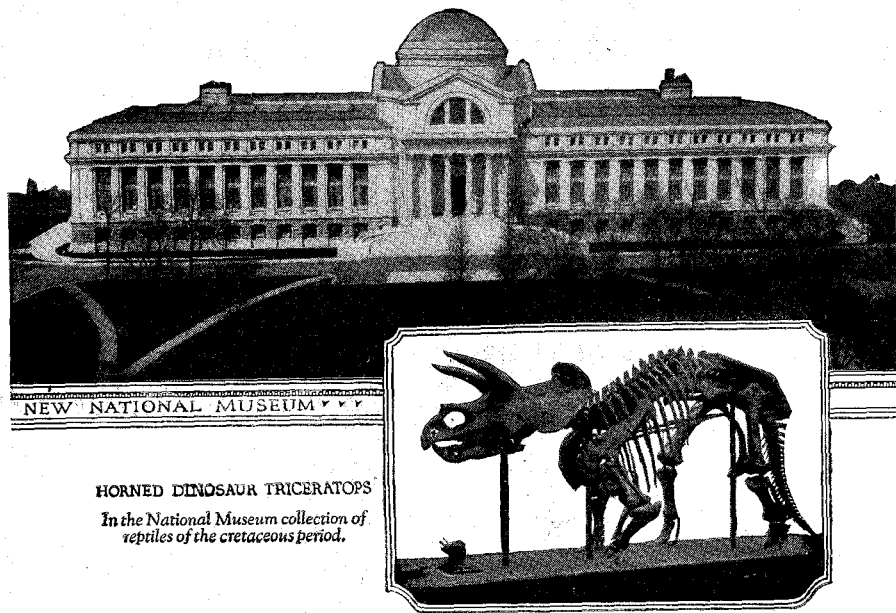
The man was Lester A. Pelton, out from Ohio on a mining venture, and later world famous as the inventor of the Pelton water-wheel, the device which forms the basis of the great turbines which transform water into electric energy.

Pelton stated many times that the idea of the invention came to him when he saw the effect of the water blast coming in contact with the cow's nose. Within an hour he was rigging up a wagon wheel with empty cans tied to the rim and was able to prove the value of what was later to be his great invention.

While still working his claim, Pelton built a complete model. Success came slowly, for it was not until 1885 that the machine was exhibited in San Francisco and capital interested in its manufacture for commercial use.

The primary idea of the inventor and early manufacturers was to furnish cheaper power for the California mines, and the first mine to adopt the device was the Idaho-Maryland of the Grass Valley district. At great expense water was brought from the higher altitudes, and the perfected wheel installed under the direction of the Coleman brothers, and the inauguration of the new power was made a gala event in Grass Valley.

It has been suggested that the birthplace of the mighty turbine should be appropriately marked, but no one seems to know the exact location of Pelton's old claim.



HORNED DINOSAUR TRICERATOPS
In the National Museum collection of
reptiles of the cretaceous period.

WASHINGTON

*"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!"*

YOU do not really know America until you know Washington. All that America stands for; her lofty principles, her practical idealism, are reflected in this greatest capital city in the world.

There is an atmosphere of calmness and serenity in this city of magnificent distances, conducive to reflective thinking. There is dignity and charm, a quiet cosmopolitanism that is contagious.

Washington is beautiful. Her many public buildings and memorials are architectural gems, set amid the splendor of broad avenues, parks and lovely greensward.

Her museums contain rare treasures in the arts and sciences; prized historical collections; sacred mementos and documents that are priceless and irreplaceable.

Washington is a fountain of inspiration for every true American—a city rich in historic associations. The noble and commanding Capitol, alone, is worth a visit to Washington. The Senate Chamber and the Hall of Representatives, where events of world portent have been enacted, never fail to interest; where silver-tongued orators have held their audiences breathless, where fiery patriots have brought the crowds in the galleries to their feet.

The very air of the Room of the Supreme Court seems charged with solemnity; it is here that America's most treasured of all documents, the Constitution of the United States, is safeguarded and interpreted.

Few see all of Washington, its memorials and nearby shrines of patriotism, in one visit. They come again. And many there are who go over the same ground twice, to have the fires of patriotism re-kindled, to experience once more the thrill that is felt in the presence of the everlasting tributes to the founders and defenders of this nation, to see again with their own eyes the evidence that America does not forget her valiant sons and daughters.

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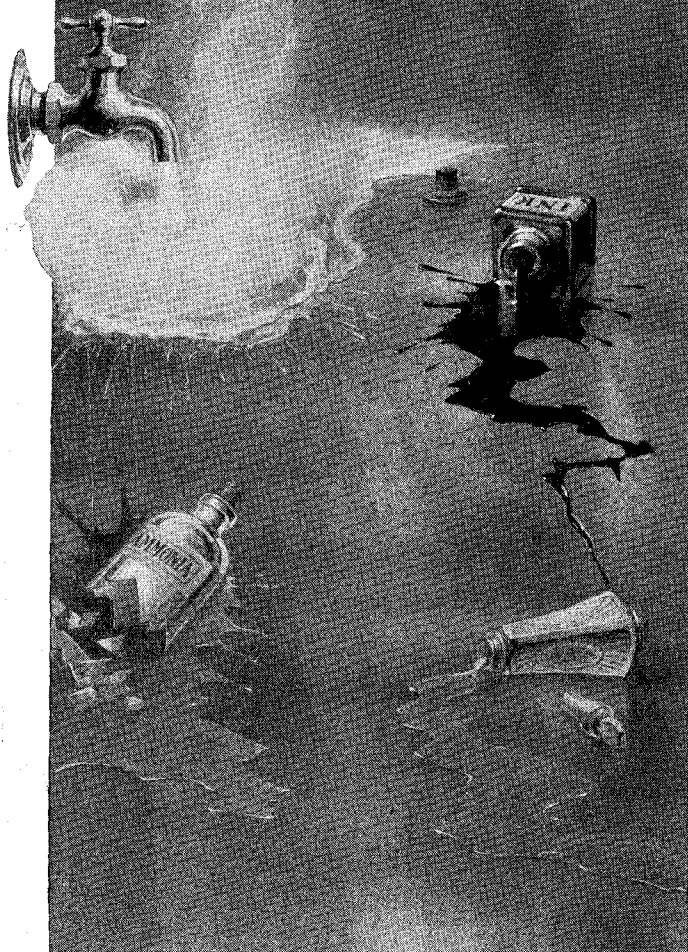
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

JOHN BURROUGHS ON THE PLEASURES OF THE NATURALIST

EVERY crack and corner of nature is packed with life, and makes a page of the naturalist's book, open always before him. Lucky man is he, said John Burroughs, in his last volume "Under the Maples" (Houghton, Mifflin, Boston), for in winter or summer, rain or shine, at home or abroad, his pleasures are always near at hand. Burroughs was impressed with this fact when during some June days he was road-mending on the farm where he was born. To open up the loosely piled and decaying rocks was to open up a little biological and zoological museum, so many of the smaller forms of life were harbored there. They ranged from chipmunks to ants and spiders, and we read:

We disturbed the chipmunks in their den a foot and a half or more beneath the loosely piled rocks. There were two of them in a soft, warm nest of dry, shredded maple-leaves. They did not wait to be turned out of doors, but when they heard the racket overhead bolted precipitately. Two living together surprised me, as heretofore I had never known but one in a den. Near them a milk snake had stowed himself away in a crevice, and in the little earthquake which we set up got badly crushed. Two little red-bellied snakes about one foot long had also found harbor there.

The ants rushed about in great consternation when their eggs were suddenly exposed. In fact, there was live natural history under every stone about us. Some children brought me pieces of stone, which they picked up close by, which sheltered a variety of cocoon-building spiders. One small, dark-striped spider was carrying about its ball of eggs, the size of a large pea, attached to the hind part of its body. This became detached, when she seized it eagerly and bore it about with her legs. Another fragment of stone, the size of one's hand, sheltered the chrysalis of some species of butterfly which was attached to it at its tail. It was surprising to see this enshrouded creature, blind and deaf, wriggle and thrash about as if threatening us with its wrath for invading its sanctuary. One would about as soon expect to see an egg protest.

Maeterlinck wrote wisely when he said "The insect does not belong to our world. The other animals, the plants even, notwithstanding their dumb life, and the great secrets which they cherish, do not seem wholly foreign to us. In spite of all we feel a sort of earthly brotherhood with them. . . . There is something, on the other hand, about the insect that does not belong to the habits, the ethics, the psychology of our globe. One would be inclined to say that the insect comes from another planet, more monstrous, more energetic, more insane, more atrocious, more infernal than our own."

Certainly more cruel and monstrous than our own. Among the spiders, for instance, the female eats the male and often devours her own young. The scorpion does the same thing. I know of nothing like it

among our land animals outside the insect world.

Beneath his leafy canopy on the edge of the beechwoods, reclining on a cushion of dry leaves or sitting with his back against a rock, the naturalist finds himself in the mood to give himself to a day of little things. And the little things soon come trooping or looping along:

I see a green measuring-worm taking the dimensions of the rim of my straw hat, which lies on the dry leaves beside me. It humps around it in an aimless sort of way, stopping now and then and rearing up on its hind legs and feeling the vacant space around it as a blind man might hunt for a lost trail. I know what it wants: it is on its travels looking for a place in which to go through that wonderful transformation of creeping worm into a winged creature. In its higher stage of being it is a little silvery moth, barely an inch across, and, like other moths, has a brief season of life and love, the female depositing its eggs in some suitable place and then dying or falling a victim to the wood pewee or some other bird. After some minutes of groping and humping about on my hat and on dry twigs and leaves, it is lost to my sight.

A little later a large black worm comes along. It is an inch and a quarter long, and is engaged in the same quest as its lesser brother of the green, transparent coat. Magnify it enough times, say, many thousand times, and what a terrible-looking monster we should have—a traveling arch of contracting and stretching muscular tissue, higher than your head, and measuring off the ground a rod or more at a time, or standing twenty feet or more high, like some dragon of the prime. But now it is a puny insect of which the caroling vireo overhead would quickly dispose.

With a twig I lift it to a maple sapling close by and watch it go looping up the trunk. Evidently it doesn't know just where it wants to go, but it finally strikes a small sugar maple and humps up that. By chance it strikes one of the branches six feet from the ground and goes looping up that. Then, by chance, in its aimless reachings it hits one of three small branches and climbs that a foot or more, and a dry twig, six or eight inches long, is seized and explored. At the end of it the creature tarries a minute or more, reaching out in the empty space, then turns back and hits a smaller twig on this twig about an inch long. This it explores over and over and sounds the depths that surround it, then loops back again to the end of the main twig it has just explored, profiting nothing by experience; then retraces its steps and measures off another small branch, and is finally lost to sight amid the leaves.

Has the course of life up through geologic time been in any way like this? There has been the push of life, the effort to get somewhere, but has there been no more guiding principle than in the case of this worm? The singular thing about the worm is its incessant reachings forth into surrounding space, searching, searching, sounding, sounding, as if to be sure that no chance to make a new connection is missed.

Finally the black worm comes to rest and, clinging by its hind feet, lets itself down and simulates a small dry twig, in which disguise it would deceive the sharpest-eyed enemy. No doubt it passed the night posing as a twig.

Among the sylvan denizens that next

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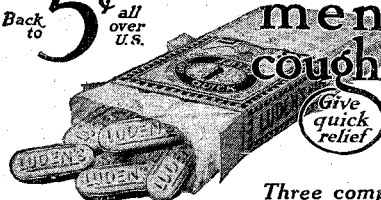
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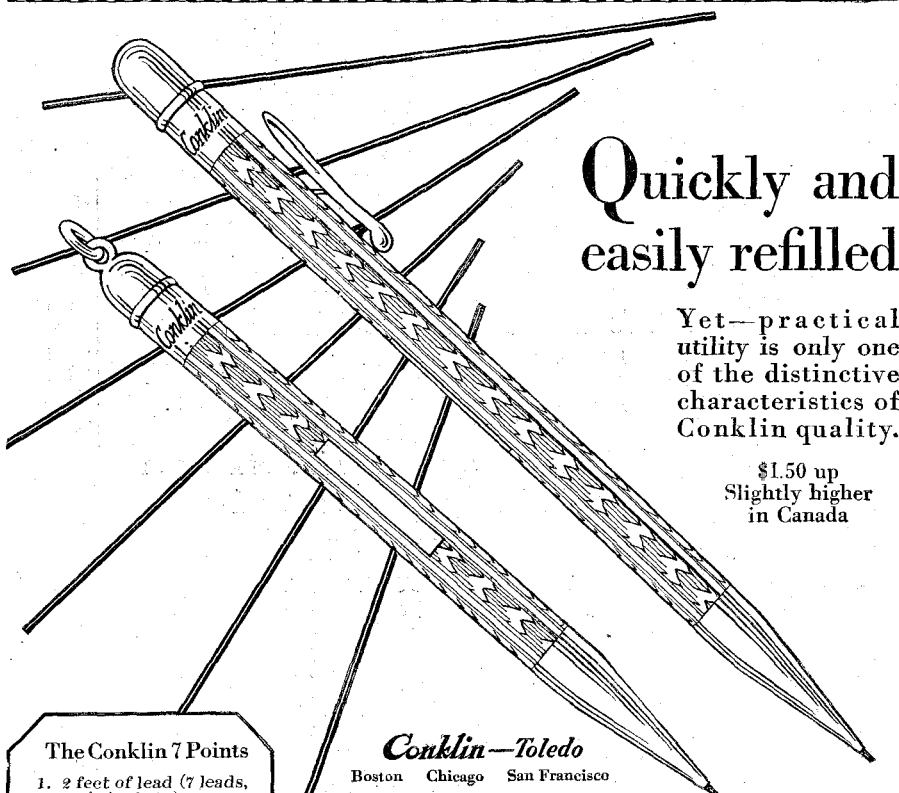
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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

came upon the stage were a humming-bird, a little red newt, and a wood-frog. The hummer makes short work of everything: with a flash and a hum it is gone. This one seemed to be exploring the dry twigs for nesting-material, either spiders' webs or bits of lichen. For a brief moment it perched on a twig a few yards from me. My ardent wish could not hold it any longer. Truly a fairy bird, appearing and vanishing like a thought, familiar with the heart of all the flowers and taking no food grosser than their nectar, the winged jewel of the poets, the surprise and delight of all beholders—it came like a burnished meteor into my leafy alcove and was gone as quickly.

All sylvan things have a charm and delicacy of their own, all except the wood-chuck; wherever he is, he is of the earth earthy. The wood-frog is known only to woodsmen and farm boys. He is a real sylvan frog, as pretty as a bird, the color of the dry leaves, slender and elegant in form, and quick and furtive in movement. My feet disturbed one in the bed of dry leaves. Slowly I moved my hand toward him and stroked his back with a twig. If you can tickle a frog's back in any way, you put a spell upon him. He becomes quite hypnotized. He was instantly responsive to my passes. He began to swell and foreshorten, and when I used my finger instead of the twig, he puffed up very rapidly, rose up more upon his feet, and bowed his head. As I continued the titillation he began to give forth broken, subdued croaks, and I wondered if he were going to break out in song. He did not, but he seemed loath to go his way. How different he looked from the dark-colored frogs which in large numbers make a multitudinous croaking and clucking in the little wild pools in spring! He wakes up from his winter nap very early and is in the pools celebrating his nuptials as soon as the ice is off them, and then in two or three days he takes to the open woods and assumes the assimilative coloring of the dry leaves.

The little orange-colored salamander, a most delicate and highly colored little creature, is as harmless as a baby, and about as slow and undecided in its movements. Its cold body seems to like the warmth of your hand. Yet in color it is as rich an orange as the petal of the cardinal flower is a rich scarlet. It seems more than an outside color; it is a glow, and renders the creature almost transparent, an effect as uniform as the radiance of a precious stone. Its little, innocent-looking, three-toed foot, or three-and-a-half toed—how unrepentant it looks through my pocket-glass! A baby's hand is not more so. Its throbbing throat, its close-shut mouth, its jet black eyes with a glint of gold above them—only a close view of these satisfies one.

Here is another remarkable transformation among the small wild folk. In the spring he is a dark, slimy, rather forbidding lizard in the pools; now he is more beautiful than the jewel-weed in the woods. This is said to be an immature form, which returns to the ponds and matures the next season; but whether it is the male or the female that assumes this bright hue, or both, I do not know. The coat seems to be its midsummer holiday uniform which is laid aside when it goes back to the marshes to hibernate in the fall.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

WET SKY TRACTS IN THE SPOTLIGHT

INVISIBLE clouds, some of them fifteen miles high, are revealed by the potent rays of an army searchlight of over a million candle-power, in the bay of New York. They stand out, these "wet patches," as a dancer on the stage does in the glare of a theater spotlight. One hundred miles out at sea these weird luminous sky-patches have been seen by men on shipboard, who have wondered whether they were viewing some strange meteoric phenomenon, or a new kind of aurora. It is possible that these shining "wet-spots," far above the region of the ordinary visible clouds, may serve in future as beacons for the sailor, replacing the ordinary lighthouse for this purpose. Lighthouse-keepers up and down the coast, we are told by a writer in *Ship News* (New York), have been directed by the Federal Government to watch for these light patches in order to discover whether searchlights, illuminating the sky with a vertical or high-angle beam, may not be superior to the devices over which they preside. We read:

The light is at the Tompkinsville Lighthouse Station, where it was placed for experimental purposes. Observers are preparing a report for the Weather Bureau on the revelations made by the light on the different strata of moisture which exist in the air even when transparency seems perfect to the naked eye.

The existence of these layers of moisture has long been known, but the power of illuminating them provides a new means for studying them, and may become a valuable aid in analyzing weather conditions.

At great heights the searchlight's rays sometimes are reflected by half-formed clouds of irregular shape, in which the moisture is so rare the stars shine through. Sometimes the underside of a cloud reflects the whole beam. When this is seen overhead, a circular area is illuminated. From a great distance, so that the light is near the horizon, the observer can only see the edge of the light, which becomes visible to him as a bright line, sometimes straight and parallel to the horizon, sometimes sinuous or slanting, according to the shape or position of the cloud.

"There have been some curious effects," said M. L. Patterson, searchlight engineer of the Sperry Gyroscope Company. "Sometimes there has been a double light. The lower light results when the beam first strikes a cloud or stratum of greater moisture. Sometimes there is a hole in this. Part of the light goes through and hits another cloud or moist layer at a greater height.

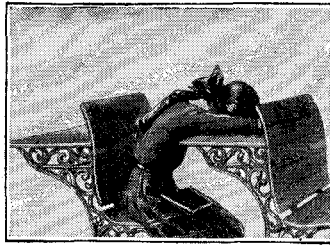
"Another strange effect takes place in a low fog. This searchlight goes easily through the low fog-bank, or through a comparatively thick one, and makes its usual light in the sky which may be seen by any one who stands higher than the fog-bank.

"Many ships coming into New York Harbor are now on the watch for the light. The greatest distance from New York that it has been observed so far is 100 miles, where it was seen from a ship."

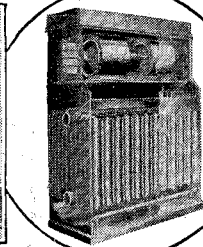
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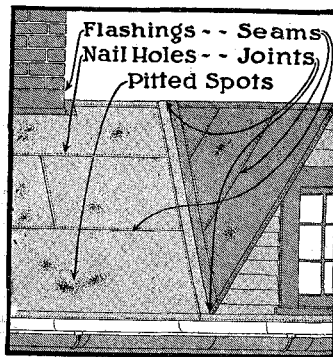
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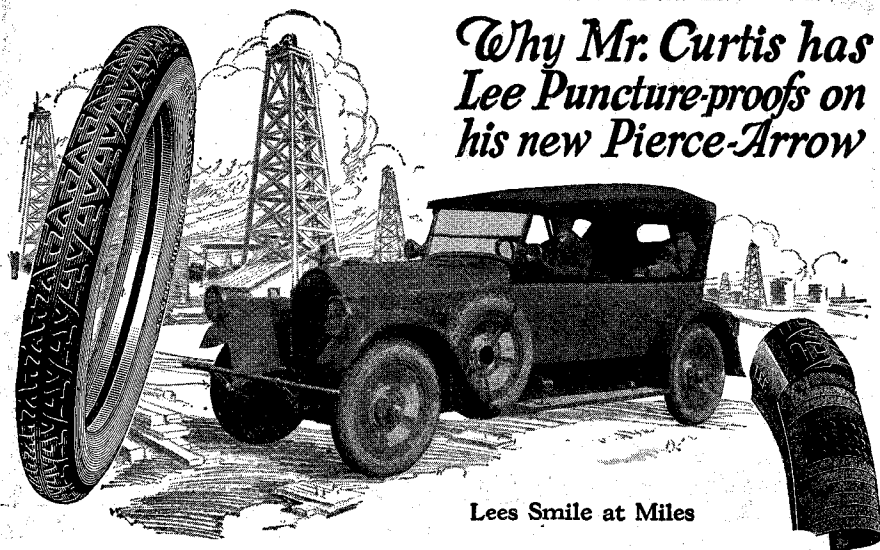
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

of an arc light. The lower, or positive carbon, is five-eighths of an inch in diameter. The center of the light is the small ball of gases, burning at a blinding intensity in the "crater" of the carbon, through which a powerful electric current is passing. This light is reflected by a parabolic mirror, which collects all the rays of light and projects them in almost parallel lines through the glass. This glass is sixty inches in diameter and twenty-five and a half inches above the ball of burning gases. The rays are not perfectly parallel, however, and the beam consequently expands and gradually becomes diffused in proportion to its distance from the searchlight. The diameter of the beam is doubled every quarter of a mile, so that at the height of a few miles it will illuminate a considerable spread of cloud.

Mr. Patterson said a series of experiments would be made by photography to test the greatest heights at which the light was reflected. Cameras separated by considerable distances will take simultaneous photographs of light patches and determine their height by triangulation.

Army officers have watched the experiments with considerable interest, because of the value of the searchlight in connection both with flying and with anti-aircraft work. One of the chief purposes of the experiment at Tompkinsville has been to increase the practicability of night flights by airplane, the searchlights acting as guides to show the way to landings."

FIREWORKS IN WAR

FIREWORKS have only been used in warfare generally as signals, some times to set fire to the enemy's works. In recent times they have been employed also as illuminants. The "Star Shell" was particularly conspicuous in the late war. In an article on "Military Pyrotechnics," contributed to *Army Ordnance* (Washington), Mr. S. Wiley expresses a belief that the importance of such material from a military standpoint is not generally appreciated by the layman. He quotes a Colonel of Infantry as saying that in France all other means of communication except by means of runners were interrupted. Quick response to the call from the Infantry could be obtained by pyrotechnics, while any other means might be wiped out when most needed. In France, he says, the army never had sufficient pyrotechnics.

Pyrotechnics have been employed for centuries. Lately they have been used in signals and for purposes of general display. By their means aircraft were enabled to communicate with one another and with the ground, as well as to receive information from ground troops. Moreover, by the use of these mixtures artificial illumination could be supplied when needed.

Signal rockets and the Very pistol with its cartridge, at times redesigned to meet current methods of production, have been used since Revolutionary times. When the United States entered the war a survey of the requirements of our Army was made and the few pyrotechnics on hand were found to be obsolete.

A laboratory was established at Wash

ington, where samples of signals, smoke torches, and airplane flares were made and tested. The system developed by this section, adapted to the manufacturing facilities in the United States, was not used. The French system was adopted instead, because our troops were so closely connected with the French. The signals, rockets and flares used by the United States troops were of French manufacture, except for the wing-tip flares and smoke torches, which were purchased from the British.

These pyrotechnics proved to be very inefficient in performance. Many failures in functioning were encountered, mostly due to too light construction. This was especially true of the rockets and paper encased flares.

After the Armistice was signed, a thorough investigation of the signals and flares used by our troops was made. The Board was of the opinion that we had too many signals, that too many types caused confusion in actual combat, and that better results would be obtained by reducing number and increasing efficiency. It was necessary to take pyrotechnic material out of the class of fireworks and place it, as nearly as science and experience would permit, on an equal footing with other ammunition with regard to ruggedness of construction and dependability of operation.

After the Pyrotechnic Board had made their recommendations, the Ordnance Department established a pyrotechnic unit at Picatinny Arsenal. This unit has been carrying out the experimental work necessary in order that pyrotechnic material shall meet the demands made on it. It may not appear to be difficult to construct a cartridge that can be projected into the air and produce a colored light, bright illumination, or a dense cloud of colored smoke. Altho a signal cartridge has a very plain exterior, it is made up of a number of units, each of which has a definite task to perform in a definite short time. Malfunctioning in any one of these units means a failure of the signal as a whole. The problem is further complicated by the fact that due to factors which can not be controlled, the conditions under which ejection of the pyrotechnics occur vary widely.

The latest type produced has been tested only recently, and gave excellent performance. The question of dependability of operation has been satisfactorily answered. The signal as built is rugged and entirely waterproof; in fact, in the recent tests several cartridges were fired after they had been immersed in water for a considerable time. They all functioned perfectly.

At the same time endeavor has been made to use more suitable illuminating compositions. In the past almost all of the illuminating material used in the signals was made up according to the old standard fireworks mixtures. While some of these mixtures produced good illumination and color, they proved to be unstable in storage. In others the visibility was poor, due to the enormous volume of smoke given off, in some cases sufficient to mask the illumination or color effect. The Pyrotechnic Division has to a great extent overcome this difficulty by using mixtures containing chemicals that will give very little smoke and at the same time increase the candle-power. The following comparisons will serve to illustrate this point:

The white flare used by the Infantry during the war for illuminating "No Man's Land" was a single star cartridge. This was projected to an altitude of about 200 feet and burned approximately five seconds

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

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Harford Powel, jr., Editor
Loren Palmer, Managing EditorRoger W. Riis, Ass.
Charles T. R.

To Lift This Country Up and On

Rome fell when the people of her empire took to huddling in cities; foreigners of eminence, like the great historian Ferrero, say that the United States may well profit by Rome's example. "A nation like a man can die of poor circulation when the blood is congested in the heart." Only within the past few years has come a realization of the danger; only lately have there come into the picture those thousands and millions of slim, strong wires along which speeds energy capable of producing more power, light, and heat than any other known force.

That energy, given its chance to work throughout the length of the land, is going to remove all danger of excessive urbanization. Day after day, given its chance, it makes the small town a better town in which to live; it brings the farm closer to the small town, putting the farmer in instant touch with the merchant who buys his product, the doctor who tends his ills, and the neighbor whose problems are as his own.

More miles of good roads, more motor-propelled vehicles, extension of railroad lines—and electricity, with its multitude of present uses and its infinite future possibilities—these will guard us forever against the perils of city congestion.

Let's become more than a nation of button pushers; we have it in our hands to become a nation that really knows something about the most tremendous force in the world.

Excerpt from Editorial in
Collier's Weekly
January 14, 1922

Communities having that grade of electric light and power service which is possible only when the company receives fair treatment and is "given a chance" will be found by comparison to be the leading communities in the country, industrially, commercially and socially.

Also it will be found that many of the 1,600,000 present owners of electric light and power company securities are citizens of these progressive communities. Not only have they invested their savings wisely and well, but they are helping their community to grow, and its neighboring territory to develop.

NATIONAL ELECTRIC LIGHT ASSOCIATION

An investment in REST and RECREATION

The sunshine is warm, the grass is green, the weather's fine at French Lick Springs. Come now. Play and rest; recuperate from the trials of winter.

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS

At this season thousands yearly visit French Lick Springs, the home of Pluto Water. The Cumberland foothills are radiant now with Springtime's early awakening. The air is a tonic in itself. Golf and tennis are in full swing. There are two 18-hole golf courses; one of them, opened recently, is the finest in the country. Riding, hiking and other outdoor sports.

Come now. Rest and play. Drink Pluto Water as it comes gushing from the ground, and take the world-famous medicinal baths. Large, fireproof hotel; excellent food; music, dancing—every provision for comfort and enjoyment. A trip now to French Lick Springs will pay you dividends in better health during the months to come.

Wire or write for reservations. French Lick Springs is conveniently reached via the Monon and Southern Railroads. Open all the year.

SEND FOR BOOK OF VIEWS

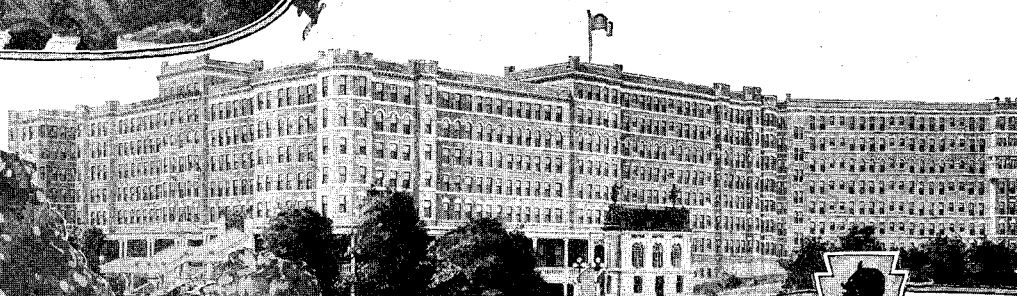
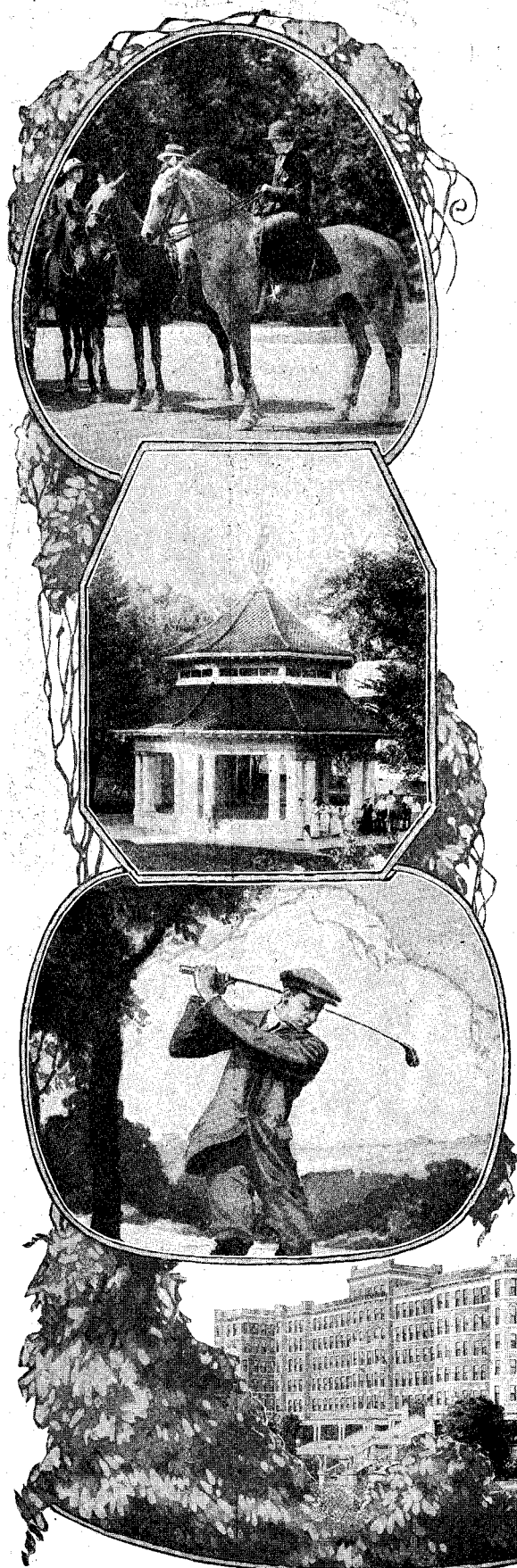
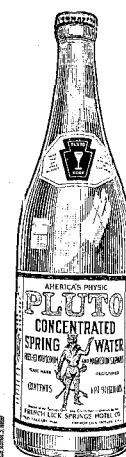
On request we will send a beautifully printed 48-page book descriptive of French Lick Springs and the French Lick Springs Hotel. Contains 62 actual photographs; large colored panoramic view of hotel, grounds, and two golf courses; 16 views taken on golf courses. We will also send rates and other information. Write today—address Department 10.

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS HOTEL CO

Dept. 10, French Lick Springs, Indiana

THOMAS D. TAGGART, President

The Home of Pluto Water



SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

with an intensity of about 10,000 candle-power. In the new signal elements consist of pellets which are expelled from a cartridge projected to a height of approximately 500 feet and are dispersed so that they light up a much greater area. The total candle-power developed is over 250,000, the time of burning being about five seconds.

The ground position lights during the war used by the Infantry to signal the location of their lines to observing aircraft were placed at intervals along the bottom of the trenches or in any location screened from the enemy. These lights were made in three colors—red, white and green. The composition was charged into a cylindrical paper case. These lights were not waterproof, and not stable in storage. A new type is under consideration and it is the aim by using recently developed color mixtures, to produce a compact, waterproof, serviceable light having greater visibility than the old type.

The airplane flare used by our forces during the war gave at best only seventy per cent. performance. It is dropt from a releasing device suspended below the plane and falls from 200 to 400 feet before the flare and parachute are expelled from the flare case. It burns from four to seven minutes with an intensity somewhat more than 300,000 candle-power. Under average weather conditions, when dropt from an altitude of 2,000 feet, it will burn out just before reaching the ground. This flare does not have a variable time fuse and functions at approximately the same distance below the plane every time."

The recommendations of the Pyrotechnic Board, Mr. Wiley goes on to say, require that two types of airplane flares be developed; one having a candle-power of about 400,000 and a burning time of seven to eight minutes; the other a candle-power of about 800,000 and a burning time of four minutes. Both are to include a time fuse to permit functioning at any selected distance below the plane. He goes on:

Wing-tip flares are small flares burning or one minute and giving 10,000 to 13,000 candle-power. They are used to enable the aviator to make a forced landing at night or on a field that is not illuminated. These flares are held in light metal holders attached to the underside and at the extreme end of the lower wings of the plane. Wires run from the flares to a switch in the cockpit. Only about sixty per cent. function under service conditions, due to the fact that the containers were not waterproofed. An improved flare holder will greatly remedy the defects.

Besides the work on actual signals, the Pyrotechnic Division has had to consider means of projecting them. The rocket has had to be abandoned on account of its bulky form. Several methods have been employed and these are shortly to be demonstrated. An entirely new projector for the use of the Air Service in addition to being absolutely safe, is simple and positive in action, and easily installed on any type of machine. It will do away entirely with the many troubles which were encountered in the use of the Very pistols, lately declared obsolete.

The different problems are closely related to one another and encouraging

progress is being made on them. A great mass of details are still to be worked out, but a big start has been made toward making pyrotechnic signals really dependable ammunition.

THE STRUGGLES OF INDUSTRY IN RUSSIA

MUCH matter in brief space is contained in a report on this subject made to *The American Machinist* (New York) by its Latvian correspondent, who describes the progressive steps by which Russian industry has been wrecked and the efforts now being made to rehabilitate it. According to the writer, the Bolshevik régime is not wholly to blame, since Russian industry was never strong and existed only because bolstered up by a high protective tariff. Peter the Great initiated this policy and from his time up to the Great War most of the large industrial concerns were owned by Russian nobility—some of them by the Tzar himself. Whatever may be said of the merits or demerits of the protective system in general, the correspondent is quite sure that in the particular case of Russia it did more harm than good. He writes:

"The population overpaid annually about 200 million dollars in the form of custom duties for imported manufactured goods; was obliged to satisfy its own needs with the inferior domestic manufactures, and even the wages in some industries were lower than on the farms.

A great part of the Russian factories depended upon government orders, being paid on a cost-plus-profit basis, without considering foreign prices for similar products. Hand labor prevailed, motive-power being only 0.92 horse-power operative, on the average, for all branches of industry.

It would be unjust to deny that the industry of Russia was handicapped by other factories, the more important of which was the lack of industrial credit. For various reasons banking in Russia has been backward. Having little capital the banks were not particularly inclined to open long-term industrial credits which were necessary for better equipment, improved machinery and new buildings.

The fact must not be overlooked that German capital had a controlling voice in the joint-stock commercial banks of Russia, and was not interested to develop Russian industry, because Russia was regarded and used by Germany as the chief and best market for her products.

The great war, not being fought on the soil of Russia but on territory occupied by the present Poland, Latvia and Lithuania, did not disturb Russian industry, but rather strengthened it. The existing plants were expanded, new ones were erected and small workshops were provided with mechanical equipment. As the war continued, Russia began to feel her dependency on imported foreign products, chiefly of German origin, and so new industries were created and developed—dyes, medications, explosives and various chemical products, surgical instruments, optical glass, agricultural machinery, electrical goods, automobiles, and airplanes in particular.

Since March 1917, labor began to dominate the political and economical life of Russia. Labor began to dictate to the

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Yesterday a scientific marvel, to-day the most thrilling interest and enjoyment within reach of the average American home.

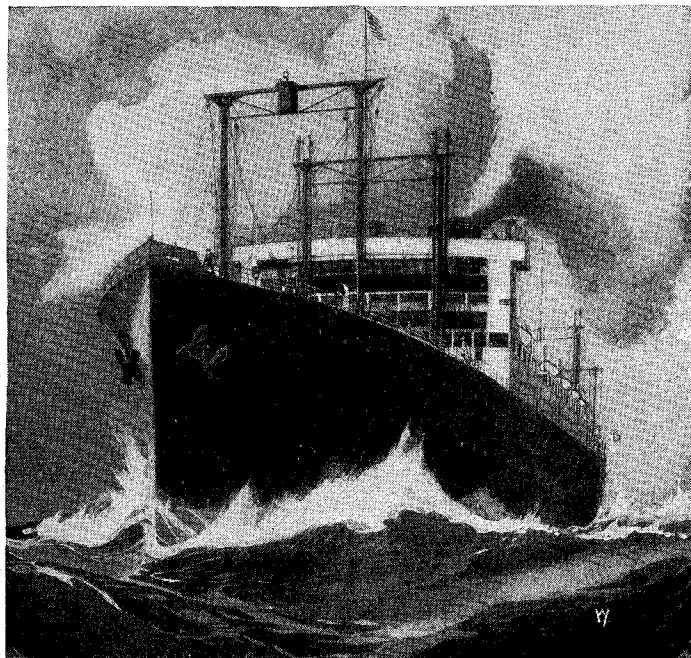
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In every detail of their luxurious appointments these 21,000 ton oil-burners display the faultlessness of taste and care which strikes the keynote of the superior service on board. The expert officers and crew, unsurpassed cuisine, and varied facilities for diversion will delight the seasoned traveler. Idle hours on shaded decks, breezes fresh with the tang of the salt sea, ideal relaxation awaits you on your ships.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

government and to demand increased wages, not only for the future, but for the past. All those demands, being sanctioned by the new government, were satisfied. The eight-hour day was introduced (April, 1917), and the compensation for overtime work was increased 150 per cent.

In July of that year the manufacturers, frightened by the still increasing demands of labor, began to shut down their plants, and in the autumn there were many unemployed, who, not being able to find work, returned to the farms."

The most serious blow to Russian industry, the writer says, was the control of labor introduced when the Bolsheviki seized the power. By a decree of November 14 factory committees were established. Their task was to introduce and maintain order in factories, but in reality they turned their activities to further demands of increased wages, regardless of the actual earnings of the enterprises. He goes on:

The decree of November 19 directed all manufacturers to insure their laborers against unemployment. By a decree of December 16 all banks were united in one National Bank. The new Bank furnished credit only on recommendation of the factory committees. The manufacturers one by one were obliged to suspend activities.

At the same time the communistic government began to nationalize and confiscate the factories and workshops, the management being handed over to the factory committees.

So disastrous were the effects of these conditions that by April, 1918, the industries in Petrograd employed only 144,530 hands, instead of 365,777 in 1917. Free passage was introduced on all railroads to enable the unemployed to return to the farms, or even emigrate to Siberia, where food was yet abundant. Hence the disappearance of the industrial worker.

Nevertheless the nationalization of the industries was continued, and more radical changes were introduced. All piece work was abolished, thus reducing the difference between the skilled and unskilled. An enormous decline in output followed.

Another factor of almost equal importance commenced to exercise its influence on the crippled industry—hunger. The grain crop of 1917 was 18 per cent. below normal. This created a scarcity of food in cities, and the result was a rush to the farms. The big cities have lost three and a half million inhabitants since 1917.

As the result of all this, the productivity of the industry decreased well-nigh to naught. Obtaining nothing from cities and industry, the farmer ceased to bring his products to the city and as early as the spring of 1918, the food was forcibly collected from the farms by soldiers. Factories were abandoned by workers, because the farmers did not supply them with food, and the farmers withheld food from the cities because neither the cities nor the factories were able to return in exchange the necessary implements and commodities.

The Letts and Poles were at war with the Bolsheviki and the Soviet Government was forced to keep the Red army—and feed it. The food was to be obtained from farmers, mostly in exchange for manufactured products, and, consequently, the government was obliged to maintain the

existence of industry and to raise productivity. Besides that, there was a shortage of workers and it was necessary to draw more of them to the factories.

Extreme measures were adopted. In order to raise the productivity, the daily ration was raised—if the worker prolonged his day over eight hours. It would seem strange that such a trifle was able to stimulate the worker to prolong his working day, but in reality it was so.

At the same time the factory committees were abolished because they did not justify the hopes of the Bolshevist leaders. These committees lost the last remnants of discipline, and even plundered the factories themselves.

By a decree of January 1, 1920, all industrial establishments became militarized, and the management handed to individual directors who had unrestricted power, including the right to deprive the worker of his daily ration and to exile him to a punishment camp. It has been said that in March, 1920, these camps contained 240,000 exiled workers.

The factories being militarized, the discipline grew strong; delays and walk-outs were not allowed. The government began to interest itself in the Taylor system and formed advisory committees composed of representatives of the former leaders of industry.

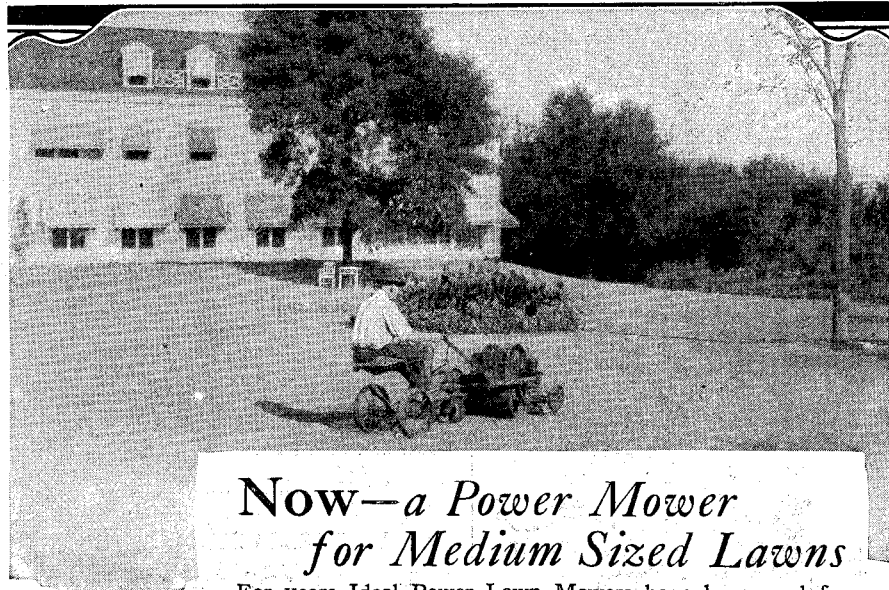
By January 1, 1920, of Petrograd's 740 important factories only 434 were open, and only 171 of 681 in Moscow were going. Notwithstanding the militarization and the efforts of the government, in the spring of 1920, 75 per cent. of the operating factories became idle.

Various projects were invented to save the situation. It was resolved to unite the better factories in trusts, and to lease the smaller ones to cooperatives or even to private manufacturers. In connection with this it was necessary to restore the rights of private property and the personal rights of private manufacturers. The Soviet Government by this recognized that the nationalization of industry was a failure.

Offering the wrecked industrial establishments for lease, the Soviet leaders expected there would be a rush of private persons, but their hopes were not justified. By November 1, 1921, only 4,200 enterprises were taken on lease, employing a small number of hands each. In 1,266 cases the leases were given to private persons (sixty of them former owners), in 500 to cooperatives and in twenty-five cases to municipalities. All are connected with arms and, consequently, will not be affected by irregularities of transport. They will work only for their immediate market.

The Bolshevist leaders openly declare that labor in Russia will be strong so long as the big industries remain in the hands of labor. Hence the forming of trusts and combines. The Soviet Government is trying to keep the country under its control by concentrating the basic industries under its management. That is called the "capitalism of the State." If experience is anything the government's management will be always handicapped by lack of private initiative.

It is worth while to note the collective day system introduced by the Soviet Government to raise the productivity of the individual worker. The minimum output of an enterprise is fixed by the government in advance, as are the budget of the enterprise and the compensation for work. If the personnel of the enterprise, conjointly, will discharge the less efficient members and will produce the fixed output, the fixed amount of pay, as compensation, goes in



*Above photo
30" Ideal with
riding trailer*

Now—a Power Mower for Medium Sized Lawns

For years Ideal Power Lawn Mowers have been used for taking care of large lawns. The thousands of Ideal Mowers in use have definitely demonstrated their labor saving, money making qualifications.

However, there are thousands of lawns hardly large enough to warrant the purchase of a large power mower, yet with so much grass to cut that proper care becomes a big problem—and an expensive problem.

It was for this vast number of medium sized lawns that the Ideal Junior Power Mower was designed. Last year we could not build them fast enough—because it was the first time that a really dependable power mower had been offered at so moderate a price.

This year, the Ideal Junior is still more highly perfected, and, best of all, the price is still more moderate. Moreover our production has been increased to take care of every possible demand.

The Ideal Junior is exactly the right machine for homes with lawns too large to conveniently care for with hand mowers—for mowing the putting greens on golf courses—and for parks and cemeteries as an auxiliary unit for trimming up and cutting in close quarters.

For Larger Lawns the 30" Ideal Power Lawn Mower

When it comes to mowing the lawn on large estates, municipal parks, cemeteries, golf clubs, schools, colleges, etc., the well known 30" Ideal Power Lawn Mower has no equal.

It will cut five acres of grass per day, doing as much work as 5 to 7 men with hand mowers. Operating cost only amounts to about 50 cents per day and the large saving in time soon pays for the machine. Many users have told us that they have saved enough on labor to pay for their Ideal Mower in less than one season's work.

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For large parks, golf courses, etc., we build the Ideal Power Triplex Mower which cuts from 25 to 30 acres of grass per day. Park superintendents and golf club officials will be particularly interested in this wonderful labor-saving machine.

Write today and get complete details of the Ideal Power Lawn Mowers. If you want our recommendation, tell us the size of your lawn, conditions of grounds, etc.

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*The rolling feature of the
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Be a Leader



Bobby Walthour, Jr.

Astride his famous Dayton which he pedaled to the American Amateur Championship in the grueling series of races at the Newark, N. J. Velodrome.

The real joy of leadership—and how your blood tingles with the joy of winning a victory.

Bobby Walthour, Jr., America's amateur bicycle Champion, knows the delights of leadership.

A good body, a good mind, the will to win, and a Dayton Bicycle were the factors responsible for Walthour's great success.

There are just two kinds of boys—leaders and followers. Leaders of boys grow up to be leaders of men. Be a leader!

Dayton Bicycles

Have Been Leaders Since
Your Dad was a Boy

This leadership will continue. The Dayton is built from the ground up in our own factory by men who have devoted their lives to making high grade bicycles.

Skillful design, careful workmanship and tested materials make the Dayton an easy-running, fast-flying mount which will last for years.

Ride the bike that the American Amateur Champion rides. It costs less than an ordinary "assembled" bicycle because it gives more in pleasurable and exhilarating service.

An intensely interesting book—"How to Choose a Bicycle"—will be mailed free and postage paid if you will send your name and address on the attached coupon. We will send you the new Dayton catalog at the same time. Both will be of value and interest to the boy who wants to help himself toward the goal of real leadership.

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Please send me without obligation your booklet No. 29, "How to Choose a Bicycle" and the 1922 Dayton Catalog.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

full to the remaining personnel and is distributed according to the efficiency of each operative. If the output is higher than the fixt amount, an additional adequate compensation will be allowed.

The results are good, if Bolshevist reports are true, the productivity being raised 10 to 15 per cent. There are many reports that the Soviet Government is not able at present to deliver to its industrial enterprises the promised money, food and other products, and this fact, undoubtedly, will check the good-will and efforts of the employees.

THE FORECASTING OF CROPS

PREVIOUS weather conditions influence the size and quality of crops; but in what way and to what extent? If we knew, the knowledge would be worth thousands of dollars to us. This kind of forecasting has apparently been attempted chiefly in India and in Italy, where a committee of the International Agricultural Institute founded by the King is now working on it. An article on the subject is contributed by R. A. Hooker to *The Quarterly Journal of the Royal Meteorological Society* (London), from which we quote excerpts made for *The Monthly Weather Review* (Washington). Mr. Hooker mentions two main lines of research; firstly, the determination of a cycle of years at the end of which similar meteorological and agricultural phenomena are reproduced; and secondly, the effects of different types of weather during or shortly before the growing season of the crops. The second is the one with which we are concerned here. He writes:

Early students were handicapped by lack of data concerning the crops and many of the crops were merely listed as "good" or "bad," thus making accurate summarization impossible.

The beginning of this branch of study started with the inquiry of Gilbert and Lawes, in 1880, of the relationships between the winter rainfall and the yield of wheat the subsequent autumn. They concluded, on the strength of 14 years' data, that seasons of highest productiveness were characterized by higher than average temperatures during most of the winter and early spring, and a prevailing deficiency of rain in winter and spring.

An advance in scientific procedure is to be marked when actual statistics of crops begin to be available in sufficient quantity. Sir Rawson W. Rawson, in examining the relation between the rainfall and the sugar crops on the island of Barbados, found for every inch of rainfall during the preceding year, a yield of 800 hogsheads of sugar in the whole island. Thus he proposed to predict the crops by multiplying the preceding year's rainfall by 800.

This work of correlating weather and crops, Mr. Hooker concludes, is of paramount importance; to anticipate, with a reasonable degree of probability, a type of weather known to be injurious to crops will save many dollars. The determination

ought to lead to immediate application to practical uses, but he has yet to find, he says, that the results obtained have been put to any such use, obvious and instant tho the application may appear to be. He goes on:

What of the future? Far more investigation is yet required into the behavior of different crops under different conditions of weather. One of the great organizations undertaking this work is the International Agricultural Institute founded by the King of Italy in 1905. This organization comprises representatives of practically every government on the face of the globe.

Some years ago, the institute appointed a permanent committee on agricultural meteorology whose duties are: (1) Finding the importance of daily records of the weather in determining the statistics of the most favorable conditions. (2) Studying of the factors which contribute to the largest yield. (3) Studying the relation that exists between the totality of the crops and the aggregate of the various atmospheric phenomena. (4) Determination of the "good agricultural year" in relation to atmospheric conditions. (5) Studying the different elements necessary for a good harvest, for instance, amount of light, heat, humidity, rain, etc.

DO WE EAT TOO MUCH SUGAR?

WE EAT too much sugar, and we usually take it in too concentrated form, says George E. Cornforth, writing on "Use and Abuse of Sugar" in *Life and Health* (Washington). If we should eat sugar in no more concentrated form than that in which it grows, we should not eat enough to do us any harm, thinks Mr. Cornforth. But in the concentrated form of candy, confectionery, sirups, and foods sweetened with granulated sugar, its taste is so much enjoyed, and it is so nutritious, that it is very easy to eat enough to be detrimental to the health, or rather, it is very hard not to do so. He continues:

The concentrated sugars are irritating to the mucous membrane lining the alimentary tract, and tend to produce gastric catarrh, and I am not sure but that there is some connection between the prevalence of appendicitis and cancer and the excessive amount of sugar eaten. Also the presence of a large amount of sugar in the stomach interferes with digestion, as a concentrated solution of sugar tends to preserve foods. The natural or dilute forms of sugar are not irritating and do not interfere with digestion.

Cane sugar is readily absorbed, and, if taken in excessive quantities, may be absorbed before being digested, and there is no digestive ferment in the blood to digest it, so it becomes a foreign substance in the blood which must be eliminated. Fruit sugar, being predigested, is ready to be absorbed into the blood without digestion, and is not a foreign substance when so absorbed, tho if eaten in excess it may be absorbed more rapidly than it can be used by the body, and will be eliminated by the kidneys. There is a ferment in the blood that will digest maltose or malt sugar, so that if maltose is absorbed into the blood it will not be a foreign substance, as cane sugar is.

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The section marked off in the picture is 100 square feet. In the language of the roofing trade it is a square. To cover such an area with Johns-Manville Flexstone Asbestos Shingles costs but 98 cents over the cost of the ordinary composition shingles. Not much to pay for fire-safety and weather insurance—is it?

FLEXSTONE SHINGLES

IT is true, they cost a little more, but that is only the first cost. Over a period of years, Flexstone Shingles are the cheapest that you can buy. They last years longer than the average manufactured shingle. This because of a very fundamental difference.

Flexstone Shingles are made of asbestos rock fabric.

And, you know what asbestos means in any roofing—fire-safety, weather-resistance, permanence, immunity to rot and corrosion.

Flexstone Shingles are embellished with either of two artistic shades of crushed slate, a warm red or a cool sage green—which-ever you prefer. In this respect they do not differ from other manufactured shingles. Remember that the difference lies in the asbestos rock felt below the slate surfacing.

So, when you see your dealer or

builder, if you do not remember the name, Johns-Manville Flexstone Shingles, ask for the slate-surfaced asbestos shingle that Johns-Manville makes.

Flexstone Shingles are given the highest rating by Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc., for this class of roofing.

There is a roofing of Johns-Manville Asbestos for any type of building that you may be interested in. See the chart on the right.

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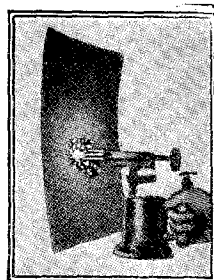
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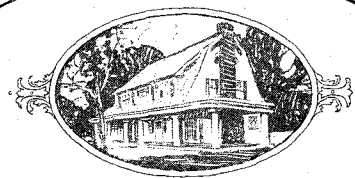
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Toronto

The blow-torch test

Have your dealer try this severe test on Flexstone Shingles. It shows how thoroughly fire-safe they are.



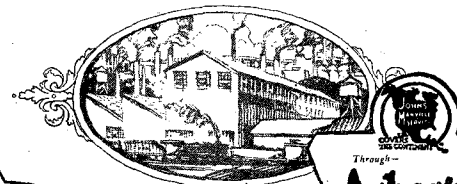
JOHNS-MANVILLE Asbestos Roofing



What Type of Asbestos Roofing? This chart will help you decide

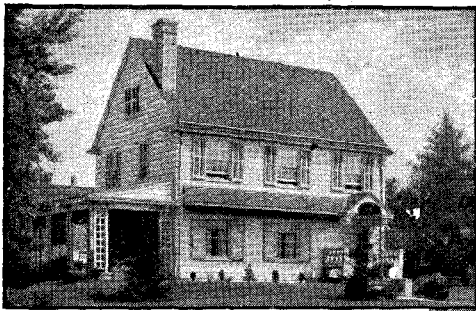
Kind of Building	Type of Asbestos Roofing	Brand or Trade Name
Small buildings	Slate surfaced roll roofing or shingles	Flexstone—red or green
Dwellings \$9,000-\$7,000	Slate surfaced roll roofing or shingles or rigid asbestos shingles	Flexstone—red or green; rigid—red, brown or gray
Dwellings \$7,000-\$25,000	Rigid asbestos shingles	Standard or extra thick—red, brown, gray or blended
Dwellings \$25,000 upwards	Rigid asbestos shingles	Colorblende—five-tone, brown with or without red or gray accidentals
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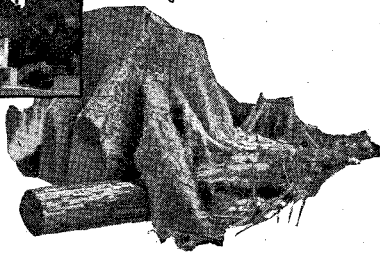
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

sugars is that the natural sugars are accompanied by mineral salts which are indispensable to health, while the process of refining and concentrating sugar removes these medicinal and health-giving substances, so that a diet which includes large quantities of concentrated sugar is sure to be lacking in mineral substances.

Sugar-cane juice is found to be health-giving when fed to babies, while cane sugar, when included too largely in the diet, will make the building of sound teeth impossible, and will even take lime right out of the teeth, because such a diet lacks lime; but lime is contained in sugar-cane juice.

Concentrated sugar is so nutritious that it quickly satisfies and takes away the appetite. For this reason a person who eats quantities of sugar or candy, especially between meals, is not likely to eat enough wholesome food to maintain health. One chocolate cream, for instance, furnishes almost 100 calories, a quarter of a pound furnishes about 500 calories. One square of chocolate furnishes 175 calories, a quarter-of-a-pound bar furnishes 700 calories, and if it contains nuts, it will be still more. And when we consider that about 2,500 calories is the food requirement for a day, or about 800 to a meal, one can see what a quantity of nourishment is taken by eating a little candy between meals.

Four ounces of sugar a day, Mr. Cornforth asserts, is the limit that the body can use. Statistics show that the average consumption in the United States is four ounces a day per capita. Babies do not eat four ounces a day, and there are some adults keep below this limit; therefore there are many people in the country who are eating more sugar than is good for them. He proceeds:

We are sometimes reminded by people who wish to make an excuse for satisfying their craving for candy, that candy is given to soldiers to enable them to work hard or make forced marches. It is true that sugar and candy are concentrated foods and may be used for a short time to support a spurt, the body drawing on its present supply of minerals for the time being, but that would not do for a continuous diet. The average American uses more sugar than would be given to soldiers to speed up their fighting energies.

I think it is safe to say that sugar is abused (misused) by a great many Americans, to guard against which I would offer the following suggestions:

Persuade yourself to satisfy your craving for sweets as largely as possible with natural sweets—raisins, prunes, dates, figs, sweet apples, sweet oranges, pears, bananas, honey. These contain most valuable mineral salts, as well as sugar. Eat no candy between meals. If candy is eaten, let it be only one or two pieces eaten at the end of a meal as a dessert. Eat only one dessert with a meal.

A small amount of sugar, just enough to make it palatable, may be used to sweeten cooked and canned fruit, not enough to "preserve" it. Preserves and jelly should be treated as candy, just a little being eaten occasionally as a part of a meal, as an accompaniment to a nut food, or with cottage cheese, or in a dessert.

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THE WORLD'S WATER-POWER

FRANCE hopes to pay off part of its war debt by riches gained by development of latent water-power. Switzerland has been borrowing millions to harness the cataracts of the Alps. What Henry Ford expects to do with the power generated at Muscle Shoals, Tenn., is a matter of common knowledge. These three examples are sufficient to indicate a very general trend toward increased use of this source of power.

It is interesting to note that the United States has 40 per cent. of the developed water-power of the world, and only 6 per cent. of the total potential water-power. According to the United States Geological Survey, the water-wheels of this country have a present capacity of 9,243,000 horse-power. Further interesting facts are set down as follows:

The leading States in developed water-power are New York, with 1,300,000 horse-power, and California, with 1,111,000. These State totals compare favorably with those for some of the most progressive countries in water-power development in Europe, where France leads with 1,400,000 horse-power, Norway has 1,350,000 horse-power, Sweden 1,200,000 horse-power, and Switzerland 1,070,000 horse-power. The largest percentage of power has been developed in the New England States, where the capacity of the water-wheels installed is 1,381,000 horse-power and the estimated potential power at low water-storage is 868,000 horse-power. In the Pacific Coast States—Washington, Oregon and California—the capacity of water-wheels installed is 1,893,000 horse-power, and the potential power at low water without storage is 11,500,000 horse-power. The largest water-power development in the world is at Niagara Falls, where the plants in operation have a capacity of 870,000 horse-power, of which 385,500 horse-power is on the United States side. The capacity of the plants at Niagara is being increased by 114,500 horse-power in the United States and 300,000 horse-power in Canada. Other large plants are one of 170,000 horse-power on the Mississippi at Keokuk, Iowa, from which power is transmitted to St. Louis, and two plants aggregating 268,500 horse-power on St. Maurice River in Canada, from which power is transmitted to Montreal, Quebec, and other cities. Canada ranks next to the United States in water-power development, with 2,418,000 horse-power, or over 10 per cent of the world's total.

Europe has one-third of the developed water-power in the world. Two plants at Rjukan, in Norway, have a total capacity of 239,000 horse-power, and at Trollhättan Falls the Swedish Government has installed a plant of 155,000 horse-power. At Lake Fully in Switzerland, the remarkably high head of 5,413 feet is utilized. France, Italy, Germany, Norway, Sweden, and Switzerland have each developed more than 1,000,000 horse-power.

In Asia, Japan, with 1,000,000 horse-power, and India, with only 150,000 horse-power, are the foremost countries in water-power development.

New Zealand has developed only 45,000 horse-power but is rapidly increasing this amount. Australia has practically no developed water-power. The island of Java has 56,000 horse-power developed or to be developed by plants under construction.

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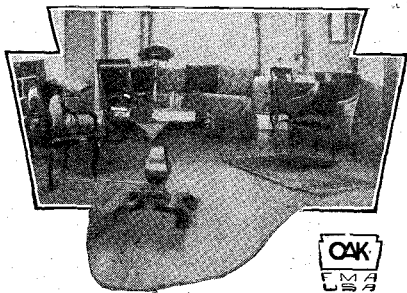
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

Africa possesses only 11,000 horse-power of developed water-power.

The total potential water-power of the world is estimated at 439,000,000 horse-power at low water, of which 62,000,000 horse-power is in North America and 28,000,000 in the United States. Africa is richest in undeveloped water-power, with 190,000,000 horse-power; Asia has 71,000,000 horse-power, South America 54,000,000 horse-power, and Europe 45,000,000 horse-power.

OYSTERS WITH GREEN GILLS

GREEN-GILLED oysters, specially grown in France as a delicacy, and occasionally found on our side of the ocean, owe their peculiarity to a vegetable growth and not to the presence of copper, we are told by Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington). This microscopic vegetation is regarded abroad as lending a particularly delicious flavor to the oyster. In Marennes, France, we are told, the bivalve is cultivated in special "claires" or small artificial tide-water ponds, in which the oysters' gills become bright green. There is a great demand for them at Marennes and at many of the famous French watering places because of their flavor and unusual "fatness." The price paid for green-gilled oysters is considerably higher than that paid for normal "white" oysters. Says the writer:

While the oyster farmer of Marennes goes to some trouble to rear his oysters particularly to obtain the green coloration of the gills, the American oyster farmers of certain parts of the Chesapeake Bay and North Carolina sound regions have occasionally been granted by nature the privilege, generally much against their wills, of rearing green-gilled oysters when they would have been better satisfied with the ordinary American "white oyster."

The greening of the breathing apparatus of the oyster is caused by a vegetable pigment characteristic apparently of a single microscopic plant, a diatom. The rate of growth and reproduction of this particular diatom is governed by very delicate changes in the chemical constitution of the sea water in which it lives. The oyster ingests a large number of diatoms of many different species in its normal feeding process. So when the particular diatom whose pigment causes the greening is very abundant, it naturally feeds freely on that also.

The greening results directly from the chemical attachment of the green pigment of the minute plant to the white blood cells of the oyster. The compound thus formed destroys the value of the cell, which becomes then a true waste product of greenish color floating about in the blood of the oyster. The gills, in addition to serving as the "lungs" of the oyster, are so constructed that waste products are excreted through them. It is because of this function therefore that the gills of the oyster become green. The vegetable pigment of the diatom, not much different from that found in cabbage or spinach, has attached



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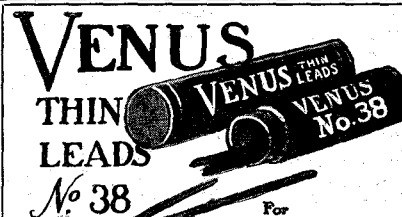


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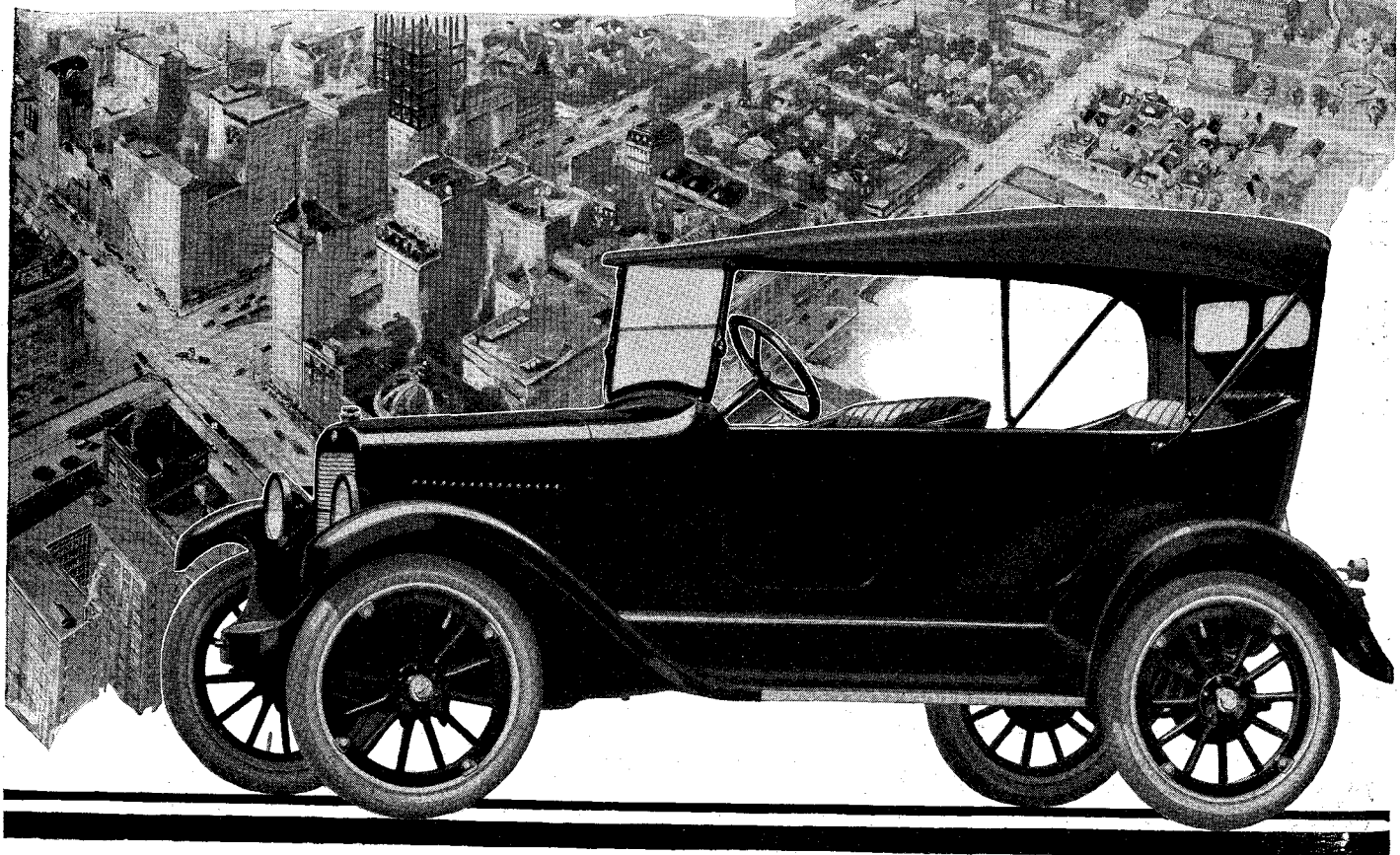
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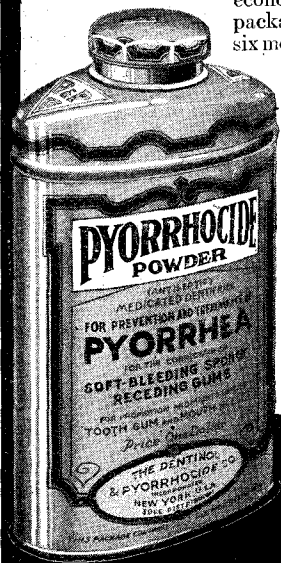
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

itself to the blood cell, has destroyed the cell as far as its function is concerned, and the waste compound so formed has been deposited in the gills awaiting its excretion. Green-gilled oysters held alive for two weeks in water which does not contain the diatom in question regain their normal "white" appearance. The green-gilled bivalve is a food luxury, no more harmful than the lettuce, celery, cabbage, and spinach found on the American table daily.

DOUBLE WORK FROM OIL ENGINES

THE discovery that the steam engine can be compounded was one of the most important in the history of steam engineering. That the steam that escapes from a single-expansion non-condensing cylinder has enough energy in it to be used over again, and that this may be repeated until some modern engines have four sets of cylinders, in which the same steam does work in turn, is a fact that means a great saving of work, time and money. In explosion engines, such as those used in automobiles and aeroplanes, this capture of waste pressure has not yet been effected. But there is a combustion engine that does not work by explosion—the Diesel—and this has now been successfully compounded, we are told, by Elmer A. Sperry, a New York engineer, who presented at the annual meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers on December 6 last, a paper describing revolutionary changes in the design and construction of these engines, by which he proposes to reduce weight and space to such an extent as to make the new type especially adaptable to marine propulsion. We quote from *The Pacific Marine Review* (San Francisco, January):

Mr. Sperry calls attention to some of the objectionable features of Diesel engines, such as the large weight per horse-power, large space occupied, and high initial cost. He shows how from the very first attempts had been made in Europe to design Diesel engines on the multiple-stage expansion type and how in practically every case these attempts had resulted in failure.

In America a group headed by Mr. Sperry has been engaged on this problem as far back as 1892. The result of this long experimental work is the present Sperry compound Diesel engine.

The engine as developed is composed of two high-pressure cylinders with a low-pressure cylinder between them. Supercharging of the high-pressure cylinders is utilized to increase the expansion ratio and also the effective pressure. The combustion chamber has a very large volume compared with the ordinary Diesel practice. This is one of the fundamental points in the design of the engine.

In supercharging, the air inlet valve is opened on the air intake stroke of the high-pressure piston, completely filling the cylinder and combustion chamber. On the up stroke this large volume of air is compressed. Fuel is then supplied through the atomizing nozzle under such conditions as



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to insure in the large volume of compressed gas practically complete and instantaneous combustion, forcing the high-pressure piston down on the working stroke.

On the clearance stroke, which follows, the products of combustion, still at comparatively high pressure on account of the large volume of the combustion chamber, are admitted into the clearance space above the low-pressure piston. This piston receives into its cylinder at every stroke the products of combustion from either one of the high-pressure cylinders.

It will be noted that no combustion takes place in the low-pressure cylinder. This latter fact gives opportunity for an ingenious use of cushioning at the upper end of the low-pressure piston stroke so that a small amount of the gas is compressed to about the same pressure as the exhaust from the high-pressure cylinder. Even at 1000 feet per minute piston speed the velocity of the gas passing through the transfer port does not exceed 200 feet per second. For cooling the valve seat at this point ample water-jacketing is provided.

Various ratios of compounding have been used, ranging from 6 to 1 up to 10 to 1. These compound engines work at a piston speed of about 700 feet per minute in comparison with standard marine practice of about 900 feet per minute. In the small sizes, ranging around 75 to 100 horse-power, this speed would work out at about 400 revolutions per minute. There is nothing extraordinarily complex about the construction of this engine; in fact, in many details it is less complex than the standard Diesel.

It is obvious that such a prime mover, equaling, if not exceeding, the ordinary Diesel in economy of fuel consumption, would have a very wide range of adaptability. The readers of *Pacific Marine Review* will be principally interested in its adaptation for marine propulsion. In this connection Mr. Sperry advises twin compound Diesels driving single propeller shaft through single reduction gearing and connected through electro-magnetic clutch couplings.

For this purpose Mr. Sperry has developed a novel electro-magnetic clutch, which affords a very elastic method of driving. This clutch is in effect and principle practically an induction motor and consequently drives with an air gap or multiple air gaps between the driving and the driven elements.

The conclusion of Mr. Sperry's paper is given as follows:

In combustion engines the high-pressure principle is scientifically correct. Broadly speaking, however, these various engines represent only the early stages of the development. Simple Diesels are, generally speaking, extremely crude. It is high time that the next logical step be taken so that the full capabilities of the high-pressure principle in combustion engines may be realized in service.

Any contribution toward increasing the availability of combustion engines will not fail of appreciation by the engineering and prime-mover interests generally. It is believed that the results for the first time announced in this paper warrant the prediction that engines employing the multi-stage or compound principle will occupy a dignified place in the combustion-engine art. If this principle should assume leadership, it will, of course, only be because of its demonstrated practical usefulness and general merit. At the present these appear to be of such magnitude as to at least insure wide adoption.



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"FOR eight years I had been thinking about making a will—and only eight days ago did I finally get down to doing it," reads a letter received from an insurance salesman.

"I had been closing some insurance with a trust company man when he asked me: 'Have you made your will?'"

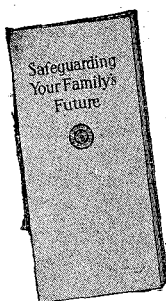
"I admitted I had not. I said: 'I don't suppose it makes any difference as my wife will get everything and that's the way I want it.'"

"'Don't be too sure,' he said. 'As you have no children, the law in our State would give your wife only a part of your property, and your brothers would likely get the remainder. But you can direct that all shall go to your wife if you make a will.'"

"That woke me up. The same day I had a lawyer draw my will, naming a trust company as executor and trustee for my wife."

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

BEGINNING TO PAY OUR WAR DEBT

THE Government's first step toward refunding the \$6,500,000,000 due in the next year and a half was taken by Secretary Mellon when he called in the 3½ per cent. Victory notes for redemption a few days ago. This is the first notice of any form of repayment of any of the war issues, altho the Treasury has for some time been quietly buying bonds on the market. Holders of Victory 3½'s may present them for redemption at any time before the redemption date, June 15, 1922. All interest will cease on June 15. Upon presentation at a Federal Reserve Bank or branch, holders of the notes, as Secretary Mellon has announced, will be entitled to have them redeemed and paid at par with an adjustment of accrued interest. The coupon due June 15 should be detached and collected in the ordinary way. In case the coupons due next December or next May are detached, their value will be deducted from the redemption value of the bonds, to be paid to holders of the coupons when subsequently presented for payment.

On the Secretary's decision to redeem the \$400,000,000 outstanding in 3½ notes, the New York *Tribune* comments editorially as follows:

This step is significant in that it marks the exercise for the first time of the privilege which the Treasury retained in the case of several of the war-time loans of calling them before the date of maturity. The Victory Loan, the fifth of the great popular war-time financing operations, was payable in 1923, and the Treasury also took the option of paying off the bonds in 1922. Secretary Mellon's order affects the partially taxable 4¾ per cent. Victory notes also in so far as their convertibility into the totally exempt 3½'s ceases on February 9. The overwhelmingly larger share of the loan consisted of 4¾% notes, which were purchased by all except the very rich, to whom the tax consideration was paramount.

The immediate effect of the announcement, as a writer on the New York *Evening Post's* financial page observes, "was a scramble by holders of Victory Loan 3½ per cent. notes for other tax-exempt securities, with a consequent rise in prices." Investors are said to have turned first to the tax-exempt Liberty 3½'s, then to the new \$75,000,000 Federal land bank issue, and then to tax-exempt municipals. Dealers in this last class of bonds have been reporting greatly increased activity, continues the writer in the *Evening Post*.

In financial circles, according to the New York *Times*, "it is expected that the Government's next big operation will be retirement of its 4¾ per cent. Victory notes and the gradual whittling down of the floating supply of 3½ per cent. Liberty bonds."

Of wide interest, in view of the fact that the income tax is due March 15, is Secretary Mellon's further announcement that Victory notes of either 4¾ per cent. or 3¾ per cent. type will be accepted instead of cash, in paying income or profits taxes due next month. The Secretary's announcement is quoted as follows in the daily press:

Victory notes, in order to be acceptable in payment of taxes on March 15, 1922, must be in coupon form and must have all unmatured coupons attached; that is to say, coupons for June 15 and Dec. 15, 1922, and May 20, 1923. Settlement for accrued interest on the notes from Dec. 15, 1921, the last interest payment date, to March 15, 1922, will be made by check from the Federal Reserve Bank direct to the taxpayer. Victory notes in registered form will not be acceptable.

The Treasury is making this offer to accept Victory notes in payment of March 15 taxes in the belief that it will be a convenience to taxpayers. It will at the same time provide further for the gradual retirement of the outstanding Victory notes, and thus facilitate the refunding operations which are necessary in connection with the maturity of the Victory Liberty Loan.

HOW STEEL STANDS

THE barometric character of the steel industry and the contradictory scattered reports about prospects in various steel centers lend significance to a careful survey of steel prospects prepared by the Cleveland Trust Company. Nineteen twenty-one is frequently spoken of as the worst year in the history of the industry. Production fell to 20 per cent. of capacity in July last; there was a revival during the late fall and another curtailment at the end of the year. At present the steel plants are about half employed, but rising prices of steel stocks on the security exchanges indicate a growing investor's faith in a coming revival in the industry. As the Cleveland Trust Company goes on to outline in a recent bulletin the steel situation as seen from the official financial center of the world's greatest steel-making region:

The constructive elements in the outlook for the iron and steel industry include:

1. The depletion of finished steel stocks.
2. The prospective important buying by the railroads.
3. The thorough liquidation of steel prices.
4. The outlook for greater construction activity.
5. The probability of lower freight rates during the year.

During the past two decades steel has become the "universal metal" with an ever-widening diversification of uses. It is an indispensable material for innumerable manufacturing enterprises. When production of steel began to recede in 1920, it soon fell below the level of the country's minimum requirements. The result was that the country was swept bare of surplus

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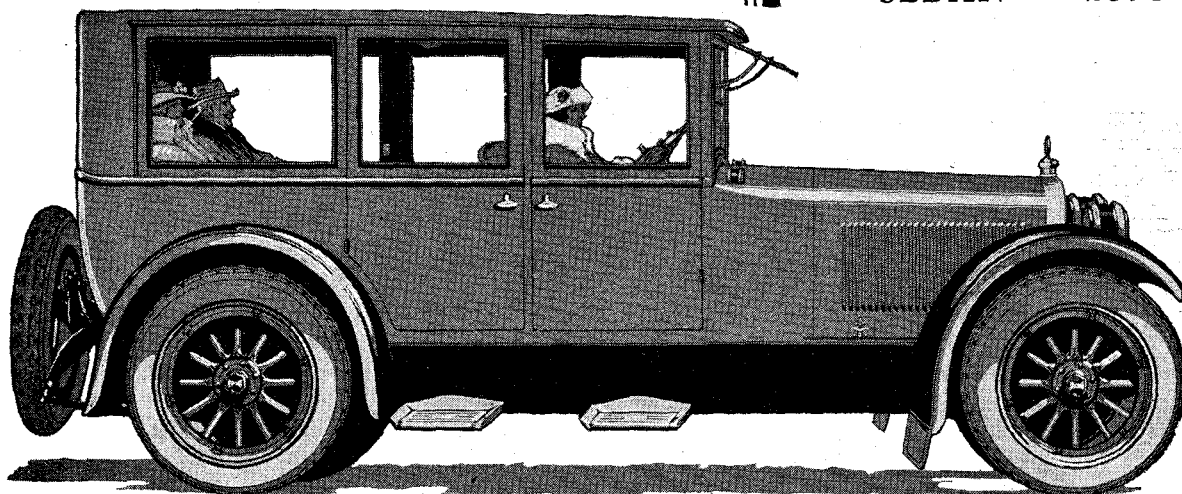
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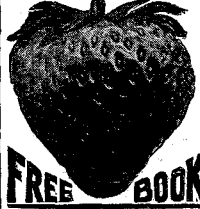
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE Continued

steel. To-day the stocks in most products are low and in some lines such as tinplate, pipe and sheets, the depletion is pronounced.

The miscellaneous demand for steel, representing the bare maintenance and replacement needs of the nation, has given mill recovery the first impetus. Further expansion depends upon the trend of general trade conditions and the development of larger buying on the part of great consumptive units. The most important potential users of steel are the railroads. A recent survey of the uses of finished steel revealed that normal consumption by transportation systems accounted for nearly one-third of the total annual output.

During the past few years, however, buying by the roads has been far below normal. It showed some increase in the closing months of 1921, but ordering was largely of a miscellaneous character for purposes of repair and replacement. New railroad mileage in 1921 was only 475 miles as compared with 10 times that amount per year in the decade preceding the war. Railroad equipment orders in 1921 were the smallest in history. Less than 20,000 freight cars were purchased, while the pre-war average was about 180,000 cars yearly. Orders for only 220 locomotives were placed in 1921 as against a pre-war normal of 3,000.

It is clear that if the railroads are to be prepared for the next period of trade and traffic expansion, large purchases of equipment must be made. That is the promise for 1922. Instead of small miscellaneous buying the roads are expected to begin the purchase of equipment upon a fairly large scale. Urgent needs, more favorable financial conditions, better railroad earnings and lower steel prices all argue for such a policy. That it is being inaugurated is indicated by the heavy rail orders placed since the first of the year. The mills now have 400,000 tons of rails on their books for early delivery, and 500,000 tons in addition are under negotiation.

The deflation of steel prices in the past year has been drastic. At present iron and steel prices are only 28 per cent. above their average for 1913.

Lower prices have been accompanied by reductions in production costs in all quarters save freight rates. The wages of steel common labor, which at the peak of inflation stood at 155 per cent. above the 1914 rate, are now 50 per cent. above. It is almost axiomatic in the steel trade that until mills are running at or near capacity, prices will not advance. The only units now operating full are those producing tinplate. The demand for this product is exceptional, due to the large purchases by canners and by oil companies. As a result, higher prices for tinplate have appeared.

With wages and prices heavily deflated the steel industry is anxiously awaiting some reduction of freight rates. In 1914 transportation charges were 27 per cent. of the assembling cost of a ton of pig iron, and they are now approximately 58 per cent. This fact is one of the most potent reasons why steel mills can not produce at a profit at present prices. The likelihood of lower rates is one prominent feature of encouragement in the outlook for the steel industry. Present prospects are that buying of iron and steel this year for agricultural implements and for heavy industrial construction and equipment will not be much better than in 1921.



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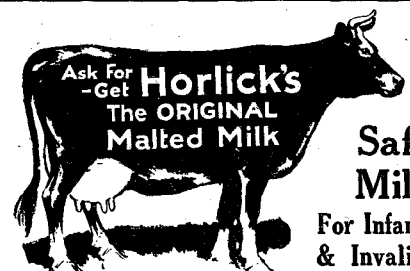
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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 15.—After a conference between British officials and Michael Collins, of the Irish Provisional Government, the evacuation of Ireland by British soldiers is resumed.

The Permanent Court of International Justice is opened at The Hague in the presence of Queen Wilhelmina and her consort.

February 17.—The Italian Cabinet under Premier Bonomi is defeated in the Chamber of Deputies on a vote of confidence.

The Irish Free State bill passes its second reading in the House of Commons without opposition.

February 19.—Members of the football team of the Irish Republican army recently captured at Dromore, Ulster, have been ordered released by the Viceroy, according to an announcement in Belfast, and Michael Collins, of the Irish Provisional Government, has promised to release kidnaped Loyalists.

The French Government informs the participating Powers that it will not be possible for France to take part in the Genoa conference if it is called on March 8, and requests the Italian Government for a postponement.

February 20.—A new revolution has broken out in Portugal, according to a dispatch from Madrid.

A party of British troops, which was shortly to leave Ireland, is ambushed near Dublin and one officer is killed and another wounded.

DOMESTIC

February 15.—Senator Hitchcock, of Nebraska, introduces a resolution in the Senate calling on the President for the minutes of the negotiations, discussions, conversations and proceedings of the Arms Conference in connection with the Four-Power Treaty.

February 16.—President Harding suggests, in a letter to Chairman Fordney, of the House Ways and Means Committee, that the funds for the soldiers' adjusted compensation be raised through a general sales tax, or that action be delayed until such time as the country "may safely undertake to pay at once in full."

Secretary of War Weeks orders 3,203 more men home from the Rhine, which leaves there only 169 officers and 2,217 troops.

The United States, Great Britain, Japan and France, parties to the Four-Power Pacific Treaty, have notified Portugal and the Netherlands that they will respect the rights of these two nations in the Pacific as fully as their own, according to a Washington dispatch.

February 17.—The consolidated statement of national banks issued by the Comptroller of the Currency shows that the peak of liquidation was passed some time between September 6 and December 31, 1921, since when the tendency has been steadily toward improving business. The aggregate of all deposits on December 31 last, was \$15,075,000,000, a gain of \$514,000,000 since September 6.

President John L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, wins the fight made against him in the national convention at Indianapolis by the combined forces



A Delightful Test

To bring you prettier teeth

This offers you a ten-day test which will be a revelation to you. It will show you the way to whiter, cleaner, safer teeth.

Millions of people of some forty races now employ this method. Leading dentists everywhere advise it. You should learn how much it means to you and yours.

Clouded by a film

Your teeth are clouded more or less by film. The fresh film is viscous—you can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

Old methods of brushing leave much of that film intact. The film absorbs stains, so the teeth look discolored. Film is the basis of tartar.

How it ruins teeth

That film holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So most tooth

troubles are now traced to that film, and they are almost universal.

Now we combat it

Dental science, after long research, has found two film combatants. Many careful tests have proved their efficiency. Leading dentists everywhere urge their daily use.

A new-day tooth paste has been created, called Pepsodent. It complies with modern requirements. And these two great film combatants are embodied in it.

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Pepsodent brings two other effects which authority now deems essential. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva.

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Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube and watch these effects for a while. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Then judge the benefits by what you see and feel. You will be amazed.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

of Alexander Howat, of Kansas, and Frank H. Farrington, of Illinois, by a margin of 93 out of 3,825 votes.

The House passes and sends to the Senate the annual Interior Department appropriation bill, carrying approximately \$295,000,000.

February 18.—Judge Kenesaw Landis resigns from the Federal District Bench, the resignation to take effect March 1.

The United Mine Workers of America vote almost unanimously to suspend all mining operations on April 1, unless the mine owners agree to a maintenance of the present wage scale for bituminous miners, consent to wage agreements and readjustments for the soft coal miners and grant a 20 per cent. wage increase to the anthracite miners.

February 19.—Taxable incomes for individuals returned to the Government for the calendar year 1919 showed an increase of nearly \$4,000,000,000 as compared with 1918, according to statistics issued by the Internal Revenue.

Food prices were 5 per cent. less in January than in December, according to the retail food index announced by the Department of Labor.

February 20.—President Harding advises the Senate that it is impossible for him to comply with the Hitchcock resolution asking for data on the Four-Power Treaty drawn up at the Washington Arms Conference.

The House adopts the Johnson resolution, extending for one year from June 30, the Immigration Restriction Act.

WATERING POTTED PLANTS AUTOMATICALLY

STAY-AT-HOME HUSBANDS are prone to forget to water the flowers that adorn the sitting-room, even tho specially charged to do so by absent wives. They will doubtless welcome a device just invented by a Frenchman, M. Pinson, which enables plants literally to water themselves, and to do so with efficiency, taking neither too much nor too little to drink. This device, which obtained a gold medal in France, consists of a flower-pot of the usual shape, but having a double wall. The description runs:

The space between the two walls constitutes a reservoir of water. Into this there extend two to four curved tubes, according to the shape of the pot. Each of these tubes contains a wick. As shown in the illustration the lower end of the tube dips into the reservoir of water while the other end is bent so as to dip beneath the surface of the soil in the inner pot. Consequently we really have a set of siphons which are set in action by the capillary attraction which causes the water to rise in the wick. Thus there is a gentle but steady flow of moisture to the plant.

In order to adapt the apparatus to the needs of any individual plant it is only necessary to remove the inner pot after the end of 24 hours, and note whether the outer pot still holds any water. If so, the plant is over-supplied, since the excess of water has been drawn by gravity to the bottom of the inner pot and escaped through the hole in the center into the outer pot.

After you
shave



rinse off the soap, dry the skin and rub on just enough Hinds Honey and Almond Cream to moisten it. 'Twill soon cool and relieve all tenderness, smarting, scraped or cut surfaces. And it will prevent chapping of the face and hands. Selling everywhere. Trial bottle mailed for 6c.

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A Distant One.—When a woman tells her husband she will be ready, in a minute, she picks out a minute about half an hour away.—*Boston Transcript.*

Left at the Post.—"I hear you and your wife had some words last night."
"We did, but I never got around to using mine."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Athletic Harmony.—"Have you had much experience in a jazz orchestra?"
"Have I? Why, five years ago I was a physical weakling!"
"Well?"
"Feel my muscle now!"—*The Passing Show (London).*

Anything Welcome.—The very small boy with the very large gun was standing in a country road.
"What are you hunting, bub?" asked a passer-by.
"I dunno," he replied frankly. "I ain't seen it yet."—*The Boys' Magazine.*

Trouble Afoot.

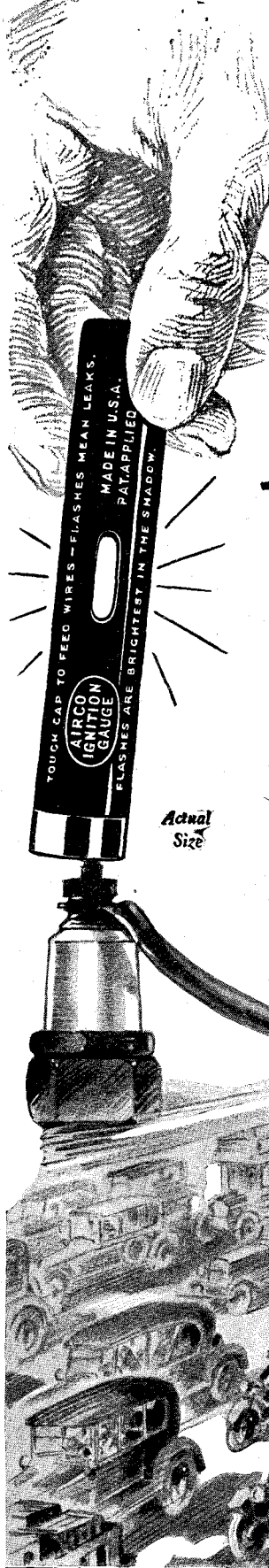
Says the shoe to the stocking, "I'll rub a hole in you."
Says the stocking to the shoe, "I'll be darned if you do."—*The Boys' Magazine.*

An Economist.—"Do you think you could improve politics if you had your own way completely?"
"I'm sure I could," answered Senator Sorghum, earnestly. "Think of the waste of money I could prevent by showing the opposition party that there's no use of trying to put up a campaign against me."—*Washington Star.*

A Raging Havana Radical.—"Secretary (of the Cuban treasury) Gelabert further adds that the government's money must be respected and that the cupidity of some people to obtain possession of what does not belong to them—as is now happening in some cases—must be counteracted. Such an uncompromising opinion, of course, has caused a tremendous sensation here."—*Havana cable to the New York Journal of Commerce.*

Going Up.—"Yes," said the old man to his visitor, "I am proud of my girls and would like to see them comfortably married, and as I have made a little money they will not go penniless to their husbands. There is Mary, twenty-five years old, and a really good girl. I shall give her one thousand dollars when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see thirty-five again. I shall give her three thousand dollars, and the man who takes Eliza, who is forty, will have five thousand dollars with her." The young man reflected a moment and then asked, "You haven't one about fifty, have you?"—*Glasgow Herald.*

7 out of 10 Cars Have Ignition Trouble— Is Yours One of the Seven?



ONLY three in ten of the motor cars in the street are entirely free from ignition trouble.

Each of the other seven has some hidden defect—perhaps a missing plug or a short-circuited wire—constantly unbalancing the engine, racking shafts and bearings and causing serious damage.

The motorist who spots every symptom of ignition trouble at once not only keeps his engine running smoothly, but lengthens its life and minimizes repair expense.

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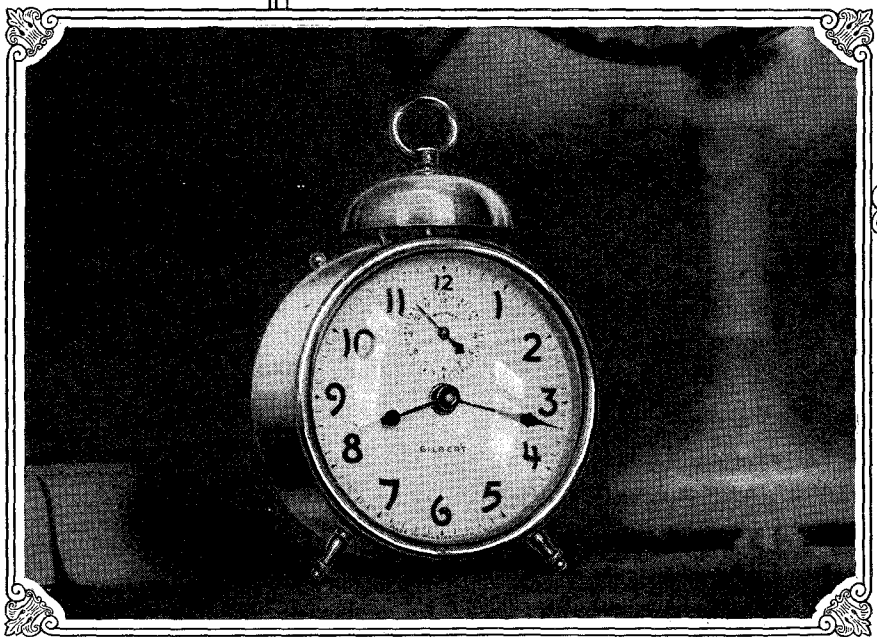
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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Continued

The Changing Scene.—He used to walk in the moonlight with one arm full. Now he walks the floor with both arms full.—*The Matteaser.*

Matter of Taste.—SHE—"What color is best for a bride?"

HE—"I prefer a white one, myself."—*The Boys' Magazine.*

Star-ling!—BIGGS—"Her teeth are like the stars."

JIGGS—"Why?"

BIGGS—"They come out every night."—*The Boys' Magazine.*

The Test of the Egg.—SHE—"He always was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich."

HE—"Yes, he was all right until he was broke!"—*London Mail.*

This Looks Serious.—JUDGE—"What's this man charged with, officer?"

COP—"Careless walkin', yer honor. He bumped into a truck and bent both fenders and the radiator."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

It Helps.—"In time of trial," said the preacher, "what brings us the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal," responded a person who should never have been admitted.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

To Be Improved?—"I wonder if it's true that good Americans, when they die, go to Paris?"

"One can not tell; but I think it very probable that bad Parisians, when they die, go to America!"—*London Mail.*

Saving Him Pain.—BOY TO HIS DAD—"Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

HIS DAD—"Certainly."

BOY—"Well, then, shut your eyes and sign my report card."—*The Boys' Magazine.*

The Distracted Captain.—LIEUT. TALE—"They say Captain Jinks was very calm and collected after his accident this morning."

COL. SPIN—"Yes, yes, quite calm—he's still being collected, however."—*Sun Dodger.*

Fully Informed.—THE BOSS—"I'm afraid you are not qualified for the position; you don't know anything about my business."

APPLICANT—"Don't I, tho! I am engaged to your stenographer."—*Boston Transcript.*

Quiet, So to Speak.—"Still as a statue she sat . . . and on either side of her, yet more still, stood two of the stately women who were her attendants."—SIR RIDER HAGGARD in "She and Allan."

We gather they didn't move much.—*London Opinion.*